

INSPIRING SONGS

NO 1



For the
Sunday School

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Inspiring Songs

No. I

— FOR THE —
SUNDAY SCHOOL

✓ EDITED BY ✓
GEO. J. MEYER, THORO HARRIS
and LESTER PRICE

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PREFACE.

A song is the expression of some phase of the heart's emotion, and, as the heart aspires to better things, so the song should enlarge all these feelings, in their different lights and shadows; songs of gratitude, gladness, thanksgiving and praise; songs aspiring to higher levels in heart-life, teaching great Scripture truths; songs that are prayers for the heart's longing, etc., etc., should be abundantly supplied and sung in a full knowledge and spirit of the sentiment expressed; the words may be read and properly emphasized before singing.

A song may be known and liked in one school, and yet be unappreciated in another:—select only such as are in favor with the singers; do not insist upon the use of an unpopular piece simply because it is appropriate to the lesson. Sing often! Sing at least one new song each session; sing the popular songs frequently, that the hymn may become fixed in the memory; a song, well committed and rightly sung, is more to be desired than a lesson carelessly prepared and indifferently taught.

The success of music in the Sunday School depends largely upon the class of songs used, and the manner of their using.

The song should be one of sunshine and praise. When occasion demands seriousness, sing a hymn from memory, to one of the grand old Church tunes, which should, in every Sunday School, be taught the children, that they may at all sessions of worship "Sing with the spirit and with the understanding."

The leader must possess special ability, and carry into the work right method, wise judgment and prompt action, and must be a person who can make of the song a beautiful picture—of which he (or she) forms but a small part of the background. One who is over-bearing, or of a scolding disposition, who does not apprehend the spirit of his work, who is slow in conclusion or tardy in execution, cannot hold the appreciation of the children or make the singing what it should be—delightful worship.

The organist must be a skillful player, and possess the soul of expression,—whose mind and heart may go out to the singers above and beyond the mere manipulation of the key-board. The harmony should be played as written; as a Prelude, play the song itself, or a part thereof, with the melody well defined, and let the Interlude be a repetition of the last two or four measures of the song—not an attempt at elaboration.

The superintendent, during the time allotted for singing, should alternate each song with a short Bible reading or concert recitation of Scripture, bearing upon the subject to follow. Open and close the school with a bright, cheerful song of praise.

"Living in the sunshine, living in the light.
Not a single shadow, all around is bright."

Special music, such as Solos, Duets, Quartets, etc., should be judiciously introduced, for effect and variety; a solo with chorus by the school—a duet or quartet, to sing certain portions of a song alternately with the school—different classes and the school singing responsively. Various other forms might be mentioned that will greatly add to the musical interest, hold the attention and secure the co-operation of the entire school. In this collection will be found songs suited to almost every purpose and occasion. Having been prepared especially for Sunday School work, "*Inspiring Songs No. 1*" is now submitted. GEO. J. MEYER.

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MEYER & BROTHER.

INSPIRING SONGS

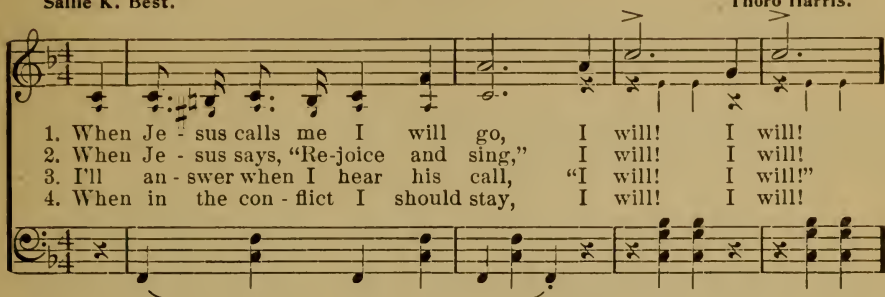
No. 1.

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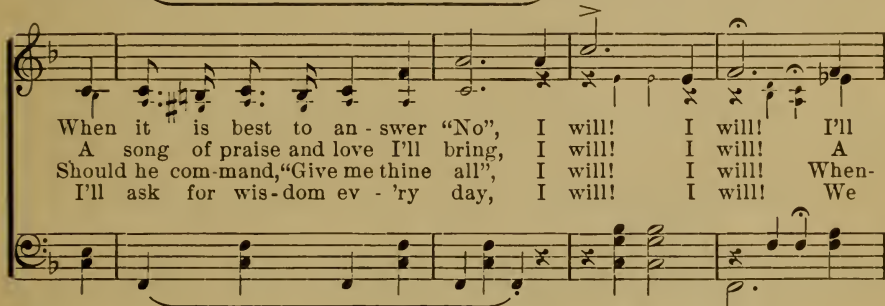
11 Will.

Sallie K. Best.

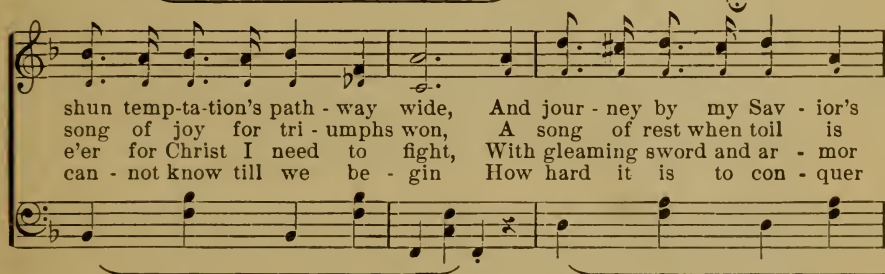
Thoro Harris.



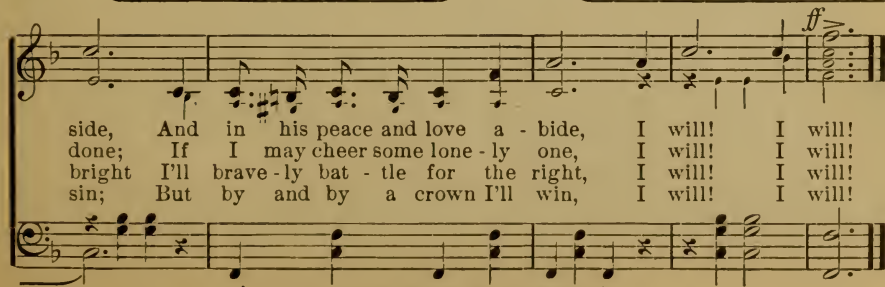
1. When Je - sus calls me I will go, I will! I will!
 2. When Je - sus says, "Re-joice and sing," I will! I will!
 3. I'll an - swer when I hear his call, "I will! I will!"
 4. When in the con - flict I should stay, I will! I will!



When it is best to an - swer "No", I will! I will! I'll
 A song of praise and love I'll bring, I will! I will! A
 Should he com-mand, "Give me thine all", I will! I will! When-
 I'll ask for wis-dom ev - 'ry day, I will! I will! We



shun temp-tation's path - way wide, And jour - ney by my Sav - ior's
 song of joy for tri - umphs won, A song of rest when toil is
 e'er for Christ I need to fight, With gleaming sword and ar - mor
 can - not know till we be - gin How hard it is to con - quer



side, And in his peace and love a - bide, I will! I will!
 done; If I may cheer some lone - ly one, I will! I will!
 bright I'll brave-ly bat - tle for the right, I will! I will!
 sin; But by and by a crown I'll win, I will! I will!

A Sunny-Faced Christian.

A 1a Blenkhorn.

Thoro Harris.

1. A storm-y sky o'er me, The way dark be-fore me, No rift in the
 2. 'When troubles per-plex me And lit-tle things vex me, To Je-sus, my
 3. My hap-pi-ness voi-cing In songs of re-joicing, To know that He

cloud I can see. I'll look on the bright side, For it is the right side: A
 ref-uge, I'll flee. His com-fort re-ceiving, His kind words be-liev-ing, A
 car-eth for me— To make the world brighter, And sad hearts grow light-er, A

CHORUS.

sun - ny-faced Christian I'll be..... A sun - ny-faced Christian I'll
 A

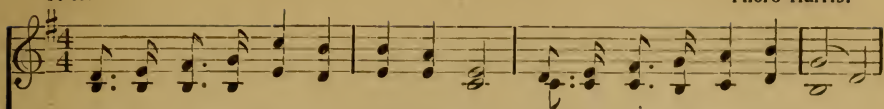
be,..... A blessing to each one I see;..... I'll look on the
 sunny-faced Christian, to each one I see;

bright side, For it is the right side: A sunny-faced Christian I'll be. (I'll be.)

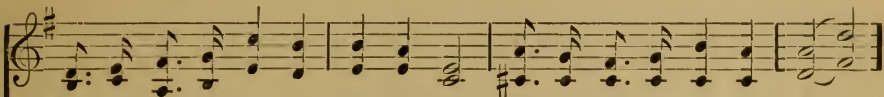
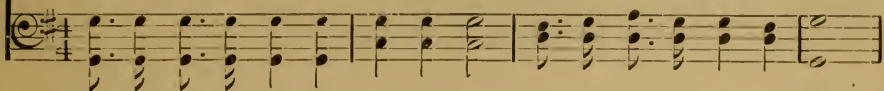
Glory in the Highest.

T. H.

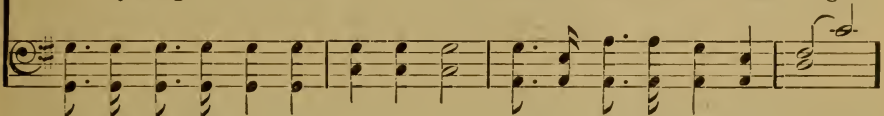
Thoro Harris.



1. Hark! I hear ten thousand voi - ces sing, Glo - ry be to God on high!
2. Now o'er all the world His ban - ner waves, Let the saints glad voi - ces raise;
3. Sound the proc - la - ma - tion loud and grand, Spread the tid - ings far and near,
4. Haste, proclaim the year of ju - bi - lee, Shout a - loud the glad re - frain,



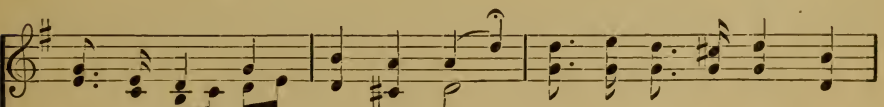
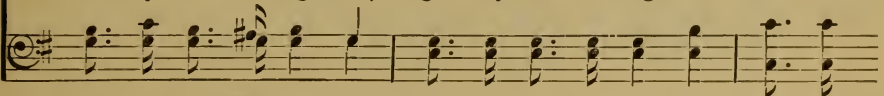
While the choirs of an - gels hail their King, "Glo - ry!" let the earth re - ply.
 Hail the promised Christ who Is - rael saves, Swell the notes of ho - ly praise.
 Tell the joy - ful news to ev - 'ry land, Let the wait - ing na - tions hear.
 "Lo, thy King re - turn - eth un - to thee, Christ o'er all the world shall reign."



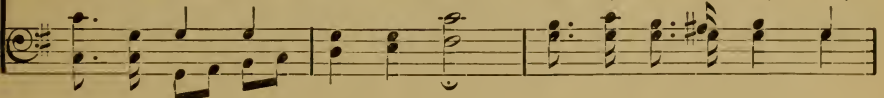
CHORUS.



Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry in the high - est, Sound His



match - less praise from shore to shore; Glo - ry in the high - est,



glo - ry in the high - est, Glo - ry, glo - ry ev - er - more!



Arm Thy Soldiers.

Christopher Wordsworth.

Lester Price.

f

1. Arm these, thy sol - diers, might-y Lord, With ar - mor of faith and
2. Come, ev - er - bless-ed Spir - it, come, And make all thy ser-vants'

Spir - it's sword, That forth to the bat - tle they may go, And
hearts thy home, That each may a liv - ing tem - ple be, Hal -

bold - ly fight the foe, With ban - ner of the
low'd for aye to thee; En - rich that tem - ple's

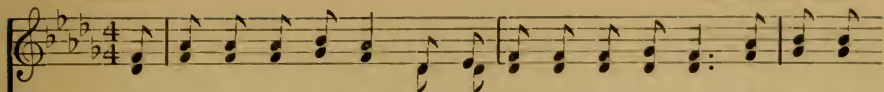
cross un-furled, And by it o - ver - come the world; And
ho - ly shrine With ten - fold gifts of grace di - vine; With

so at last re - ceive from thee The crown of vic - to - ry.
wis-dom, light and knowledge bless, Strength, fear and god - li - ness.

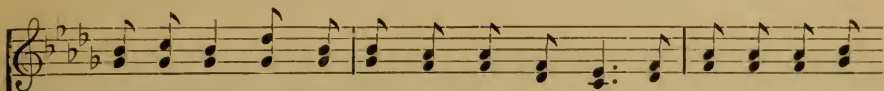
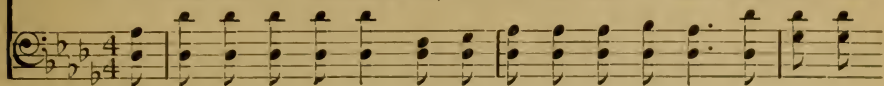
Jesus Needs Me.

James Rowe.

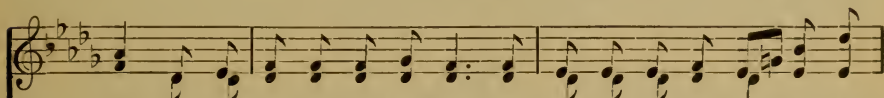
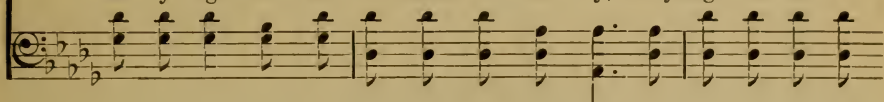
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I know that Je - sus needs me, For of - ten, here and there, I see a
2. I know that Je - sus needs me, For man - y pass me by Whose hearts are
3. I know that Je - sus needs me, For of - ten some I see Whom sin has



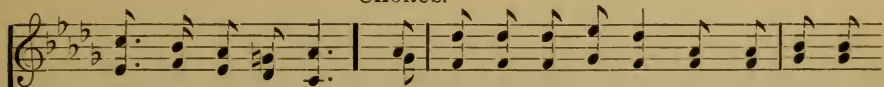
lone - ly bro - ther Bent 'neath a load of care; And man - y pass me
full of sor - row, Whose souls for com - fort sigh; And there is none to
sad - ly blight - ed And filled with mis - er - y, They sigh in vain for



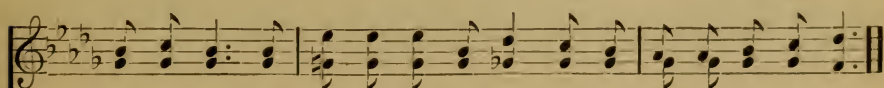
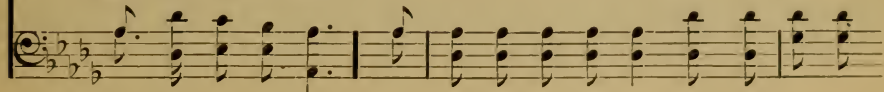
dai - ly Who seem to dread the fray; I know that Je - sus needs me, And
help them A - long their cheerless way; I know that Je - sus needs me, And
friendship, They hunger for a smile; I know that Je - sus needs me, And



CHORUS.



needs me ev - 'ry day.
needs me ev - 'ry day. } I know that Je - sus needs me, So I'll be -
needs me all the while.



gin to - day; To work with - in His vine - yard And do whate'er I may.



Blessed Story of His Love.

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

1. Let the whole world know that, for men be - low, Je - sus left his
 2. Make its com - fort known to the sad and lone, More and more its
 3. Send its gold - en light thro' the vales of night To the souls who
 4. Till the whole lost race have re - ceived his grace, Till all na - tions

home a - bove; Sing it o'er and o'er, tell it more and more,—Blessed
 pow - er prove; Let it strength im - part to the burdened heart,—Blessed
 blind - ly rove; Let it cheer the lost, guide the tem - pest - tost,—Blessed
 look a - bove, Sing it o'er and o'er, tell it more and more,—Blessed

CHORUS.

sto - ry of his love. Oh, the bless - ed sto - ry of his love! Theme of

men be - low, theme of saints a - bove; Noth - ing else can be as

1 dear to me As the sto - ry of his love. Sav - ior's won - drous love.
 2

Joy Enough for Me.

James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.

1. To share an - oth - er's troub - le, What - ev - er it may be,
 2. To cheer the sad and lone - ly, To les - sen mis - er - y
 3. To help my fall - en broth - er A bet - ter man to be,
 4. To help my Sav - ior dai - ly The world from sin to free,

And make his path-way bright - er, Is joy e-nough for me.
 By word or smile or hand - clasp, Is joy e-nough for me.
 To help him on - ward, up - ward, Is joy e-nough for me.
 To see him smile up - on me, Is joy e-nough for me.

CHORUS.

Joy, joy, joy! 'tis joy e-nough for me; I will serve him

glad - ly, faith - ful - ly; Joy, joy, joy! 'tis joy e-nough for

me; To do my best for Je - sus, Is joy e-nough for me.

I Will Live for Jesus.

Elisha A. Hoffman.

Howard E. Smith.

1. I will live for Je - sus day by day, I will tru - ly
 2. Oth - ers turn from Je - sus far a - way; Oth - ers cease to
 3. Why should I for - get this dear - est Friend? Why should I his
 4. He de - serves of love the ver - y best; He should have my

serve him, and al - way; He is my dear Sav - ior, I en -
 serve him and to pray; With his blood he bought me, in his
 gra - cious love of - fend? I will love him ev - er, and for -
 heart to give it rest; For my Lord I take him, and my

joy his fa - vor, And I walk with him the nar - row way.
 love he sought me, And I will be true to him al - way.
 sake him nev - er, And up - on his grace I will de - pend.
 King I make him, And in him my soul is tru - ly blest.

CHORUS.

I will live for Je - sus, And to him be true; I will love and

serve him, Will you? will you? I will live for Je - sus, And to

II Will Live for Jesus. Concluded.

him be true; I will love and serve him, Will you? will you?

9

We Speak to Thee.

Ada Blenkhorn.

E. E. Meyer.

1. We speak, our Sav - ior dear, to thee, We know that thou wilt hear;
 2. The bless-ings of thy grace and peace Do thou on us be - stow;
 3. Teach us to love thee bet - ter, Lord, Thy ho - ly name to fear;
 4. Dear Sav - ior, we will trust in thee Our steps to safe - ly guide,

To ev - 'ry heart that on thee calls, Dear Lord, draw ver - y near.
 Help us to serve and hon - or thee While dwell-ing here be - low.
 No oth - er friend can love like thee, No oth - er half so dear.
 Un - til we tread the heav'n-ly streets, And wor - ship at thy side.

CHORUS.

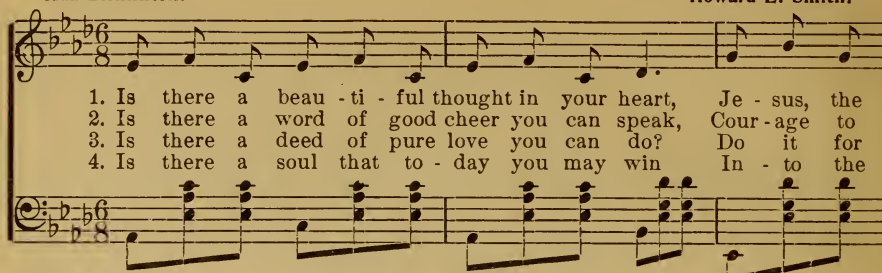
Je - sus, dear Sav - ior, Thy bless-ing we seek from a - bove,

Joy - ful - ly hear - ing The voice of thine in - fi - nite love.

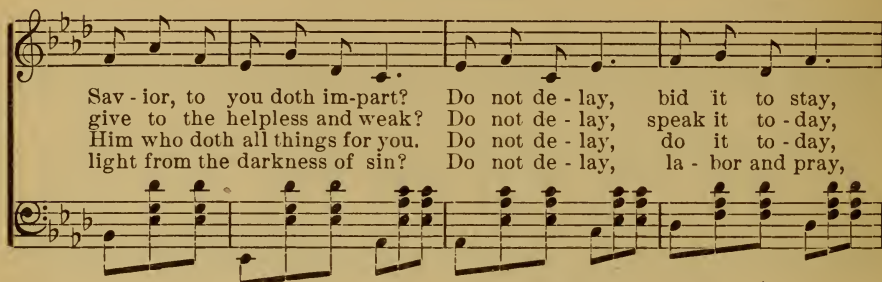
Drive the Clouds Away.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Howard E. Smith.

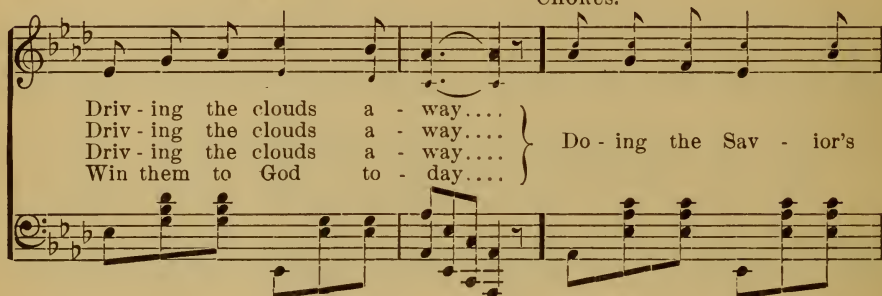


1. Is there a beau - ti - ful thought in your heart, Je - sus, the
 2. Is there a word of good cheer you can speak, Cour - age to
 3. Is there a deed of pure love you can do? Do it for
 4. Is there a soul that to - day you may win In - to the

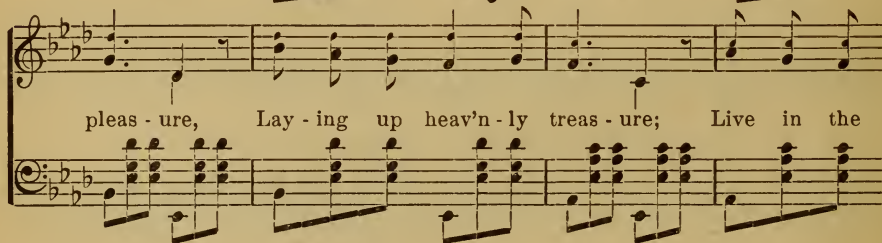


Sav - ior, to you doth im-part? Do not de - lay, bid it to stay,
 give to the helpless and weak? Do not de - lay, speak it to - day,
 Him who doth all things for you. Do not de - lay, do it to - day,
 light from the darkness of sin? Do not de - lay, la - bor and pray,

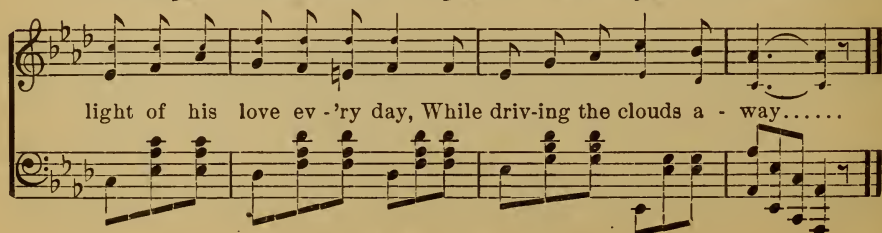
CHORUS.



Driv - ing the clouds a - way....
 Driv - ing the clouds a - way....
 Driv - ing the clouds a - way....
 Win them to God to - day.... } Do - ing the Sav - ior's



pleas - ure, Lay - ing up heav'n - ly treas - ure; Live in the



light of his love ev - 'ry day, While driv - ing the clouds a - way.....

Thomas J. Potter.

Lester Price.

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'ers
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At thy sa - cred feet, Here, with hearts re-
 3. Then, with saints and an - gels, May we join a - bove, Of-f'ring pray'rs and

onward To their home on high. Journeying o'er the desert, Gladly thus we pray,
 joi-ning, See thy children meet; Oft - en have we left thee, Oft-en gone a-stray;
 prais-es At thy throne of love. When the toil is over, Then comes rest and peace,

CHORUS.

And, with hearts united, Take our homeward way.
 Keep us, mighty Sav-ior, In the nar-row way.
 Je - sus in his beau-ty, Songs that never cease. } Glo-ry! glo-ry! let your

voi-ces ring! Glo-ry! glo-ry to our God and King! Marching ever on-ward,

Brave and true and strong, Raise the mighty cho-rus, Let the sound pro-long!

"Be Glad! Be Glad!"

Flora Kirkland.

Howard E. Smith.

Echo.

1. The cheer-y rob-in sings, "Be glad!" His joy-ous mes-sage
 2. The sun is on his wing, "Be glad!" O hear him gai-ly
 3. In sun-shine or in rain "Be glad!" In com-fort or in

Echo. rings: "Be glad!" O catch his thought to-day! "Be glad!" And
 sing, "Be glad!" The rain is falling 'round: "Be glad!" And
 pain "Be glad!" God's love is strong and true: "Be glad!" Be

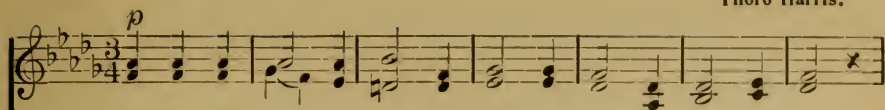
CHORUS.

join his mer-ry, help-ful lay. } *Echo.* "Be glad!" O hear the rob-in's
 still the rob-in's song is found. }
 thankful for his care of you.

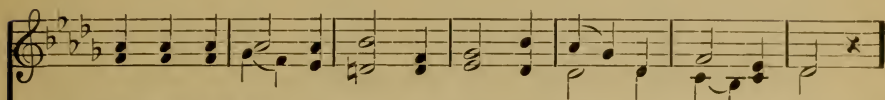
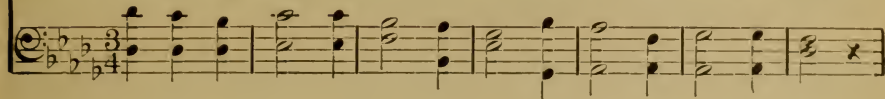
song! "Be glad!" *Echo.* Its cheer-y note pro-long! "Be glad!" *Echo.*

Send forth a song of cheer, For God is love, and he is near.

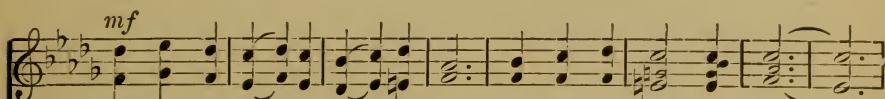
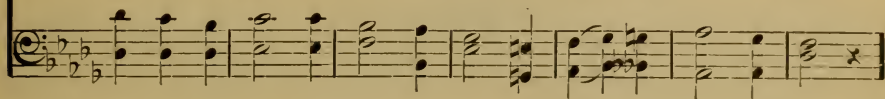
Horatius Bonar.

Carrie E. Koch,
Thoro Harris.

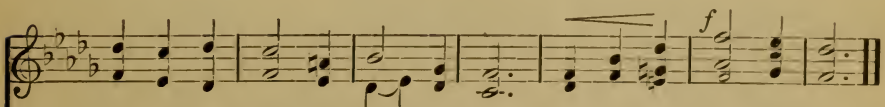
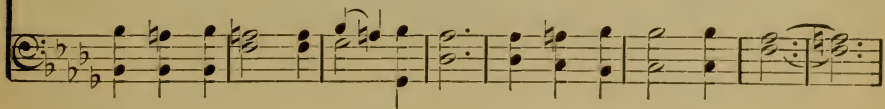
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light:



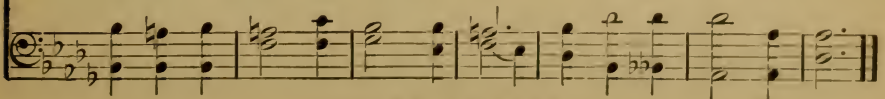
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter: thirs - ty one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:
 I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He hath made me glad.
 My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that Light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.



Sing the Blessed Story.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Thoro Harris.

1. There's an an - them ev - er ring - ing In the man - sions
 2. Mourn - ing hearts in homes of sor - row, Wea - ry feet in
 3. Far in paths of sin and sad - ness Tho' his way - ward
 4. Sweet - ly sing the grand old sto - ry, Sound the ti - dings

bright a - bove; Grand-est theme of all our sing - ing: Je - sus
 paths of pain, Joy will find a - gain to - mor - row When they
 chil - dren roam, They will hear our song of glad - ness, Seek a -
 o'er and o'er; It will fill the world with glo - ry As it

CHORUS.

and his boundless love.
 hear the bless-ed strain.
 gain their Father's home.
 spreads from shore to shore. } Sing, O sing the bless-ed sto - ry!
 Sing, O sing

Earth shall ech - o with its glo - ry; Sweet - ly sing the
 Earth shall ech - o Sweet - ly sing

bless - ed sto - ry: Je - sus and his bound - less love!
 Je - sus and his boundless love!

Ada Blenkhorn.

Lester Price.

1. Hymns of sweet-est praise let all his chil - dren sing, Joy - ful -
 2. Sing of Je - sus and his dear re - deem - ing love, Joy - ful -
 3. Hearts a - far from Christ will hear the bless - ed strain, Joy - ful -
 4. Sweet - er songs will ring up - on that bliss - ful shore, Joy - ful -

ly, joy - ful - ly! Glad ho - san - nas to the Lord, our glo - rious
 ly, joy - ful - ly! Sing of that sweet home pre - pared for us a -
 ly, joy - ful - ly! To the Shep - herd's fold will they re - turn a -
 ly, joy - ful - ly! When we see his face, and praise him ev - er -

CHORUS.

King, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly!
 bove, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly!
 gain, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly!
 more, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly!

Praise the Lord, the might-y
 Praise the Lord,

King, To his feet your trib-ute bring; Let both
 the mighty King, To his feet your tribute bring;

heav'n and earth with al - le - lu - ias ring Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly!

On With the Mighty One.

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

UNISON.

f

1. With the Sav - ior we are go - ing To the bat - tle - field,
 2. We will go wher - e'er he leads us, Faith - ful we will be;
 3. Trust - ing in our Lead - er's pow - er, We will bat - tle on

Ev - 'ry heart with love o'er - flow - ing, Sworn to nev - er, nev - er yield;
 For we know that Je - sus speeds us Sure - ly on - to vic - to - ry;
 Till the foe his flag shall low - er, And the world from sin be won.

f

With his ban - ner float - ing o'er us, Walk - ing in his light,
 Sa - tan's hosts can - not with - stand us, They must turn and fly;
 Then with sweet - est song and sto - ry, In that life to be,

f

We will drive the foe be - fore us, We will win the fight.
 For the One who doth com - mand us Rules the earth and sky.
 We'll ex - alt our Lead - er's glo - ry Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

f

On, on, on, with the might - y One! With his ban - ner float - ing o'er us,

On With the Mighty One. Concluded.

We will drive the foe be - fore us, And will fight, fight, fight, For the
truth and right, Till the vic - to - ry for Christ be won. won.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody includes a key signature change to F major (one flat) for the final phrase. The bass line consists of chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

17

So, Too, Can We.

M. Louise Smith.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Bird-ies sing their songs of praise, So, too, can we; Brighten earth with
2. Flow'rets bright give mes-sage true, So, too, can we; Of God's love the
3. Na-ture's children serve the Lord, So, too, can we; Us - ing gifts with-

CHORUS.

their glad lays, So, too, can we.
whole earth thro', So, too, can we. } Yes, our Fa-ther, we can see
in us stored, So, too, can we.

Much we can do; Teach us all our lives to be Help-ful and true!

The musical score is in F major (one flat) and 2/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody includes a key signature change to G major (one sharp) for the chorus. The bass line consists of chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

I'll Be a Happy Christian.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Thoro Harris.

1. When all with - out is dis - cord, A - round me all is strife, With -
 2. Un - to my weak - er broth - er I'll lend a help - ing hand - As
 3. My Sav - ior I will fol - low, Like Him I'll try to be; My

in my heart the bless - ed joy - bells chime. With sweet and joy - ous
 day by day the hill of life I climb - To make the long road
 aim, to im - i - tate His life sub - lime: My light to so keep

D. S.—sweet and joy - ous

mu - sic I'll cheer some oth - er life, A happy Christian all the time.
 brighter, Till at the top I stand: A happy Christian all the time.
 shin - ing That all the world may see, A happy Christian all the time.

mu - sic I'll cheer some oth - er life, A hap - py Christian all the time.

CHORUS.

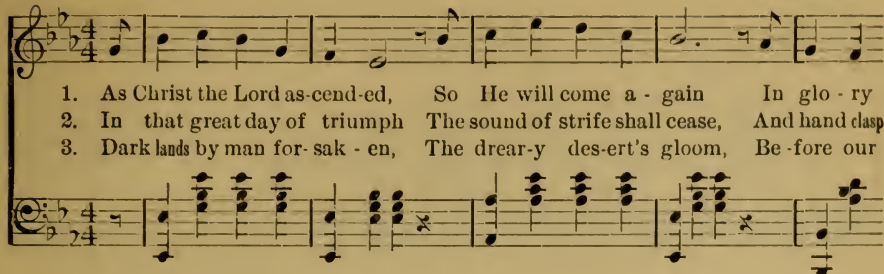
When oth - er joys are fleet - ing, There's peace with - in my heart, For

I can hear the bless - ed joy - bells chime;..... With
 the bless - ed joy - bells chime;

The Lord Will Come.

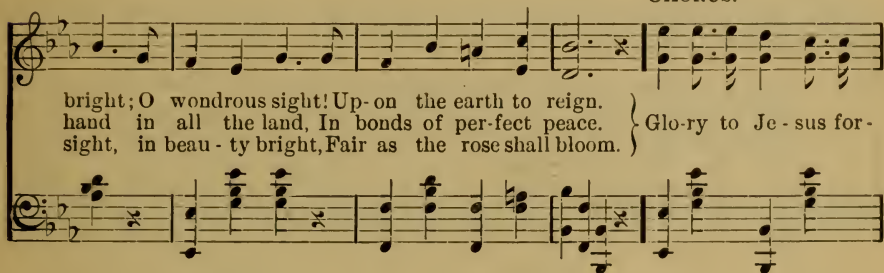
Ada Blenkhorn.

Howard Smith.

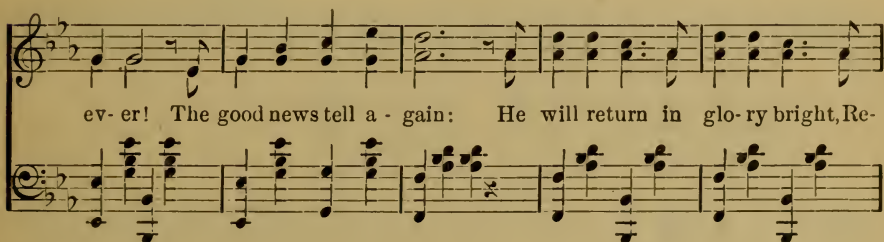


1. As Christ the Lord as-cend-ed, So He will come a - gain In glo - ry
 2. In that great day of triumph The sound of strife shall cease, And hand clasp
 3. Dark lands by man for-sak - en, The drear-y des-ert's gloom, Be-fore our

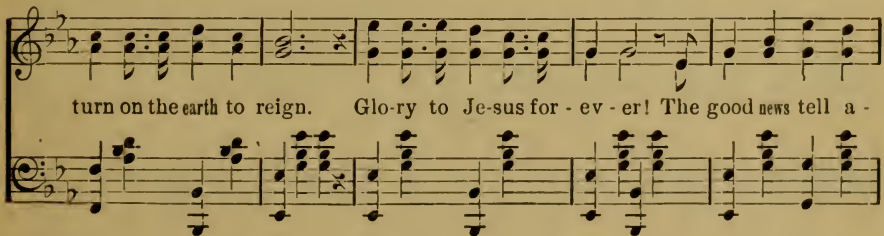
CHORUS.



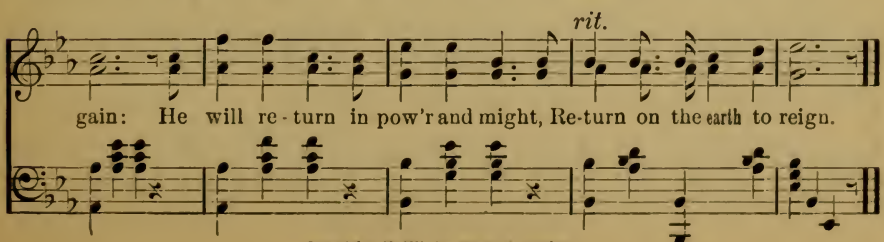
bright; O wondrous sight! Up-on the earth to reign.
 hand in all the land, In bonds of per-fect peace. } Glo-ry to Je-sus for-
 sight, in beau-ty bright, Fair as the rose shall bloom. }



ev-er! The good news tell a - gain: He will return in glo-ry bright, Re-



turn on the earth to reign. Glo-ry to Je-sus for - ev-er! The good news tell a -



gain: He will re-turn in pow'r and might, Re-turn on the earth to reign.

Cling to the Life-Line.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. Cling to the life - line: dan - ger is near you, Life's surg-ing bil-
 2. Cling to the life - line: all else will fail you, None can pre-vail
 3. Cling to the life - line: God will pro-tect you Tho' fierce the seas
 4. Cling to the life - line: Christ will be-friend you; Fear not the winds

lows a - round you roar; Thro' storm and tempest Je - sus will bear you
 'gainst the rag - ion flood; When wild the waves of sor - row as - sail you:
 of temp - ta - tion roll; Christ is your Pi - lot, He will di - rect you
 nor the bil-lows' foam; Aid to the help-less He will ex-tend you

CHORUS.

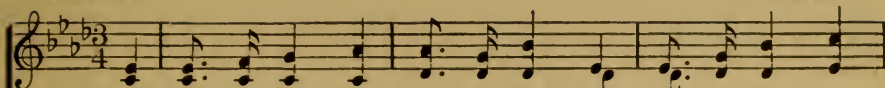
Safe to your home on the oth - er shore.
 Cling to the life - line and trust in God.
 Cling then with faith and a fear - less soul. } Cling to the life - line,
 Till you shall reach your e - ter - nal home.

Cling to the life-line, O - ver the deep and storm-y wave; Cling to the

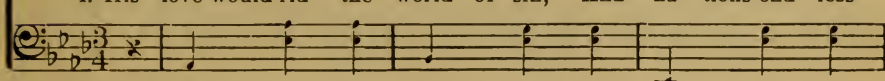
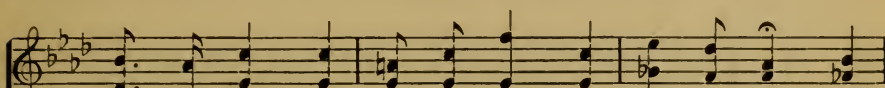
life-line, Cling to the life - line, Je - sus is near your soul to save.

James Rowe.

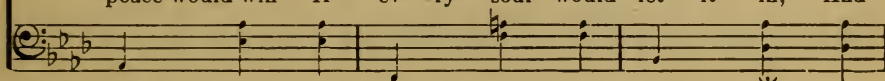
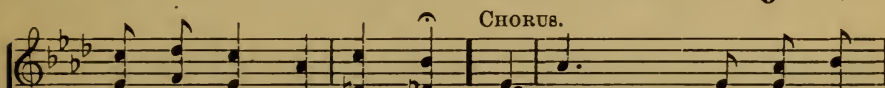
Thoro Harris.



1. The Sav - ior's love is won - der - ful; Our lives it helps us
 2. True com - fort al - ways it im - parts To troub - led minds and
 3. No oth - er love such joy af - fords, So sweet - ly with the
 4. His love would rid the world of sin; And na - tions end - less

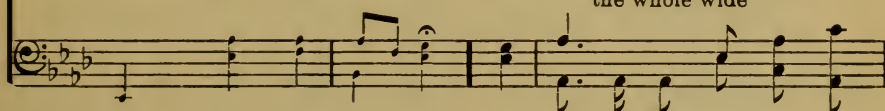
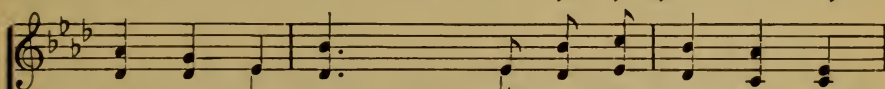



to con - trol, And ful - ly sat - is - fies the soul, And
 break - ing hearts; It shields the soul from count - less darts, And
 soul ac - cords,— No oth - er love is like the Lord's, And
 peace would win If ev - 'ry soul would let it in; And

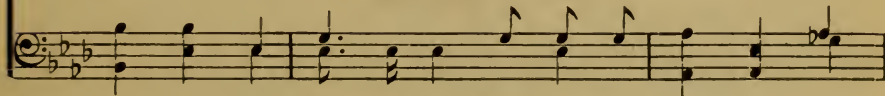




CHORUS.

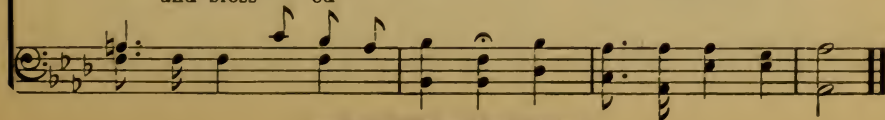
soon the world will know it. Yes, soon..... the world will
 the whole wide

know it, Soon all the world will know it,— The
 the world will

sweet and bless - ed sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.
 and bless - ed



T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. Je - sus is call - ing the brave and the faith - ful, Je - sus is
 2. Ne'er will we fal - ter nor turn from the con - flict While foes are
 3. On to the field with the sword of the Spir - it, Brave - ly con -

call - ing the tried and the true; Sol - diers are gath - 'ring to
 gath - 'ring in bat - tle ar - ray; Then brave - ly fight in the
 tend 'gainst temp - ta - tion and sin; That glo - rious king - dom ye

fight in the con - flict: Sure - ly the Cap - tain is call - ing for you.
 strength of Je - ho - vah; On with the ar - mor, and march to the fray!
 soon shall in - her - it, Trust - ing your Captain, a crown ye shall win.

CHORUS.

March - ing a - long in the strength of the Lord, Gird on the

ar - mor bright, Put all your foes to flight; March - ing a -

On to Victory. Concluded.

long in the strength of the Lord, On, on to vic - to - ry!

23

Glorious Day.

T. H.

UNISON.

Thoro Harris.

1. Come we now with hearts re - joic - ing, Hom-age to our King to pay;
2. "Glo - ry be to God our Fa - ther," Hap-py birds and blos-soms say;
3. We would learn to fol - low Je - sus, And his bless-ed will o - bey;

While all na-ture praise is voic - ing, On this bless-ed Sab - bath Day.
We will join their cheerful an - thems On this glorious Sab - bath Day.
Walk-ing in our Sav - ior's foot - steps On this ho - ly Sab - bath Day.

CHORUS.

Welcome, glad day, Glo - ri - ous day! Hith-er we come to learn to meek-ly

fol-low Jesus; Unto the King Praises we bring, On this blessed Sabbath Day.

Ada Blenkhorn.

E. E. Meyer.

1. There's a cit - y shin-ing white, Built up - on the plains of light, 'Tis the
 2. When I reach the gold-en gate Lead-ing to this grand es-tate, O-pened
 3. There my Sav-ior I shall see, In His ho - ly like-ness be; Garments

pal-ace of the King bright and fair; Grief and pain shall pass a-way
 wide by an - gel hands it will be; I shall en - ter in - to rest
 whit-er than the snow I shall wear; I shall sing the glad new song
 bright and fair;

In that place of per-fect day, Sin and sor-row can not en - ter there.
 With the hap-py and the blest 'Mid their glorious songs of vic - to - ry.
 With the count-less, ransomed throng; In the glo - ry of my Lord I'll share.

CHORUS.

O-ver there, O-ver there, In the land of endless joy where the angels sing;
 O-ver there, O-ver there,

Repeat pp.
 O-ver there, O-ver there, In the glorious pal-ace of the King.
 O-ver there, O-ver there, the King.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Lester Price.

1. Joy - ful songs now sweet-ly ring, Words of praise we
 2. An - gels bright are bend-ing low, Shelt'ring wings a -
 3. Peace di - vine doth sweet-ly steal O'er us like a

lift a - bove; Hap - py hearts and voi - ces sing, Hal - le -
 bove are spread; From the throne un - ceas - ing flow Countless
 gen - tle dove, While be - fore His feet we kneel And re -

REFRAIN.

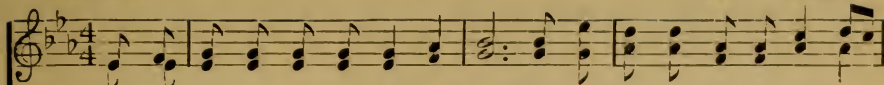
lu - jah! God is love. } Songs of glad - ness ring - ing,
 blessings on our head.
 joice that God is love.

loud - ly ring - ing, Raise we now to God a - bove,

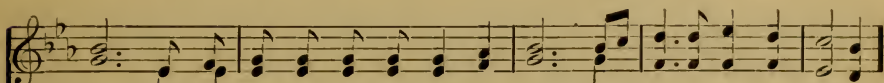
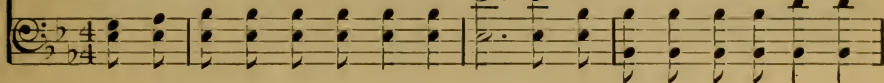
Hap - py hearts and voi - ces sing - ing, Sweet-ly sing-ing "God is love."

Mary Wray.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



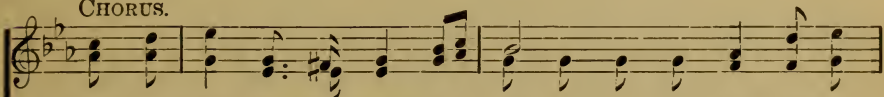
1. There are gloomy paths a - long the way, There are souls that in the dark-ness
2. There are hearts that feel their weight of sin, There are precious ones a smile would
3. Where the Sav-ior dwells is love and light, Ev 'ry day is filled with sunshine
4. May our lives each day His Spir-it show, In His grace and wisdom may we



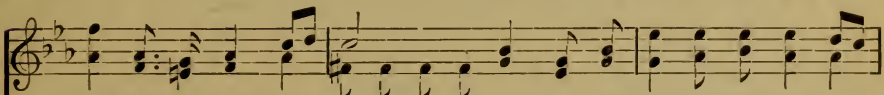
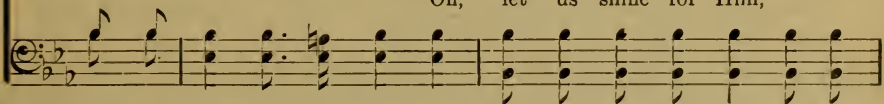
stray; We may lead them in - to God's clear day, — O let us shine for Jesus!
 win; There are fields where lab'ers have not been, — O let us work for Jesus!
 bright; In the life di - vine there is no night, — O let us look for Jesus!
 grow, And His love thro' us to oth-ers show, — O let us live for Jesus!



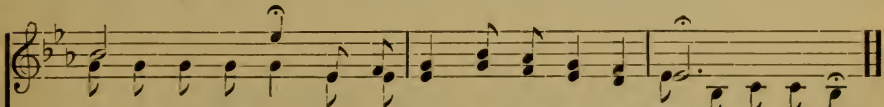
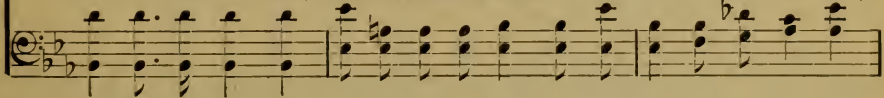
CHORUS.



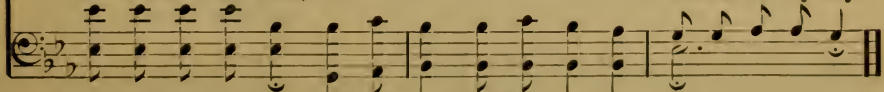
Let us shine clear and bright for Je - - - sus, Let us
 Oh, let us shine for Him,



work with our might for Je - - - sus; Let us live al-ways right for
 Oh, let us work for Him; Oh,



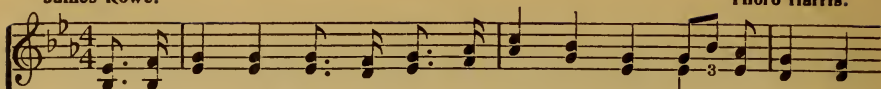
Je - - - - sus: Let us shine, work and live for Him,
 let us live for Him, Je-sus ev-'ry day.



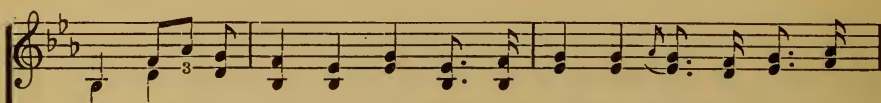
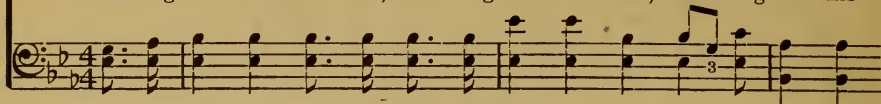
Pressing On With Jesus.

James Rowe.

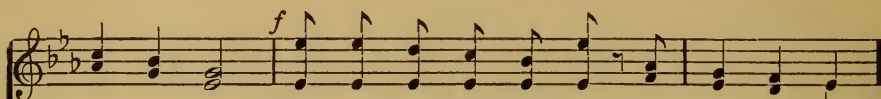
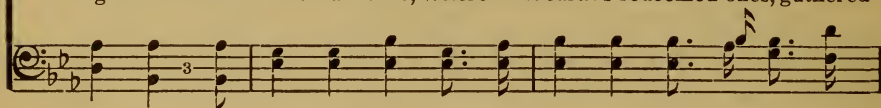
Thoro Harris.



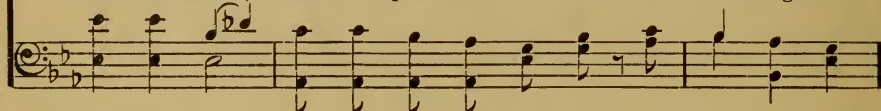
1. Press-ing on with Je - sus to a bet - ter place, Sing-ing songs of
2. Press-ing on with Je - sus whose great love con - trols; Mind-ing naught be-
3. Press-ing on with Je - sus, trust - ing him a - lone, March-ing in his



joy, songs of praise and love; Mak-ing known the won-ders of his
hind, dread-ing naught be - fore; While his pre - cious Spir - it floods our
light to our home a - bove, Where with earth's redeemed ones, gathered



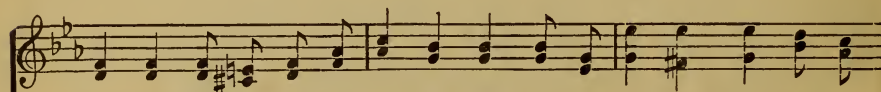
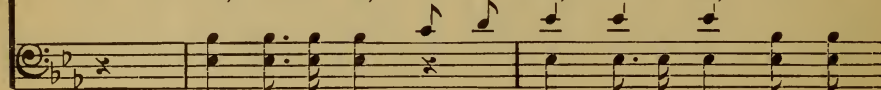
bound-less grace, Press-ing on with Je - sus to joys a - bove.
hap - py souls, Press-ing on with Je - sus to yon - der shore.
round his throne, We shall praise for - ev - er Re - deem-ing Love.



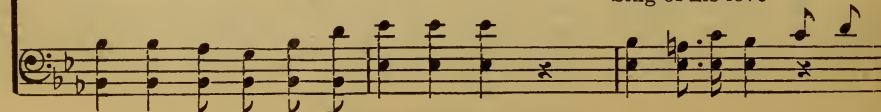
HORUS.



We are press-ing on With the might - y One, In the
On, ev - er on, On, ev - er on, On, ev - er on,



bles-sed foot-steps of God's ho - ly Son; Sing we of his love As we
Sing of his love



Pressing On With Jesus. Concluded.

home-ward move; In the path of glo - ry we're press-ing on.
Homeward we move;

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

29

Jesus, Hear Me When I Pray.

Mattie A. Long.

Geo. J. Meyer.

1. Je - sus, hear me when I pray, Keep and guide me all the day;
2. Hear me when I pray for light, Fill me with thy glo - ry bright;
3. Hear me when to thee I call; When the clouds of dark-ness fall,
4. Je - sus, hear me, I am thine; Give to me thy peace di - vine;

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It includes a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Save me from the pow'r of sin, Keep me pure and strong with - in.
Save from en - vy, Lord, I pray, Love, pro - tect me all the way.
Let me hear thy ten - der voice, That in thee I may re - joice.
Teach me how to walk with thee; In thy love may I be free.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

CHORUS.
Where I am and what I do, Keep me faith - ful, keep me true;

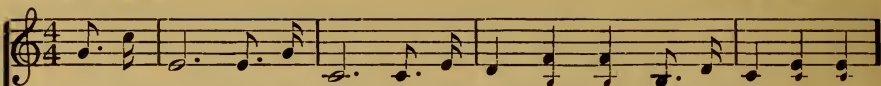
The third system of the musical score begins with the word "CHORUS." in all caps. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Where I am and what I do, Keep me faith-ful, keep me true.

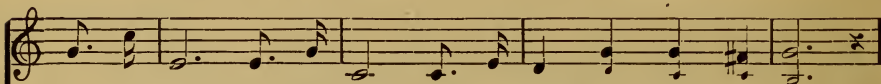
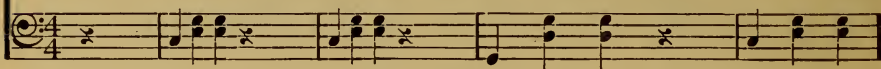
The fourth system of the musical score concludes the piece. It continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Thoro Harris.

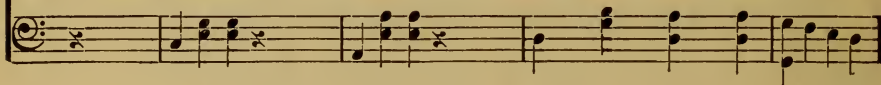
Howard E. Smith.



1. Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Send the ti - dings forth To the ends of earth;
2. Tell the news! Joy - ful news! Life to all he brings On his radiant wings;
3. Speak his love, wondrous love, Bless his name most high, Lord of earth and sky;



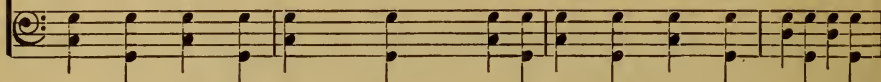
Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! O pro-claim his match - less worth!
 Praise his name, Je - sus' name; Glo - ry to the King of kings!
 Prais-es bring To our King; Sing, ye heav'ns, and, earth, re - ply!



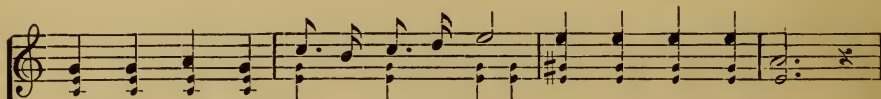
CHORUS.



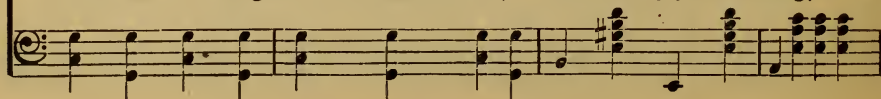
Lift your voi - ces, Sing, ye peo - ple, sing; Flood with joy the earth;



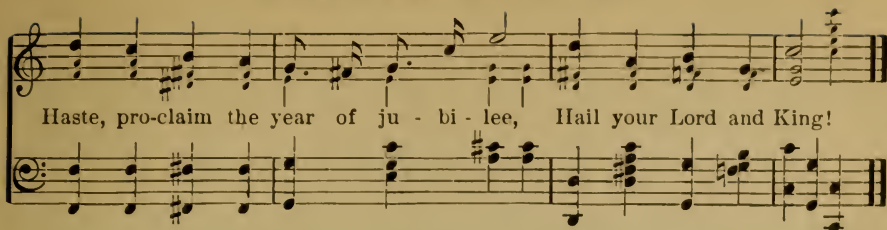
Hail him, hail him, Christ the promised King! Sound his prais - es forth;



Send the ti - dings o - ver land and sea, Let the joy - bells ring;



Jesus Saves! Concluded.



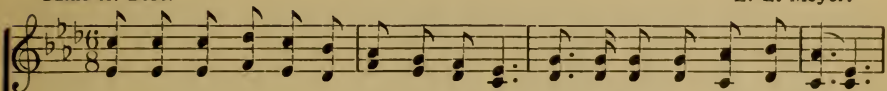
Haste, pro-claim the year of ju - bi - lee, Hail your Lord and King!

31

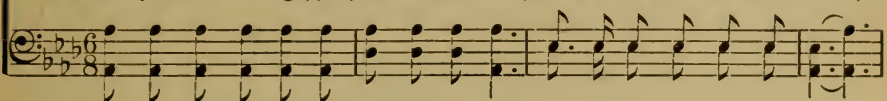
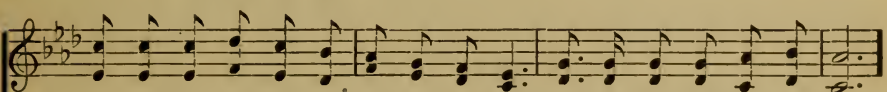
Showers, Sweet Showers.

Salle K. Best.

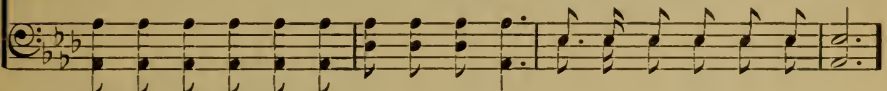
E. E. Meyer.



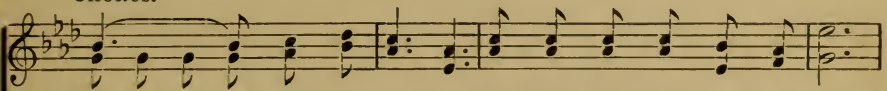
1. Blessings, sweet blessings are falling to-day; Je - sus has sent from a - bove,
2. Blessings, sweet blessings around us we see, Light-ly as pet - als they fall,
3. We may have blessings, yes, all that we need, There is a bou - ti - ful store;

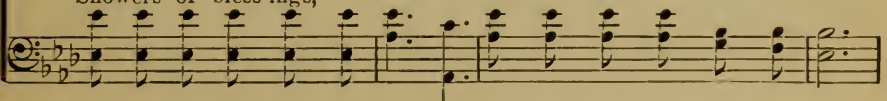
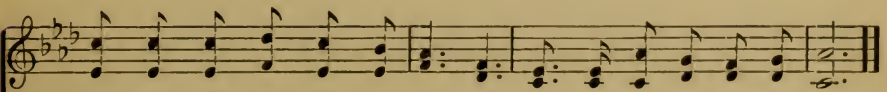
In - to the hearts of his children who pray, Showers of blessings and love.
Showers of beau - ty and sun - shine are free, Je - sus has blessings for all.
If un - to Je - sus we ear - nest - ly plead, Downward the blessings will pour.



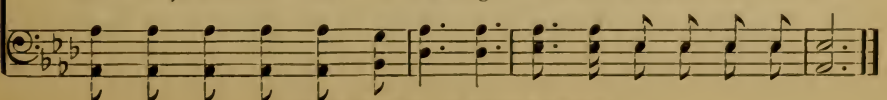
CHORUS.



Show - - ers of bless - ings, Show - ers of glo - ry and love;
Showers of bless - ings,

Show - ers, sweet show - ers of bless - ings From the dear Sav - ior a - bove.



Flora Kirkland.
DUET.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Chil - dren! chil - dren! Come with joy - ous sing - ing, Birds out
 2. Think how lov - ing Is your heav'n-ly Fa - ther! Think how
 3. Lord, we thank thee For the glow - ing sum - mer; All the

yon - der Car - ol hap - py lay. Be not si - lent,
 cease-less Is his ten - der care. Chil - dren! chil - dren!
 blos - soms Show thy boun - ty free. Lord, we thank thee;—

Come, with gladness bringing Praise to Je - sus, Lov-ing, grateful praise.
 Look up now and praise him For the love that Guards you ev'-ry-where.
 Make us tru - ly grate-ful, Lov - ing, prais - ing, Serv-ing on - ly thee.

CHORUS.

Girls. *Boys.* *Girls.* *Boys.* *All.*
 Hark! O hear the birds! Hark! they need no words! List their hap-py

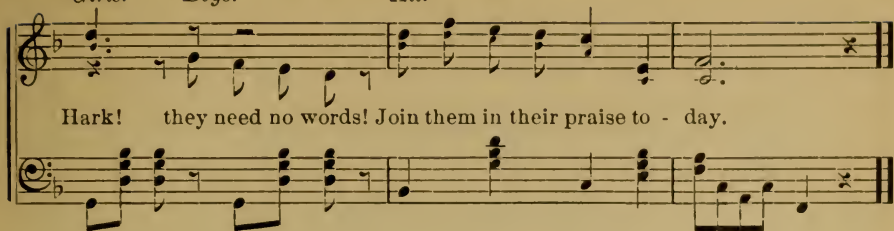
Girls. *Boys.*
 praise; Each his car - ol raise. Hark! O hear the birds!

Hark! ☉ Hear the Birds! Concluded.

Girls.

Boys.

All.



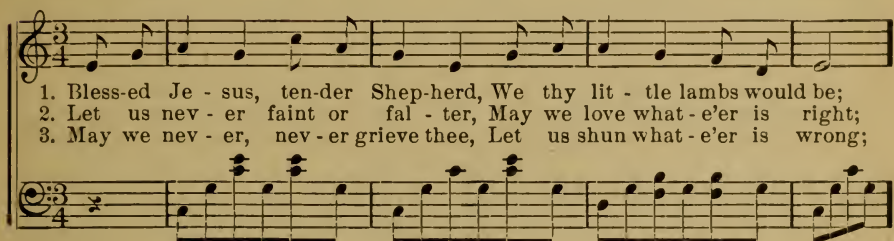
Hark! they need no words! Join them in their praise to - day.

33

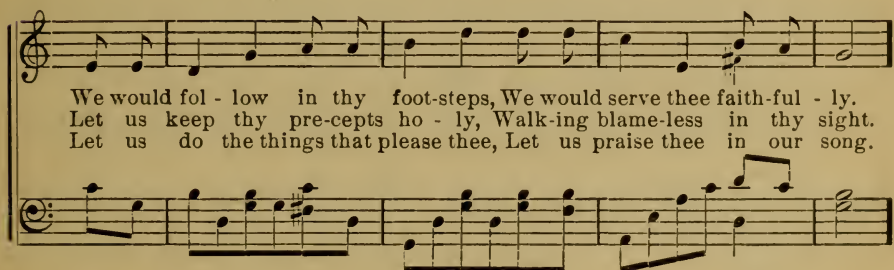
Little Lambs.

Thoro Harris.

Carrie E. Koch.

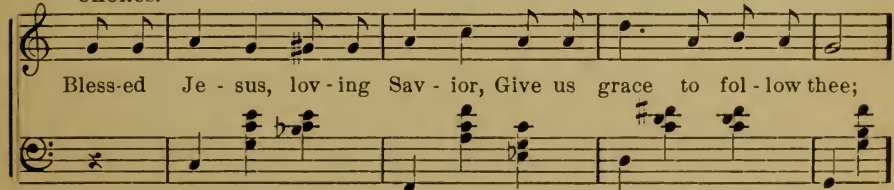


1. Bless-ed Je - sus, ten-der Shep-herd, We thy lit - tle lambs would be;
2. Let us nev - er faint or fal - ter, May we love what - e'er is right;
3. May we nev - er, nev - er grieve thee, Let us shun what - e'er is wrong;



We would fol - low in thy foot-steps, We would serve thee faith-ful - ly.
Let us keep thy pre-cepts ho - ly, Walk-ing blame-less in thy sight.
Let us do the things that please thee, Let us praise thee in our song.

CHORUS.



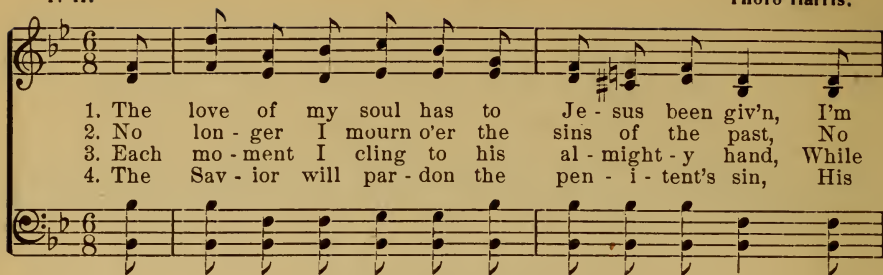
Bless-ed Je - sus, lov-ing Sav - ior, Give us grace to fol - low thee;



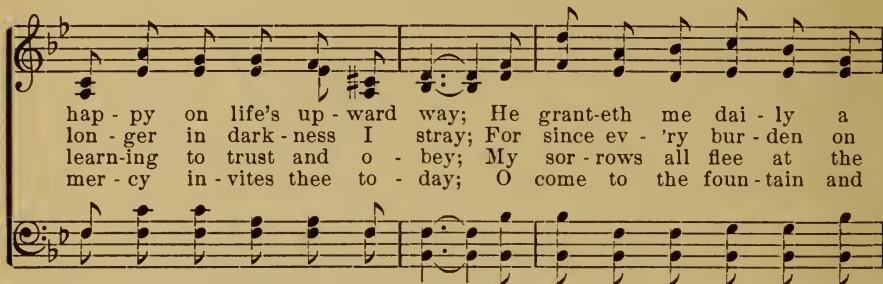
Dai - ly walk - ing in thy foot-steps Till we all thy glo - ry see.

T. H.

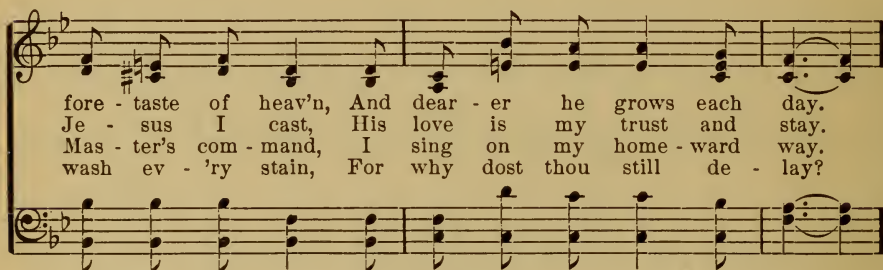
Thoro Harris.



1. The love of my soul has to Je - sus been giv'n, I'm
 2. No lon - ger I mourn o'er the sins of the past, No
 3. Each mo - ment I cling to his al - might - y hand, While
 4. The Sav - ior will par - don the pen - i - tent's sin, His

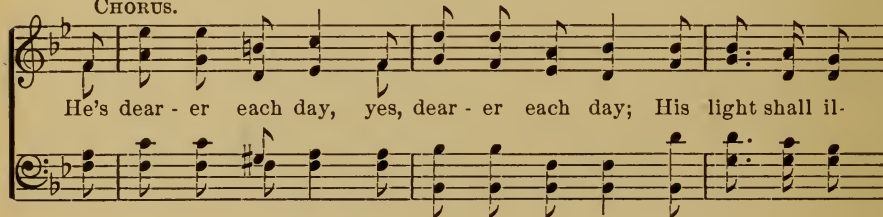


hap - py on life's up - ward way; He grant-eth me dai - ly a
 lon - ger in dark - ness I stray; For since ev - 'ry bur - den on
 learn-ing to trust and o - bey; My sor - rows all flee at the
 mer - cy in - vites thee to - day; O come to the foun - tain and

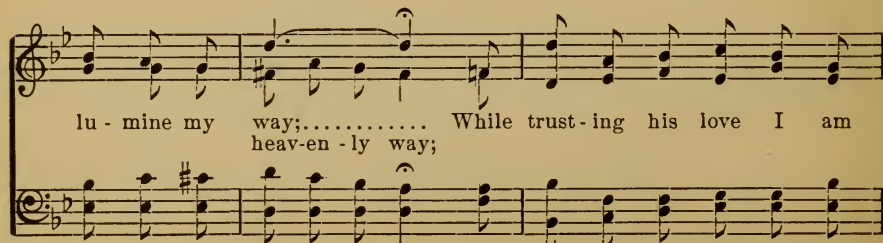


fore - taste of heav'n, And dear - er he grows each day.
 Je - sus I cast, His love is my trust and stay.
 Mas - ter's com - mand, I sing on my home - ward way.
 wash ev - 'ry stain, For why dost thou still de - lay?

CHORUS.



He's dear - er each day, yes, dear - er each day; His light shall il -



lu - mine my way;..... While trust - ing his love I am
 heav - en - ly way;

Dearer Each Day. Concluded.

look - ing a - bove, And Je - sus grows dear - er each day....

35

Valiant Soldiers.

Sallie K. Best.

Lester Price.

1. Val - iant sol - diers we will be, March - ing on to vic - to - ry;
2. Val - iant sol - diers of our King, Cour - age, faith and love we bring;
3. Christ, our Captain, leads the way, His com - mands we will o - bey;

Bear - ing for our shield the cross, We will con - quer with - out loss;
With a step that's firm and strong, We will dai - ly march a - long;
Where he sends us we will go, We will nev - er fear the foe;

mp With our ban - ner wide un - furled, *ff* This our mot - to: Save the world.
With our sword and ar - mor bright We will bat - tle for the right.
f Sin shall from our hearts be hurled; *ff* This our mot - to: Save the world.

mp With our ban - ner wide un - furled, *f* This our mot - to: Save the world.
With our sword and ar - mor bright, *ff* We will bat - tle for the right.
f Sin shall from our hearts be hurled; *ff* This our mot - to: Save the world.

Thomas Kelly.

Lester Price.

1. Look, ye saints: the sight is glo - rious; See the Man of sor - rows now;
 2. Crown the Sav - ior, an - gels, crown him; Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
 3. Hark! those bursts of ac - clam - a - tion! Hark! those loud triumphant chords!

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow.
 On the seat of pow'r en - throne him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
 Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; Oh, what joy the sight af - fords!

CHORUS. (*Faster.*)

Crown him, crown him King of kings! Loud - ly

let the cho - rus ring; Crown him King!

Crown him King! Crown our Lord and King!.....

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. Gen - tly, gen - tly kneel and pray, Gen - tly come and go;....
 2. Kind - ly, kind - ly speak to all At our work or play;...
 3. Dear - ly, dear - ly let us love Ev - 'ry - one we know;...
 4. Sweet - ly, sweet - ly sing the praise Of our glo - rious King....

Je - sus Christ is watch - ing us, He would have it so.
 Je - sus Christ can al - ways hear Ev - 'ry word we say.
 Brothers, sis - ters, friends are we, Je - sus makes it so.
 With our hearts and with our voice: Je - sus hears us sing.

REFRAIN. *p*

Gen - tly, gen - tly shine the stars, Gen - tly grow the love - ly flow'rs,

Gen - tly smiles the love of God, And his love is ours.

(This piece is warranted to cure tardiness.)

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

S.

D.S.

1. We'll nev - er be late to Sab-bath school, We'll come at the ope-ning
 2. Thro' all the long week 't will be our rule To stud - y the les - son

hour; To help all our teach - ers, it is the rule To do all with -
 giv'n; And then Sab - bath morn - ing to haste to school That we may pre -

FINE. CHORUS.

in our pow'r. } We'll nev - er be late, no, we'll nev - er be late; And
 pare for heav'n. } to school;.....

this is an ex - cel - lent rule,..... For teachers and scholars, for
 for us all,

Cres. *Rall.* *D.S.*

par - ents and friends, To al - ways come early to school;..... We'll
 Sab-bath morning;

Flora Kirkland.

Howard E. Smith.

1. We come, we come, God's will to do, The joy-ous lit-tle rain-drops
 2. A joy-ous song The rain-drops sing, A sweet and hap-py, help-ful
 3. O let us try, Tho' we are small To do as lit-tle rain-drops

call; We come, we come To work for you, So bid us wel-come
 song; They seem to try Good cheer to bring To oth-ers as they
 do; With smile and song To haste a-long While bus-y with a

CHORUS.

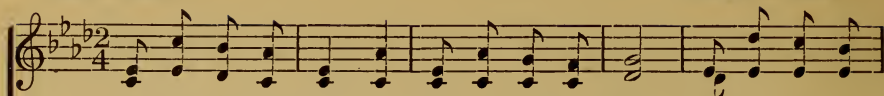
one and all.
 pass a-long. } We come to help the flow'rs, The love-ly
 serv-ice true.

flow'rs, To bear the sun-ny hours, The glad, bright hours; We come to

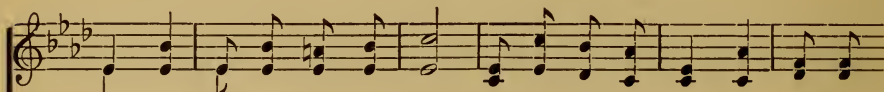
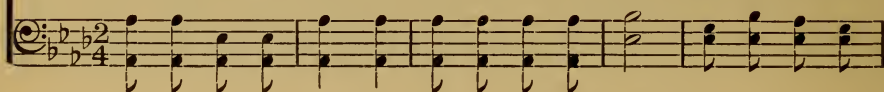
help the trees, The grand, strong trees; For la-bors such as these we come!

Ada Blenkhorn.

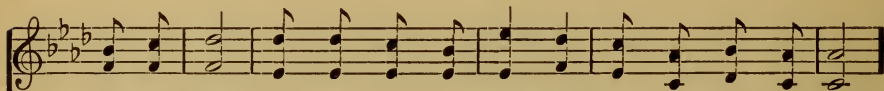
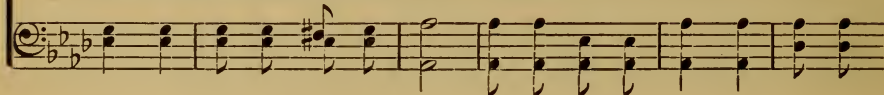
Howard E. Smith.



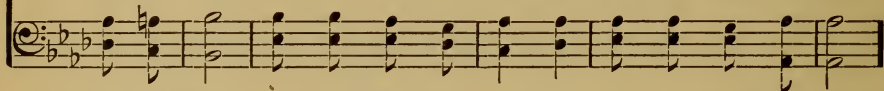
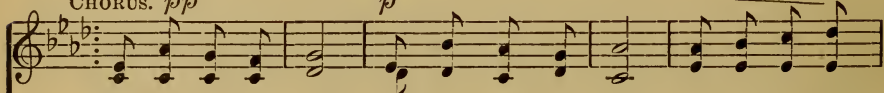
1. To the Lord's great ar - my Do you now be - long? In the dai - ly
2. Troubles and temp - ta - tions Will your way be - set; With a faith un -
3. Like your blessed Mas - ter, Do you try to win Souls that dwell in



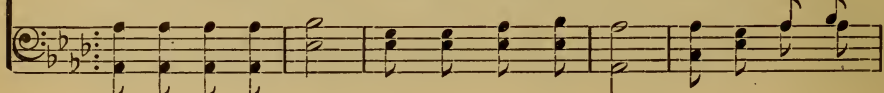
con - flict Are you brave and strong? To your Lord and Mas - ter Are you
flinch - ing They must all be met. Trust your mighty Cap - tain, He will
dark - ness, From the ways of sin? Are you ev - er striv - ing All his



al - ways true? With a love un - fail - ing God is watch - ing you.
bear you thro': With a love un - fail - ing God is watch - ing you.
will to do? With a love un - fail - ing God is watch - ing you.

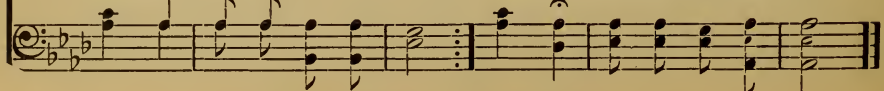
CHORUS. *pp*

{ God is watching you, God is watch - ing you; To your Lord and
{ God is watching you, God is watch - ing you; With a love un -



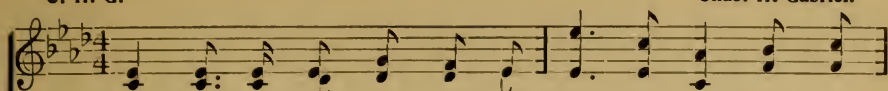
Mas - ter Faithful be and true;

[Omit.] fail - ing God is watching you.

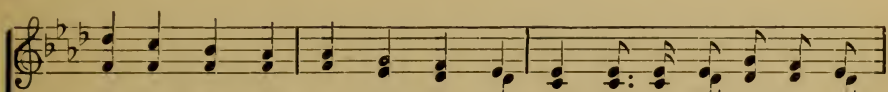


C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. There is a Friend a - bove all oth - ers dear, Who is
 2. There is a Friend whose ev - er - last - ing arm Strong and
 3. There is a Friend who's not a - shamed of me, Who'll be

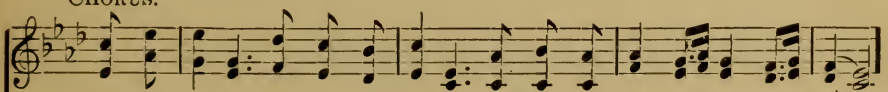


con-stant, faith - ful and sin - cere; Whose mer - cy is wid - er than the
 might-y is to shield from harm; A Friend who is pres - ent in the
 faith-ful through e - ter - ni - ty; Who'll keep me in safe - ty till the

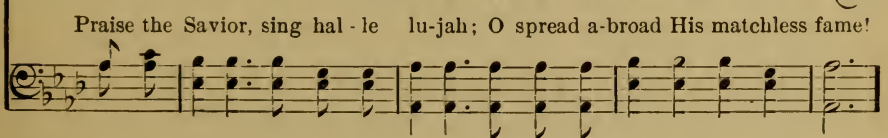
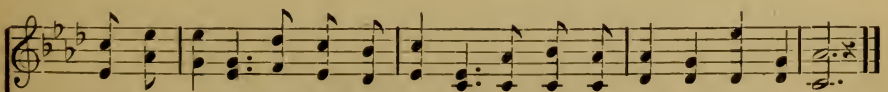


wid - est sea, A Friend who loves and cares for me.
 time of need, A Friend who is a friend in - deed.
 Jor - dan passed, I reach my home in heav'n at last.

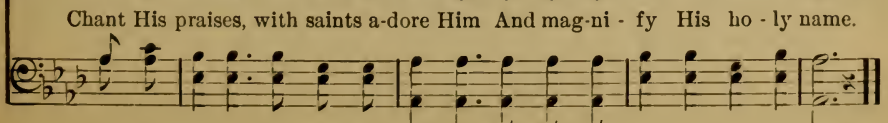
CHORUS.



Praise the Savior, sing hal - le - lu-jah; O spread a-broad His matchless fame!

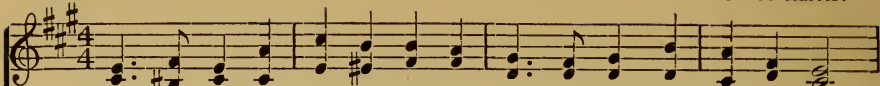



Chant His praises, with saints a-dore Him And mag-ni - fy His ho - ly name.

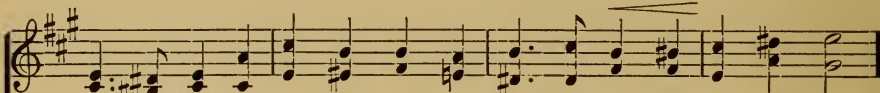


Sallie K. Best.

Thoro Harris.



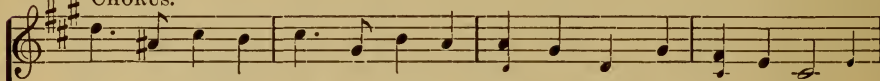
1. God is call-ing, God is call-ing, His com-mand-ing voice we hear;
2. Gath-er quick-ly all the lost ones, Speak to them a gen-tle word;
3. Seed has fall-en by the way-side, And some gold-en grain it yields;
4. Homeward coming from the har-vest, Bring to him the gold-en sheaves;



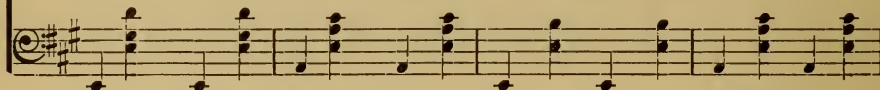
He is read-y for the har-vest; In his serv-ice vol-un-teen.
 To His king-dom you may bring them, If your voice in love is heard.
 Stoop and gather when you find it, 'Tis as pre-cious as the fields.
 You can nev-er win his fa-vor If you gar-ner but the leaves.



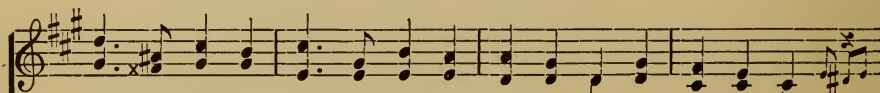
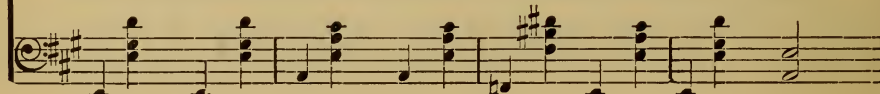
CHORUS.



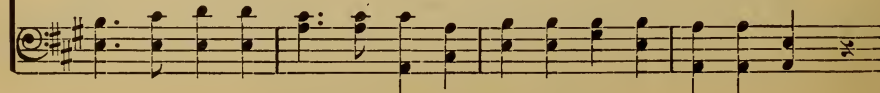
God is call-ing, God is call-ing Ev-'ry hour and ev-'ry day;

*Dim.*

He is call-ing, he is call-ing To the har-vest field a-way!

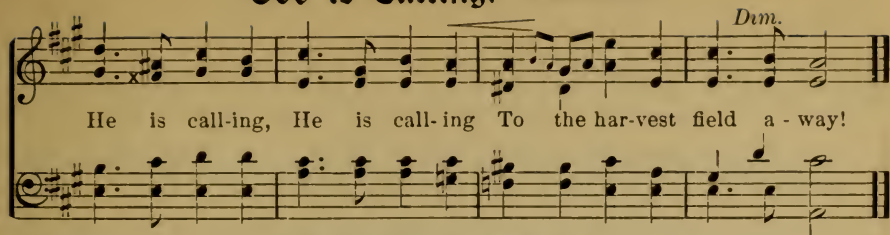


God is call-ing, God is call-ing Ev-'ry hour and ev-'ry day;



God is Calling. Concluded.

Dum.

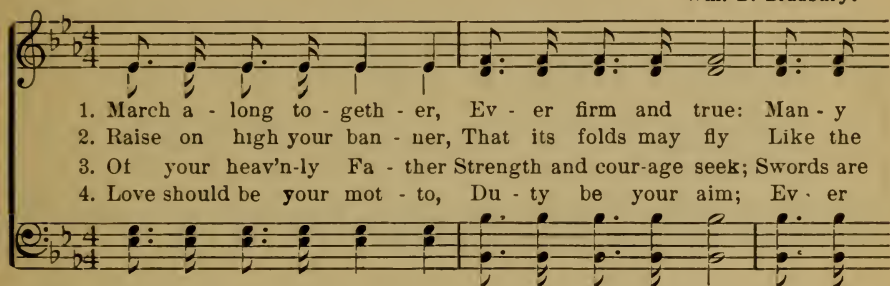


He is call-ing, He is call-ing To the har-vest field a - way!

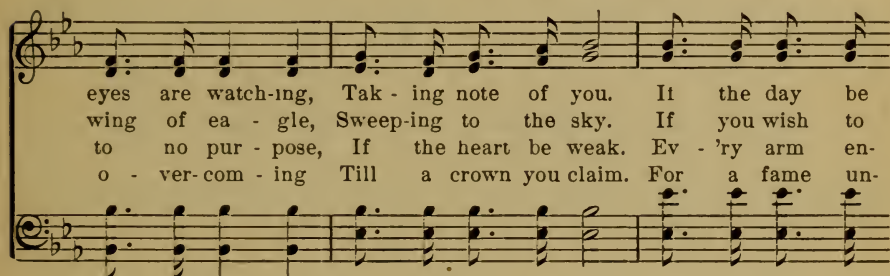
43

Keep to the Right.

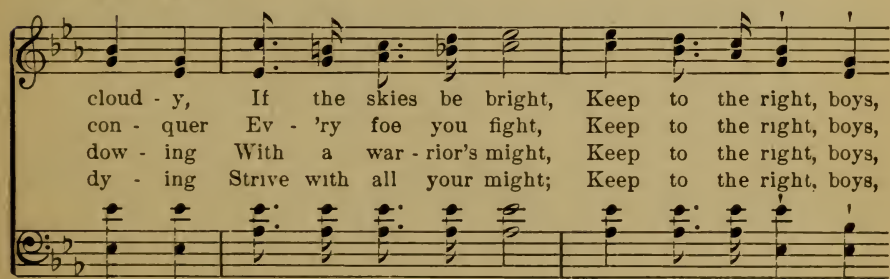
Wm. B. Bradbury.



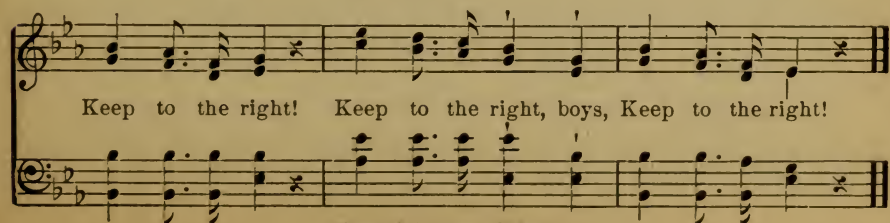
1. March a - long to - geth - er, Ev - er firm and true: Man - y
2. Raise on high your ban - ner, That its folds may fly Like the
3. Of your heav'n - ly Fa - ther Strength and cour-age seek; Swords are
4. Love should be your mot - to, Du - ty be your aim; Ev - er



eyes are watch-ing, Tak - ing note of you. If the day be
wing of ea - gle, Sweep-ing to the sky. If you wish to
to no pur - pose, If the heart be weak. Ev - 'ry arm en-
o - ver-com - ing Till a crown you claim. For a fame un-



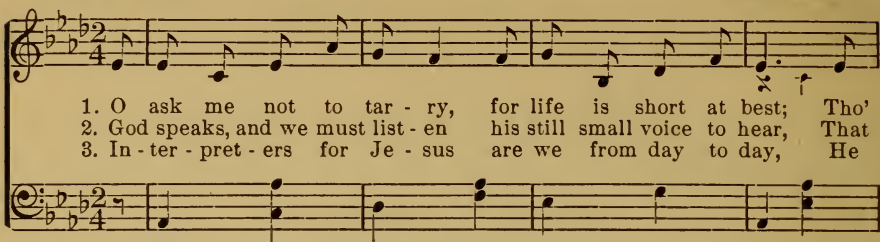
cloud - y, If the skies be bright, Keep to the right, boys,
con - quer Ev - 'ry foe you fight, Keep to the right, boys,
dow - ing With a war - rior's might, Keep to the right, boys,
dy - ing Strive with all your might; Keep to the right, boys,



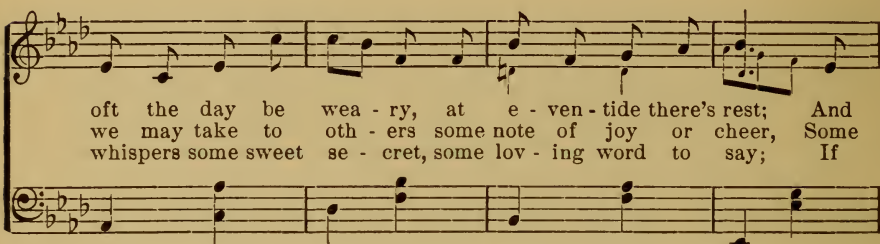
Keep to the right! Keep to the right, boys, Keep to the right!

Lizzie DeArmond.

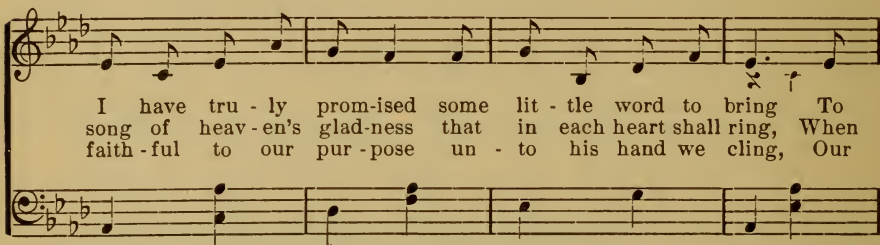
Thoro Harris.



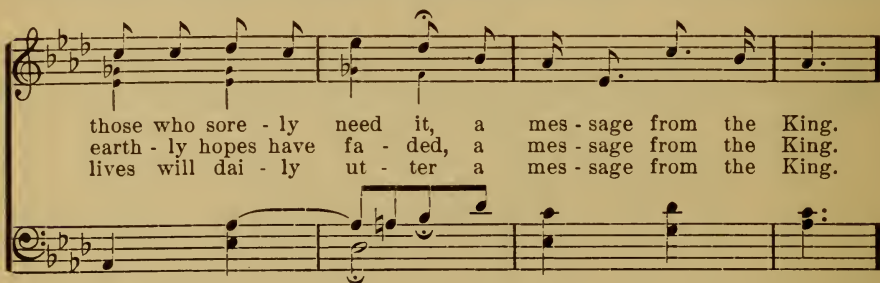
1. O ask me not to tar - ry, for life is short at best; Tho'
 2. God speaks, and we must list - en his still small voice to hear, That
 3. In - ter - pret - ers for Je - sus are we from day to day, He



oft the day be wea - ry, at e - ven - tide there's rest; And
 we may take to oth - ers some note of joy or cheer, Some
 whispers some sweet se - cret, some lov - ing word to say; If

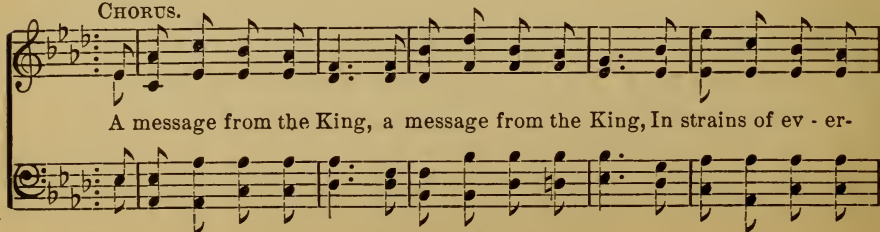


I have tru - ly prom - ised some lit - tle word to bring To
 song of heav - en's glad - ness that in each heart shall ring, When
 faith - ful to our pur - pose un - to his hand we cling, Our



those who sore - ly need it, a mes - sage from the King.
 earth - ly hopes have fa - ded, a mes - sage from the King.
 lives will dai - ly ut - ter a mes - sage from the King.

CHORUS.



A message from the King, a message from the King, In strains of ev - er -

A Message from the King. Concluded.

last - ing joy, a mes - sage from the King. a mes - sage from the King.

45

Is There Not a Place for Me?

E. E. Hewitt.

E. E. Meyer.

1. Man - sions in the Fa - ther - land, Built by God's al-might-y hand;
2. Crowns of glo - ry, crowns of light, Brighter than the stars of night,
3. Gar - ments whit - er than the snow, Christ, the King hath made them so;
4. Gold - en harps in praise re - sound, Songs to Je - sus there a - bound,

Hap - py hosts their beau - ty see: Is there not a place for me?
Fade-less through e - ter - ni - ty: Is there not a crown for me?
Still he calls in tones so free: Is there not a robe for me?
Mak - ing cease - less mel - o - dy: Is there not a harp for me?

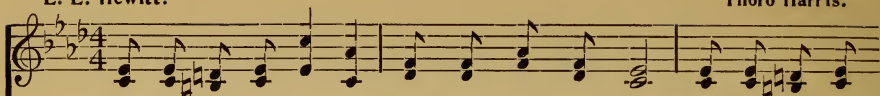
Is there not a place for me? Is there not a place for me?
Is there not a crown for me? Is there not a crown for me?
Is there not a robe for me? Is there not a robe for me?
Is there not a harp for me? Is there not a harp for me?

Hap - py hosts their beau - ty see: Is there not a place for me?
Fade-less through e - ter - ni - ty: Is there not a crown for me?
Still he calls in tones so free: Is there not a robe for me?
Mak - ing cease - less mel - o - dy: Is there not a harp for me?

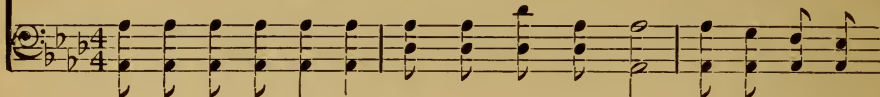
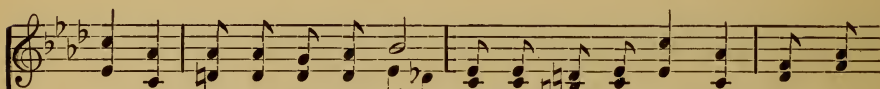
Making Others Happy.

E. E. Hewitt.

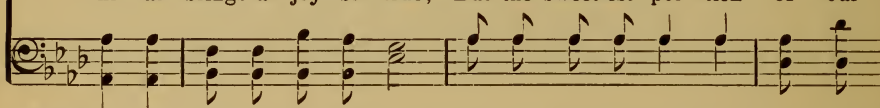
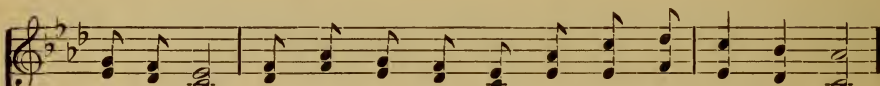
Thoro Harris.




1. Mak-ing oth-ers hap-py-'tis a bless-ed art Taught by God's own
 2. Keeping close to Je-sus, we His life will share, Fit-ted for His
 3. Mak-ing oth-ers hap-py, we'll be hap-py too; Ev-'ry self-de-

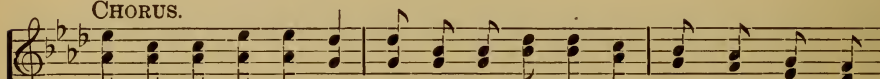
Spir-it to the will-ing heart; Shar-ing lit-tle pleas-ures, hid-ing
 serv-ice, read-y ev-'ry-where; Cups of liv-ing wa-ter we will
 ni-al brings a joy so true; But the sweet-est por-tion of our


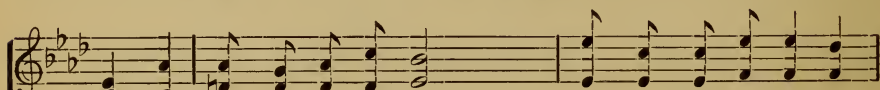
lit-tle woes, In life's tan-gled thick-ets we may plant a rose,
 glad-ly bring, Kind-ness o-ver-flow-ing from the hid-den spring.
 bliss will be When the Mas-ter tells us, "Ye have glad-dened me."



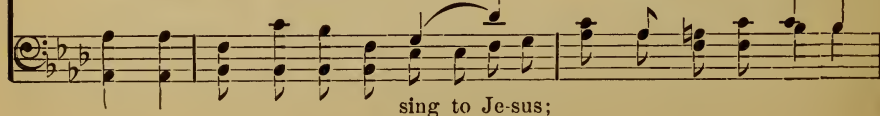
CHORUS.



Mak-ing oth-ers hap-py, mak-ing oth-ers hap-py, Throw-ing light a-

round us, songs of joy we sing; Mak-ing oth-ers hap-py,



sing to Je-sus;

Making Others Happy. Concluded.

mak-ing oth-ers hap-py, Ring-ing hal-le-lu-jahs to our Sav-ior King.

47

Steeple Bells.

Sallie K. Best.

Thoro Harris.

1. Stee-ple bells are ring-ing, Joy their tones are bring-ing;
2. In this hour of meet-ing, Songs of joy-ful greet-ing,
3. Hope and faith grow bright-er, Heav-y hearts grow light-er;

For they say: "Come a-way On this Sab-bath day."
 Words of cheer, sweet and clear, Wel-come one and all.
 While we sing, cares take wing On this ho-ly day.

Their com-mand ful-fill-ing, We with hearts so will-ing,
 And the sad and lone-ly Learn that Je-sus on-ly
 Stee-ple bells are call-ing, Showers of love are fall-ing;

Not de-lay-ing, But o-bey-ing, Meet to sing and pray.
 Waits to hear them, He is near them, And will hear their call.
 Christ is plead-ing: Are you heed-ing? Will you come to-day?

Thomas J. Potter.

Arthur Sullivan.

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky,....
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At thy sa - cred feet,....
 3. All our days di - rect us, In the way we go;....
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,...

Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. Marching thro' the desert,
 Here, with hearts rejoicing, See thy children meet. Oft-en have we left thee,
 Crown us still vic-to-rious O - ver ev-'ry foe: Bid thine angels shield us
 Off'ring pray'rs and praises At thy throne of love. When the march is o - ver,

Glad-ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u-nit-ed, Sing-ing on our way.
 Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, mighty Sav - ior, In the nar-row way.
 When the storm-clouds lower; Par-don thou and save us In the last dread hour.
 Then come rest and peace, Je - sus in his beau-ty, Songs that never cease.

REFRAIN.

Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol-diers To their home on high. A - men.

James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.

With vigor.

1. Fol - low - ing the King be - fore us, March - ing in his light,
 2. Free from troub - le, care and sad - ness, Hap - py here be - low,
 3. Well as - sured that he will guard us, Guide us and de - fend,

Learn - ing how to fight For the truth and right; With love's ban - ner
 Sing - ing as we go, Fear - ing not the foe, Thank - ing Je - sus
 Strength and courage lend, When our own we spend; And as - sured that

wav - ing o'er us, And our armour bright, We are go - ing to the front.
 for the gladness Which to - day we know, We are go - ing to the front.
 he'll re - ward us When the fight shall end, We are go - ing to the front.

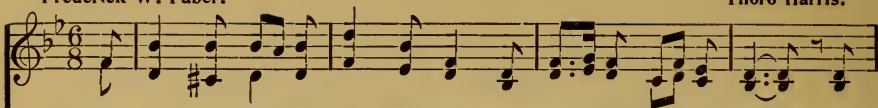
CHORUS.

There to fight With our might

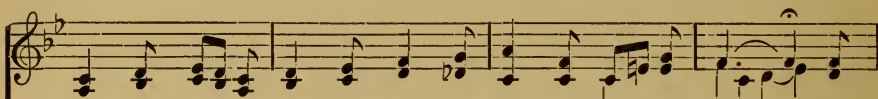
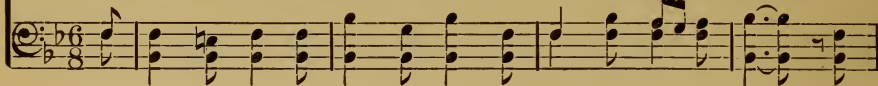
For the right, We are go - ing to the front.

Frederick W. Faber.

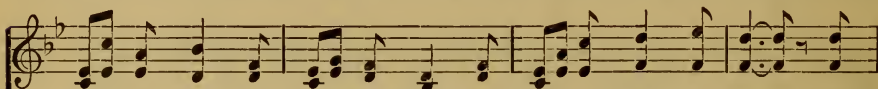
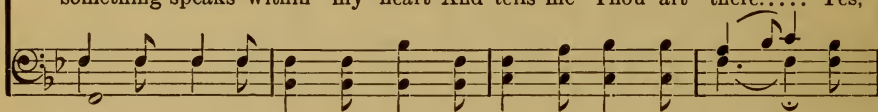
Thoro Harris.



1. Dear Sav - ior, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be To
 2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild To
 3. And when be - side my couch I kneel At morn and night for prayer, There's



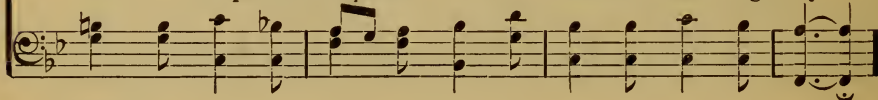
leave Thy home in heav'n to guide A lit - tle child like me!..... Thy
 check me, as my moth - er doth, Her lit - tle way - ward child;.... But
 something speaks within my heart And tells me Thou art there.... Yes,



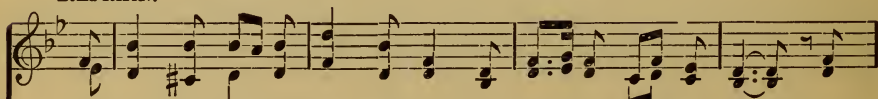
beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near; The
 I can feel Thee in my thoughts Striv - ing with sin for me; And
 when I pray Thou pray - est too, Thy pray'r is all for me; But



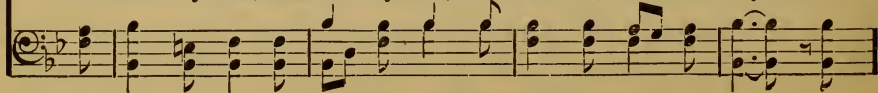
sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice I am too deaf to hear.
 when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness comes from Thee.
 when I sleep Thou sleep - est not But watch - est lov - ing - ly.

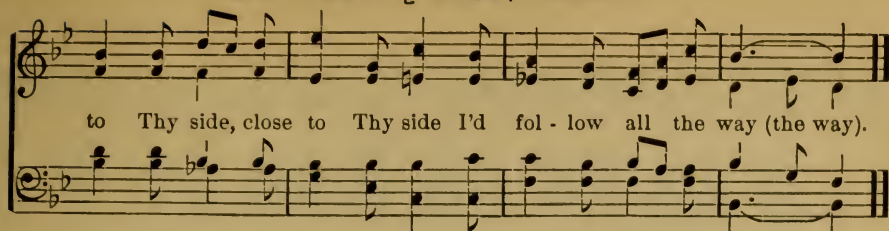


REFRAIN.



Close to my side, close to my side, Dear Sav - ior, walk to - day; Close





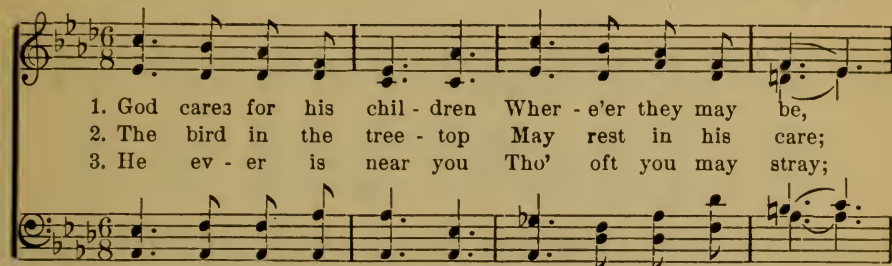
to Thy side, close to Thy side I'd fol - low all the way (the way).

51

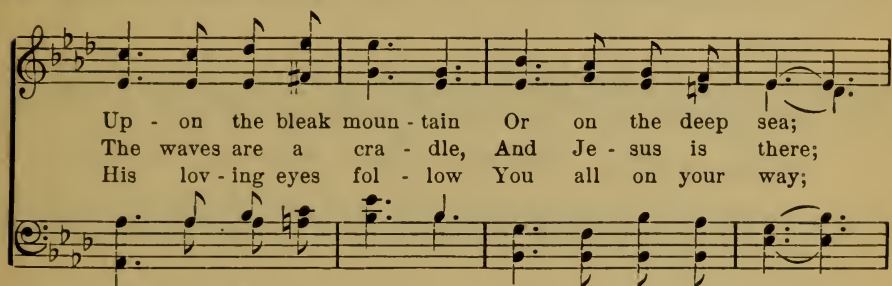
Fear Not, God is Watching.

Sallie K. Best.

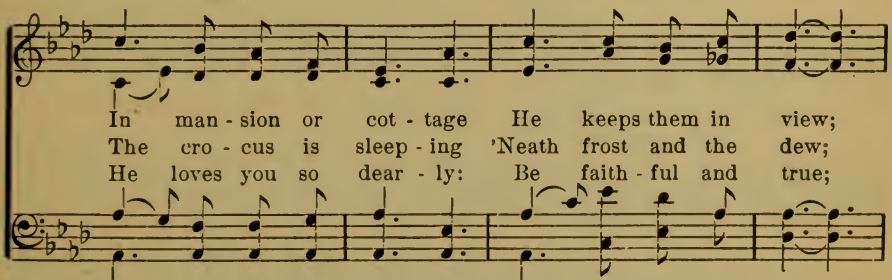
Thoro Harris.



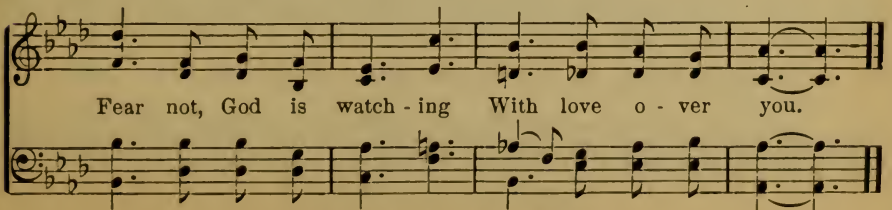
1. God cares for his chil - dren Where - e'er they may be,
2. The bird in the tree - top May rest in his care;
3. He ev - er is near you Tho' oft you may stray;



Up - on the bleak moun - tain Or on the deep sea;
The waves are a cra - dle, And Je - sus is there;
His lov - ing eyes fol - low You all on your way;



In man - sion or cot - tage He keeps them in view;
The cro - cus is sleep - ing 'Neath frost and the dew;
He loves you so dear - ly: Be faith - ful and true;



Fear not, God is watch - ing With love o - ver you.

J. E. F.

J. E. French.

1. Trust - ing a - lone in Je - sus, Lean - ing up - on His breast,
 2. Led by His Ho - ly Spir - it, Oh, what a joy is mine!
 3. Trust - ing thro' storm and sun - shine, Trust - ing thro' joy and pain,
 4. Sim - ply to trust in Je - sus, Fol - low - ing day by day,

There, in His love a - bid - ing, Peace - ful - ly now I rest.
 Out of a land of shad - ows, In - to the light di - vine.
 Lean - ing up - on His prom - ise, Breath - ing His ho - ly name.
 Up to the gates of glo - ry, Trust - ing Him all the way.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing in Thee, trust ing in Thee, Sweet - ly I'm trust - ing,

Sav - ior, in Thee; Trust - ing in Thee, trust - ing

in Thee, Sweet - ly I'm trust - ing, Sav - ior, in Thee.

J. E. Rankin.

Thoro Harris.

1. Are you wea - ry? are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath - ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
 4. Are you trou - bled at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you an - xious what shall be to - mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS.

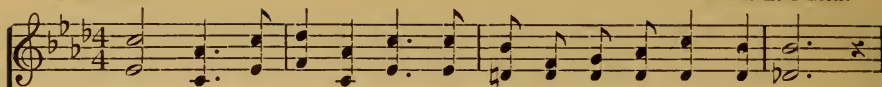
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to

Je - sus, He is a friend that's well - known; You have no oth - er

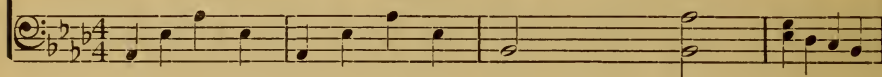
Such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. (a - lone.)

James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.



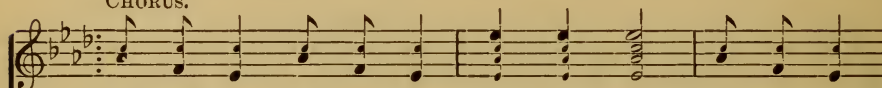
1. Oh, how the Sav-ior loves The lit - tle ones who trust his grace!
 2. Hold - ing us to his breast, He shields our lit - tle souls from strife,
 3. No harm to us can come; For he will shield till life is o'er,



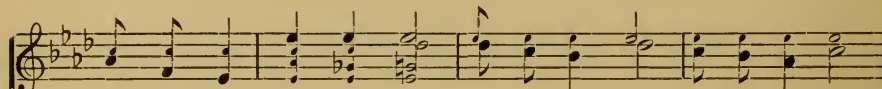
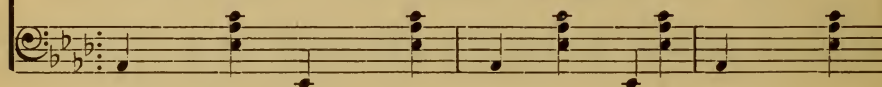
Each day his love he proves, And shows to us his smil - ing face.
 Com - forts us when dis - tress, And glad - dens ev - 'ry day of life.
 Then take us to his home, Where we shall dwell for-ev - er - more.



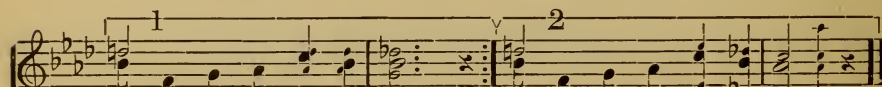
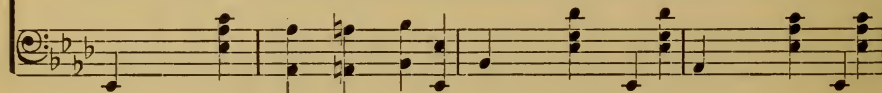
CHORUS.



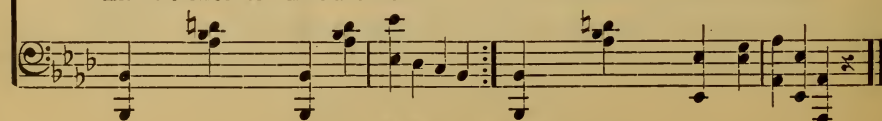
Je - sus loves, Je - sus loves Lit - tle hearts; Peace and love



From a - bove He im - parts; Sing and re - joice With a glad voice—

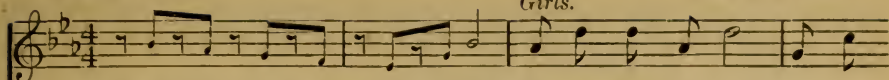


Lit - tle ones to him are dear. Lit - tle ones to him are dear.

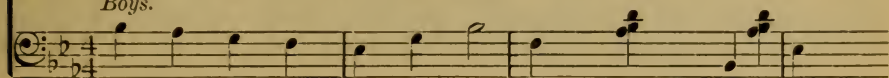
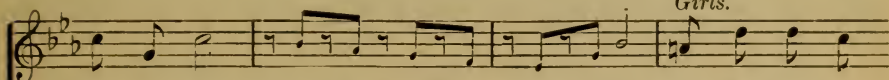


James Rowe.

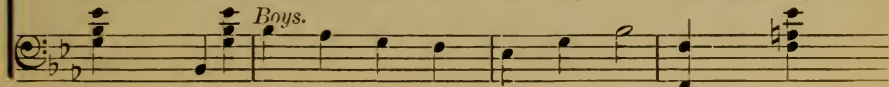
Howard E. Smith.

Girls.

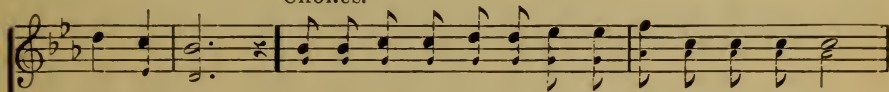
1. We have been re-deemed by love, And we mean to cling To our
2. In our Sav-ior's won-drous light, Hap-py in his grace, Heav-en's
3. Sav-ior, keep us pure and sweet, Till this life is o'er, And we

Boys.*Girls.*

Sav-ior-King; Faith-ful ev-er we will prove, And with joy his
 path we trace; He will keep the path-way bright, Till at last we
 roam no more; Grant that all of us may meet, By and by, on

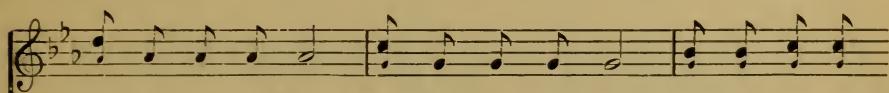
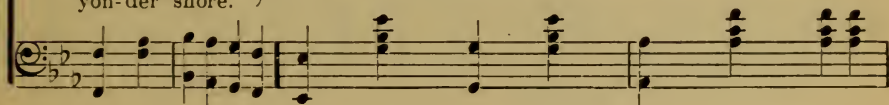
Boys.

CHORUS.

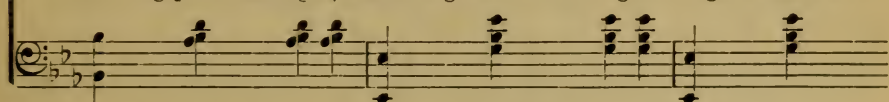
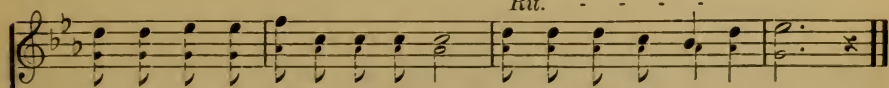


prais-es sing.
 see his face.
 yon-der shore.

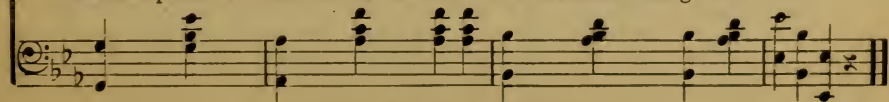
} Je-sus o-ver-flows our hearts with happi-ness and love,



Giv-ing peace and light, Mak-ing life so bright. Songs of thank-ful-

*Rit.*

ness and praise We send to God a-bove For his matchless gift of love.



T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. We're walk - ing in the light, We're bat - tling for the right, We are
 2. With Je - sus for our guide We'll nev - er turn a - side, We will
 3. In Christ let us re - joice With cheer - ful heart and voice, For the

keep - ing in the strait and nar - row way, (nar - row way;) Christ Je - sus
 nev - er leave the bright and shin - ing way, (shin - ing way;) It leads to
 path is grow - ing bright - er ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day;) And soon we'll

D. S. With Je - sus

is our King, His praise our lips shall sing While walk - ing in the
 heav'n, our home Where Je - sus bids us come: We'll keep with - in the
 reach our home, Where Je - sus bids us come: Till then we'll keep the

as our Friend We'll reach our jour - ney's end By walk - ing in the

CHORUS.

mid - dle of the roy - al way. The roy - al way Will nev - er lead a -
 mid - dle of the roy - al way.

stray; From sin and pride O turn a - side And walk the nar - row way;

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

1. To our Sav - ior we are cling - ing, While his
 2. When our lit - tle cares dis - tress us, And our
 3. He will shel - ter us and hide us When life's
 4. Ev - 'ry day of life we prove him; None can

praise our souls are sing - ing; Joy to us his love is
 en - e - mies op - press us, He is al - ways near to
 heav - y storms be - tide us; He will com - fort us and
 ev - er be a - bove him; We will serve him, praise him,

bring - ing More and more each day.
 bless us With his pre - cious love.
 guide us Till all storms are o'er.
 love him, Through e - ter - ni - ty.

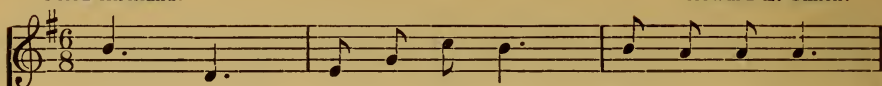
CHORUS.
f *>* *>* *>*
 More and more, yes,

Cres. *ff*
 More and more, O sing the bless - ed sto - ry o'er and o'er;— O praise him
 O sing the sto - ry

UNISON. HARMONY.
 More and more, (yes) More and more, God will bless us more and more.

Flora Kirkland.


Howard E. Smith.



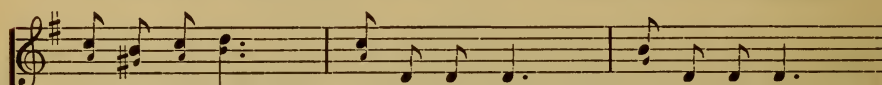
1. Come, come, Lit - tle ones, come! Joy - ous - ly sing!
 2. Birds, bees, Brook-lets and trees Joy - ous - ly sing!
 3. Sun, moon, Flow-ers and stars Wor-ship the King!




Joy - ous - ly sing! Tell God's Won - der - ful love,
 Joy - ous - ly sing! Hark! they Praise him to - day;
 Wor-ship the King! Come, come, Lit - tle ones, come,



CHORUS.
 Prais - es to him bring.....
 Chil-dren should praise, too } Joy - ous - ly sing!
 Prais - es to him bring.....



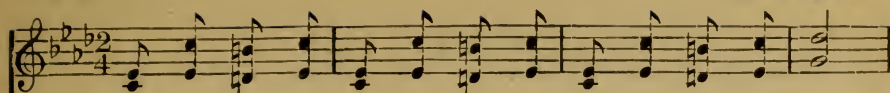
Joy - ous - ly sing! Lit - tle ones, bring Praise to your King!



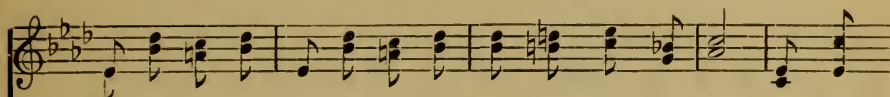
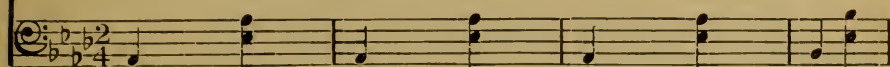
Tell of his love, Won - der - ful love, Tell of your Fa-ther's love!....

T. H.

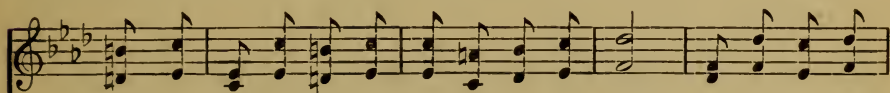
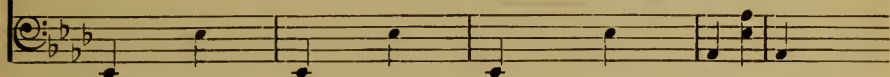
Thoro Harris.



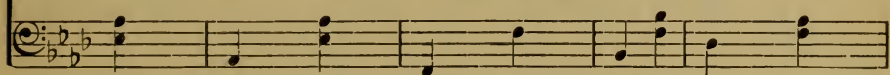
1. Live for Je - sus, live for Je - sus, Serve him ev - 'ry day;
 2. To the One who loves so dear - ly, Loy - al be and true;



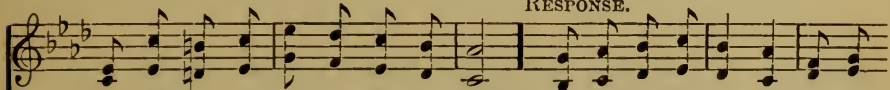
Fol - low him wher - e'er he leads you, Trust him and o - bey. Look to
 Glad - ly la - bor in his vine - yard, Strive his will to do. He will



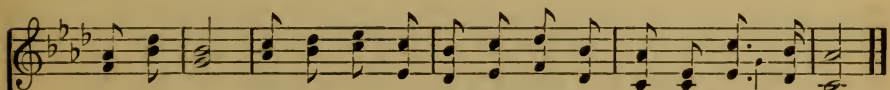
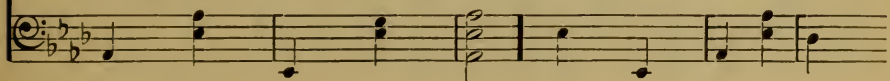
him when you are tempted, Cast on him your care; He will grant you
 keep your feet from straying In temp - ta - tion's way; Fol - low where his



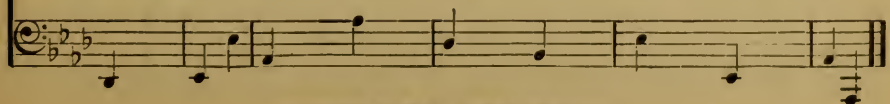
RESPONSE.



ev - 'ry bless - ing, He will hear your pray'r. } I will live for Je - sus, I will
 love may lead you, Trust him and o - bey.



love him too, Glad - ly la - bor in his vine - yard, Strive his will to do.



Sallie K. Best.

Thoro Harris.

1. Sol-diers in the bat-tle-field of life, On to glo-ry, on to glo-ry!
 2. You will con-quer as you march a-long, On to glo-ry, on to glo-ry!
 3. Sol-diers in the bat-tle-field to-day, On to glo-ry, on to glo-ry!

Bear your ban-ner to the scene of strife, You shall triumph for your King.
 Words of love shall be your bat-tle-song Till you triumph for your King.
 Trust in Je-sus, He will lead the way, Oh, be loy-al to your King!

CHORUS.

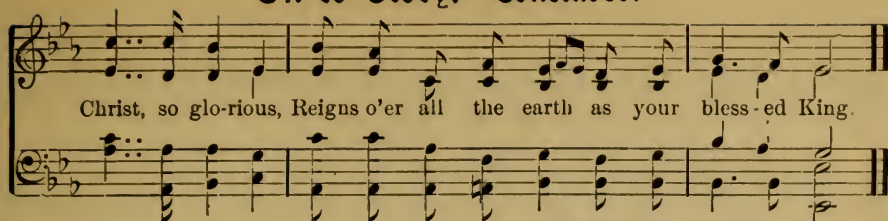
On to glo-ry, strong in the right, On to glo-ry

On to glo-ry, On to glo-ry, On to glo-ry,

with ban-ners bright; Marching and sing-ing, loy-al-ly bring-ing

Troph-ies to His feet, while the trum-pets ring, Till vic-to-rious,

On to Glory! Concluded.



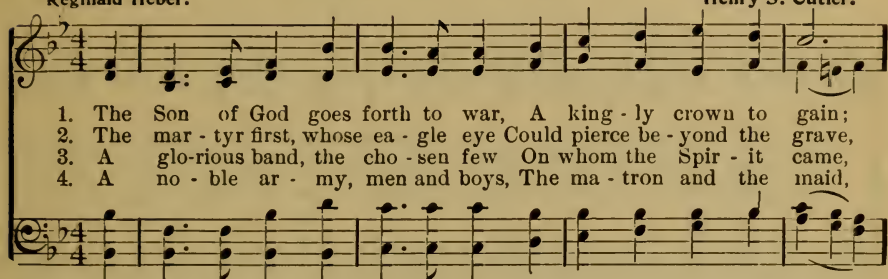
Christ, so glo-rious, Reigns o'er all the earth as your bless-ed King.

61

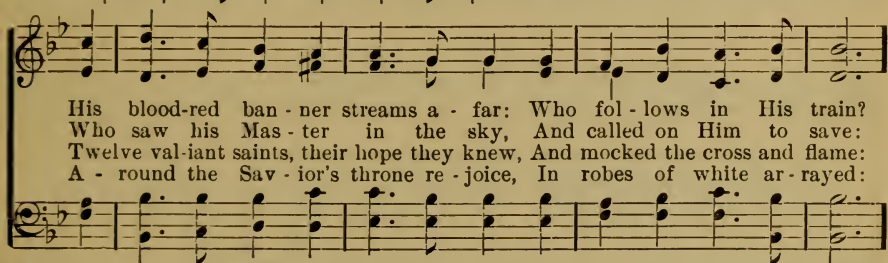
The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Reginald Heber.

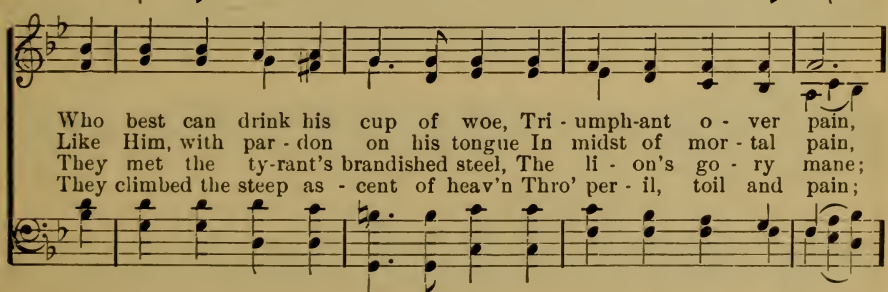
Henry S. Cutler.



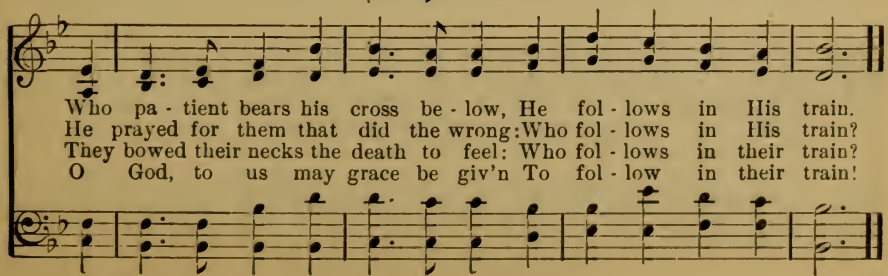
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
 4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A-round the Sav-ior's throne re-joice, In robes of white ar-rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
 They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil and pain;

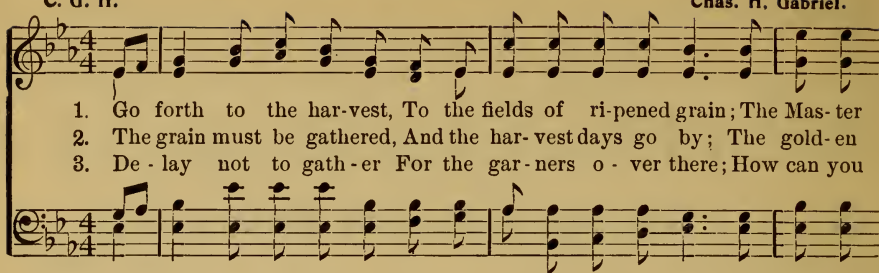


Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train!

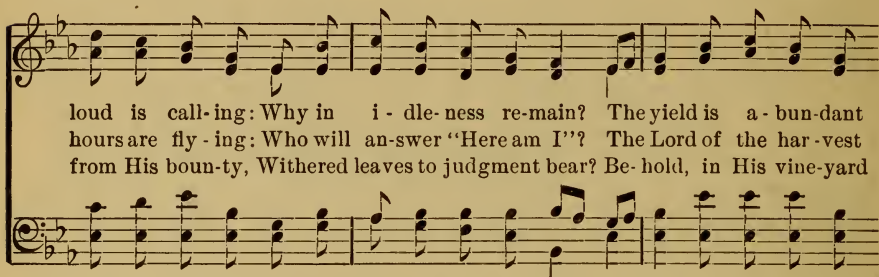
The Master Calls.

C. G. H.

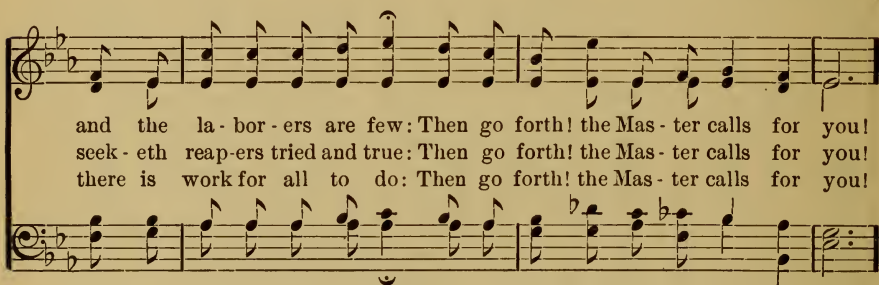
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Go forth to the har-vest, To the fields of ri-pened grain; The Mas-ter
 2. The grain must be gathered, And the har-vest days go by; The gold-en
 3. De-lay not to gath-er For the gar-ners o-ver there; How can you

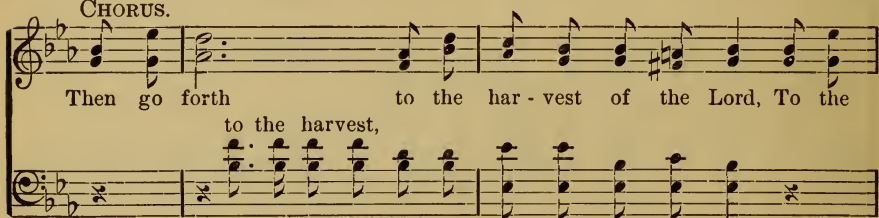


loud is call-ing: Why in i-dle-ness re-main? The yield is a-bun-dant
 hours are fly-ing: Who will an-swer "Here am I"? The Lord of the har-vest
 from His boun-ty, Withered leaves to judg-ment bear? Be-hold, in His vine-yard

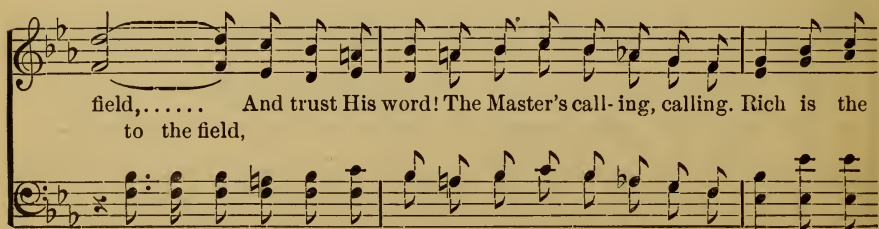


and the la-bor-ers are few: Then go forth! the Mas-ter calls for you!
 seek-eth reap-ers tried and true: Then go forth! the Mas-ter calls for you!
 there is work for all to do: Then go forth! the Mas-ter calls for you!

CHORUS.

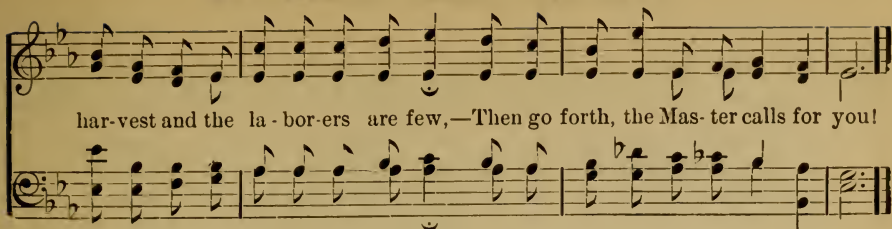


Then go forth to the har-vest of the Lord, To the
 to the harvest,



field, And trust His word! The Master's call-ing, calling. Rich is the
 to the field,

The Master Calls. Concluded.

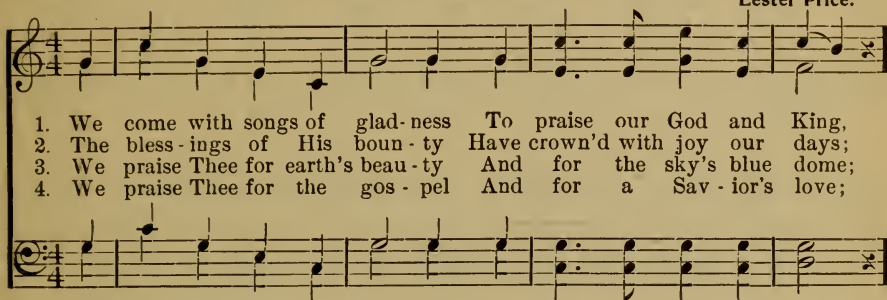


har-vest and the la-bor-ers are few,—Then go forth, the Mas-ter calls for you!

63

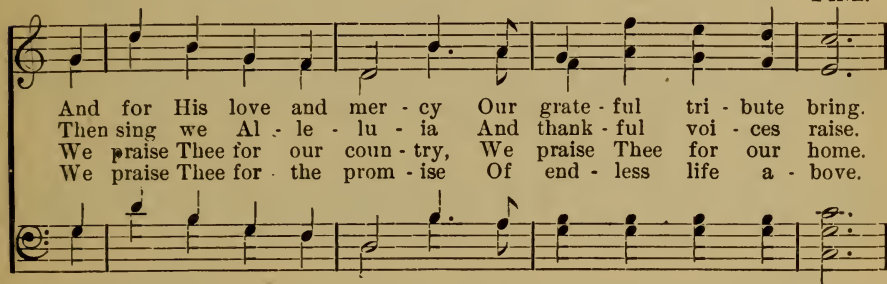
Songs of Gladness.

Lester Price.



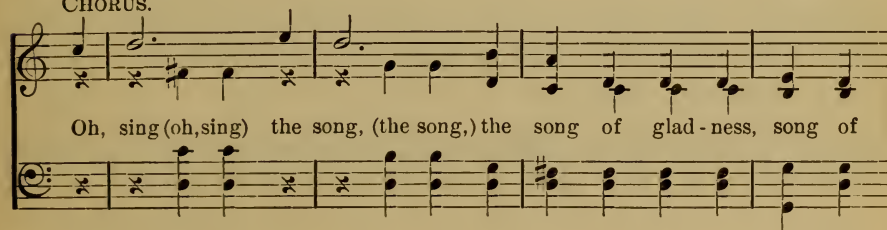
1. We come with songs of glad-ness To praise our God and King,
2. The bless-ings of His boun-ty Have crown'd with joy our days;
3. We praise Thee for earth's beau-ty And for the sky's blue dome;
4. We praise Thee for the gos-pel And for a Sav-ior's love;

FINE.



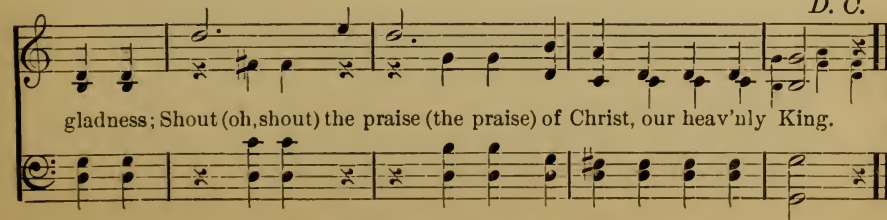
And for His love and mer-cy Our grate-ful tri-bute bring.
 Then sing we Al-le-lu-ia And thank-ful voi-ces raise.
 We praise Thee for our coun-try, We praise Thee for our home.
 We praise Thee for the prom-ise Of end-less life a-bove.

CHORUS.



Oh, sing (oh, sing) the song, (the song,) the song of glad-ness, song of

D. C.



gladness; Shout (oh, shout) the praise (the praise) of Christ, our heav'nly King.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Lester Price.

1. Praise the name of Je - sus, Best and tru-est friend;
 2. Praise the name of Je - sus, Soft - ly, sweetly sing;
 3. Praise the name of Je - sus,— 'Tis our chief de light;
 4. Praise the name of Je - sus, Wor-ship and a - dore;

Let the glad notes ring - ing Be - fore the throne a - scend.
 Hymns from glad hearts swell - ing, To glo - ri - fy the King.
 Saints a - bove in glo - ry, Praise Him both day and night.
 In the heav'nly cit - y We'll praise Him ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Praise His name so ho - ly,— Je - sus! Je - sus!

Repeat softly.

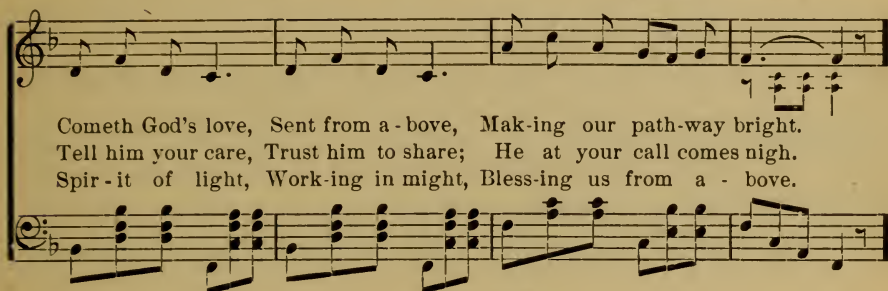
Praise His name for - ev - er, Je - sus, our King!

Flora Kirkland.

Howard E. Smith.

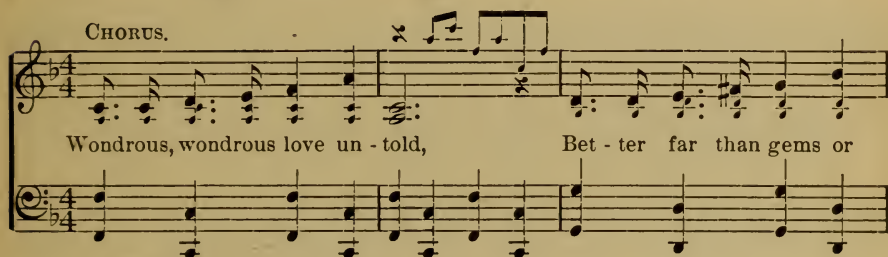


1. Swifter than bird in the flight, Swift-er than pas-sage of light,
 2. Look, child of God, to the sky, Je - sus at - tend-eth your cry;
 3. Fa-ther, Thy mer-cy we prove; Je - sus, we trust in Thy love;

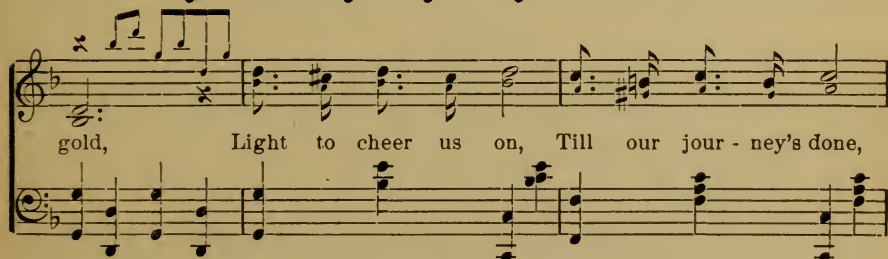


Cometh God's love, Sent from a - bove, Mak-ing our path-way bright.
 Tell him your care, Trust him to share; He at your call comes nigh.
 Spir-it of light, Work-ing in might, Bless-ing us from a - bove.

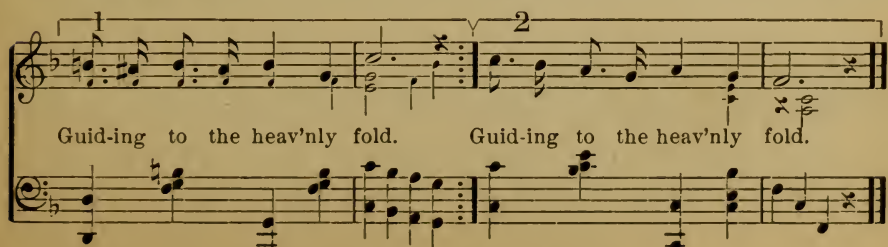
CHORUS.



Wondrous, wondrous love un - told, Bet - ter far than gems or



gold, Light to cheer us on, Till our jour - ney's done,



Guid-ing to the heav'nly fold. Guid-ing to the heav'nly fold.

Marching with Jesus.

Sallie K. Best.

Thoro Harris.

1. We're go - ing home with Je - sus, Our Cap - tain brave and strong; With
 2. We're marching home with Je - sus; Oh, sweet it is to know That
 3. We're marching home with Je - sus; We've noth - ing now to fear; No

sword and ar - mor bright We glad - ly march a - long; We're marching home with
 o'er life's rug - ged road He'll ev - er with us go! How sure - ly we can
 sin or foe can harm With Christ, our Sav - ior, near; We're marching home with

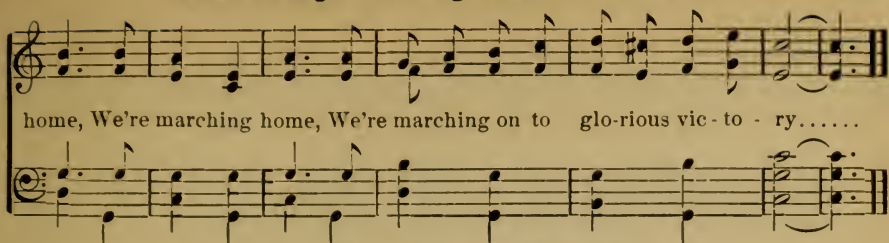
Je - sus, The strife will soon be o'er; Then in our Father's kingdom We'll
 trust Him Through - out the dark - est night! In safe - ty He will guard us Un -
 Je - sus, And joy - ful - ly each day We'll fol - low ev - er on - ward Where

CHORUS.

tri - umph ev - er - more.
 til the morn - ing light. } We're marching home, We're marching home, We're
 He may lead the way.

marching home with Je - sus, With our palms of vic - to - ry; We're marching

Marching With Jesus. Concluded.



home, We're marching home, We're marching on to glo-rious vic-to-ry.....

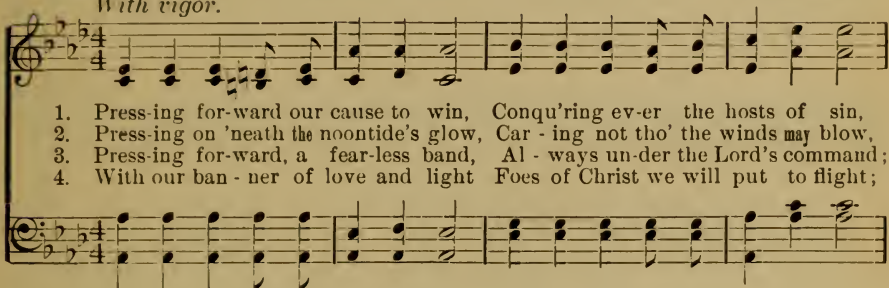
67

Battling for the Right.

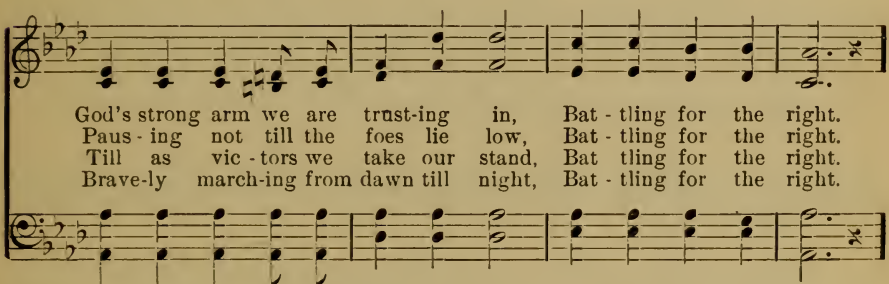
Ada Blenkhorn.

E. E. Meyer.

With vigor.

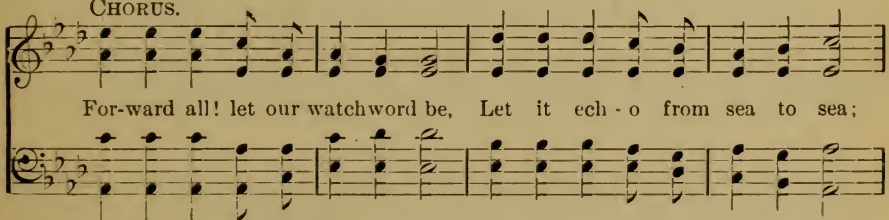


1. Press-ing for-ward our cause to win, Conqu'ring ev-er the hosts of sin,
2. Press-ing on 'neath the noontide's glow, Car-ing not tho' the winds may blow,
3. Press-ing for-ward, a fear-less band, Al-ways un-der the Lord's command;
4. With our ban-ner of love and light Foes of Christ we will put to flight;

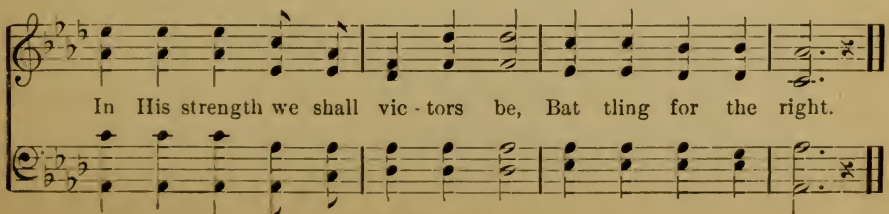


God's strong arm we are trust-ing in, Bat-ting for the right.
 Paus-ing not till the foes lie low, Bat-ting for the right.
 Till as vic-tors we take our stand, Bat-ting for the right.
 Brave-ly march-ing from dawn till night, Bat-ting for the right.

CHORUS.



For-ward all! let our watchword be, Let it ech-o from sea to sea;



In His strength we shall vic-tors be, Bat-ting for the right.

James Rowe.

Thoro Harris.

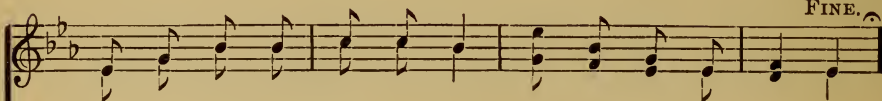
Allegro. mf

1. Glow - ing, gleam - ing, as we go, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus;
 2. Smil - ing bright - ly day by day, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus;
 3. Spreading sun - shine here and there, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus;

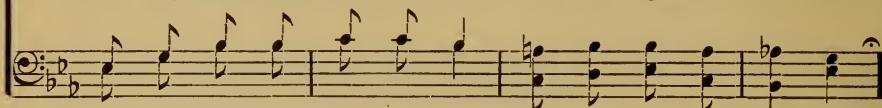


D. C.—Spreading sun - shine ev - 'ry - where, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus;

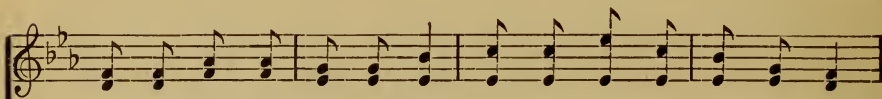
FINE.



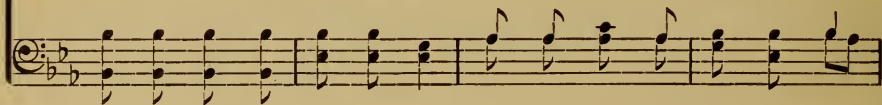
Spread - ing bright - ness here be - low, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus.
 Sun - beams play - ing on the way, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus.
 Mak - ing paths more bright and fair, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus.



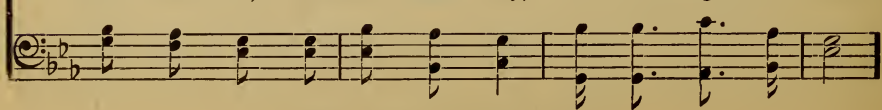
Mak - ing earth more bright and fair, Lit - tle lights for Je - sus.



Just as twink - ling stars at night Pierce the dark - ness with their light,
 Eyes a - glow with joy and love, Look - ing up to heav'n a - bove,
 Thus for Je - sus, night and day, We will shine a - long the way;



We would make the world more bright, Shin - ing all the way.
 Striv - ing ev - 'ry day to prove Lit - tle lights for him.
 We will be, let come what may, Lit - tle lights for him.



Little Lights for Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Warm - ly glow-ing, Soft - ly gleam-ing, Ev - er grow-ing, Bright-ly

D. C.

streaming, Pur-est rays of glo-ry beam-ing On our pil-grim way;

69

Exultation.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd.

Howard E. Smith.

Boys.

All.

Boys.

1. All nature chants her Maker's praise With glad ex - ult - ant voice; The
2. The mountains and the hills proclaim Their great Cre - a - tor's skill! On
3. The stars that gem the crown of night, Their Maker's might pro-claim; The

All.

CHORUS.

wild birds sing, the woodlands ring, While heav'n and earth rejoice!
land and sea—the mild winds free, And all o - bey his will. } Praise, praise the
moon and sun their cir-cuits run, And mag - ni - fy his name. }

Lord, Praise, praise the Lord! Praise with song The whole day long, Praise, praise the Lord!

Jennie Wilson.

Thoro Harris.

1. There's a place where ma - ny man - sions with a lust - rous beau - ty shine,
 2. As you walk in earth - ly path - ways, sharing con - flicts, grief and pain,
 3. Oh, a bliss be - yond all tell - ing for each ran - somed spir - it waits

Where un - ceas - ing songs of triumph glad - ly ring; Do you long to find a
 Can you see be - yond the shadows heav - en's goal? Faith be - holds the life e -
 When the changes, toil and care of time are o'er; Seek to join the pure re -

dwelling in those pal - ac - es di - vine? Are you fac - ing t'ward the
 ter - nal free from ev - 'ry sin - ful stain: Is that bless - ed vi - sion
 deemed ones safe with - in ce - les - tial gates, Sing - ing glo - ry to the

CHORUS.

ci - ty of the King?
 giv - en to your soul? } Are you fac - - ing t'ward the ci - ty
 Lamb for - ev - er - more. } facing t'ward the ci - ty,

of the King? Are you fac - - ing t'ward the ci - ty of the King?
 facing t'ward the ci - ty,

Facing Toward the City. Concluded.

While the days are pass - ing by Do you seek the home on high?

Are you fac - ing t'ward the ci - ty of the King?.....
bless - ed ci - ty of the King?

71

Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. { Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. { Let me more of their beau ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
3. { Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
4. { Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
5. { Sweetly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
6. { Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

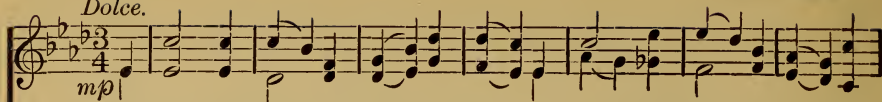
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau - ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau - ti - ful words,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau - ti - ful words,

won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life, Life.

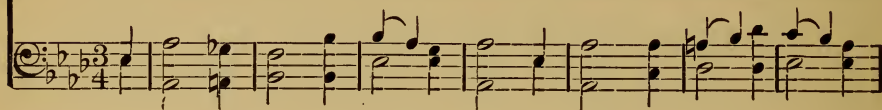
Perfect Love.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

Dolce.

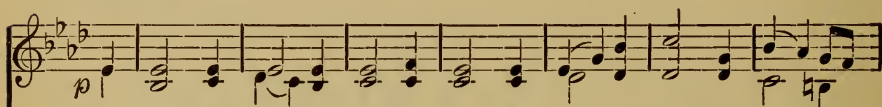
1. O Love from whence my mer-cies flow, I bring the life Thou lend-est
 2. O Light se - rene whose sil-ver ray Hath led my wand'ring feet to
 3. O Joy that quenches earth-ly pain! The bliss of heav'n-en-raptures
 4. O Cross, e'en now I view the head Of Him who languished on the

*rall.*

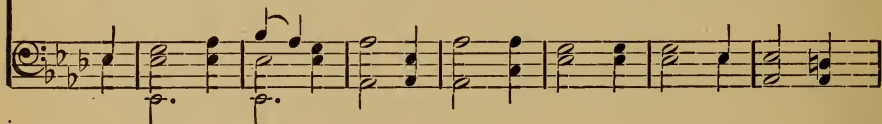
me; I ne'er can pay the debt I owe Of grat-i-tude to Thee.
 Thee, Now in th'effulgence of Thy day My soul would shine for Thee.
 me; For Thee I count all loss as gain, That lead-eth un - to Thee.
 tree; O near - er may I yet be led To Him who died for me.



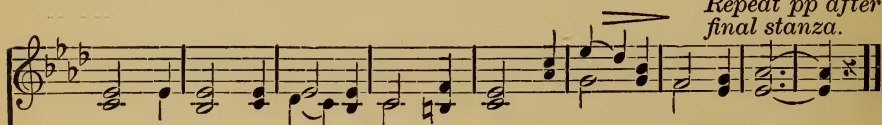
REFRAIN.



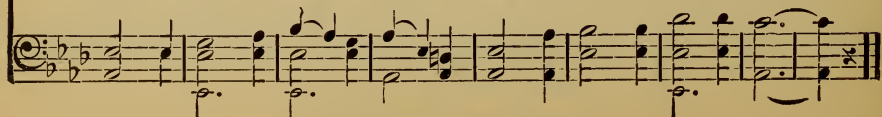
O Christ, Thy per-fect love im-part, My re-fuge, strength and sol-ace



*Repeat pp after
final stanza.*

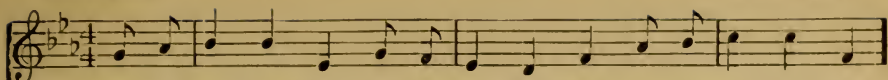


be; Take full pos-ses-sion of my heart, My all I yield to Thee.

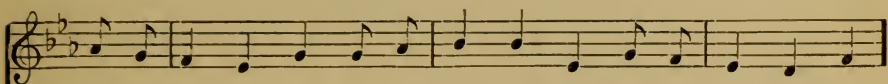
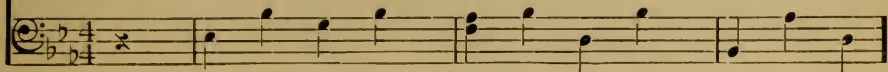


James Rowe.

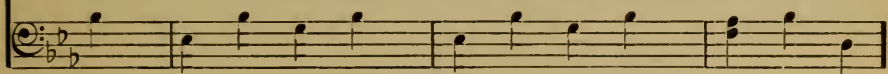
Thoro Harris.



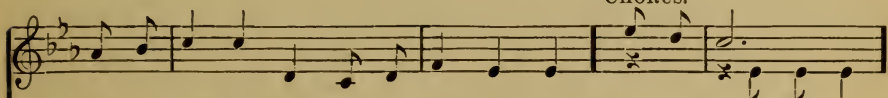
1. When the day - light dies In the dis - tant west, When the rob - in flies
2. When the chil - dren sleep, And the Sav - ior dear, Faith - ful watch to keep
3. Tho' he sings at night When the world is still, It is his de - light



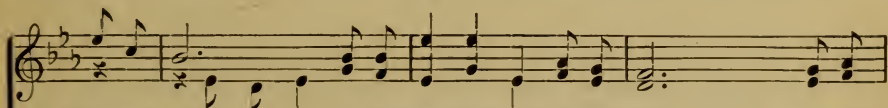
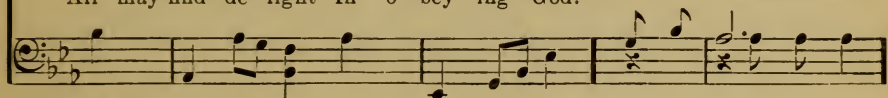
To his place of rest, And the shad - ows fall O - ver plain and hill,—
O'er their souls, is near, Lit - tle whip - poor - will Sings his ten - der lay,—
To o - bey God's will; And this les - son bright He doth send a - broad:



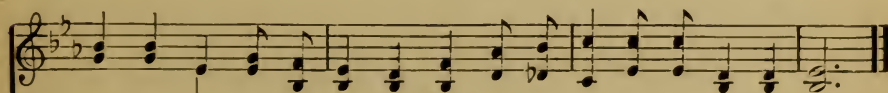
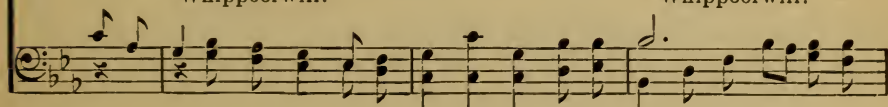
CHORUS.



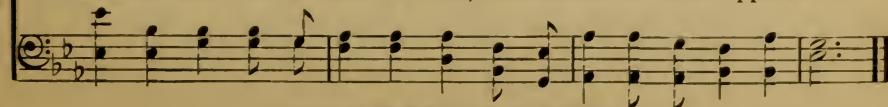
Hear the plain - tive call Of the whip - poor - will. } Whippoorwill,
Prais - es God un - til Comes the break of day. } Whippoorwill,
All may find de - light In o - bey - ing God!



Whippoorwill! In the twi-light somber and still, Send - ing
Whippoorwill! Whippoorwill!



notes of love to our God a - bove, Hear the call of the whippoorwill!

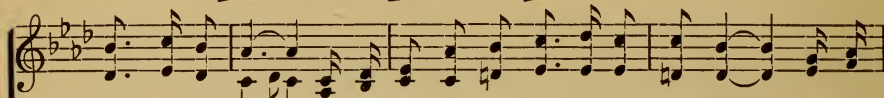


T. H.

Thoro Harris.



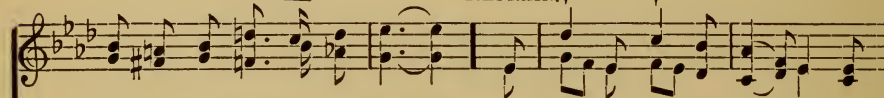
1. Are you shin - ing for Je - sus, your Sav-ior? Are you shin-ing each
2. Do you trust him for heav - en - ly guid-ance? Are you look-ing to
3. Keep your lamp trimmed and burnished, dear brother, Hold a torch o'er the



step of the way, So that oth-ers now lost in the dark-ness May be
 Je - sus in pray'r, So that all who are groping in blind-ness May be-
 bois - ter-ous wave, Throw the life-line to poor ship-wrecked sailors, Lend a

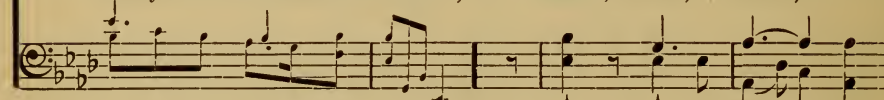


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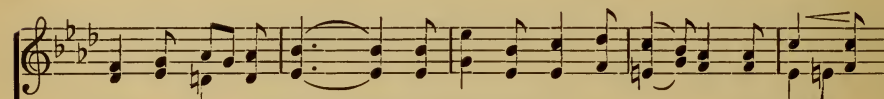


led to the Sav - ior to - day?
 hold your light burning and fair?
 hand your lost comrades to save.

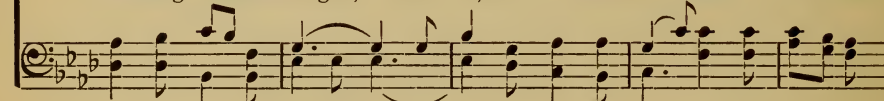
Shine on, shine on for Je - sus Thro'
 Shine, shine, shine,



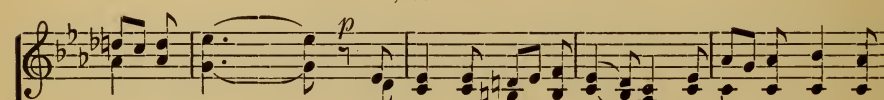
for Je - sus



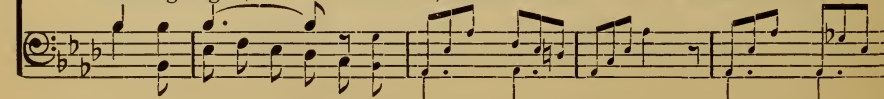
life's long darksome night; Shine on, shine on for Je - sus Till dawns the



shine on;.....



morning light; Shine on, shine on for Je - sus In this dark land of



Are you shining?

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Are You Shining? Concluded.

woe; Shine on for Christ, your Sav - ior, Ev'-ry-where you go (shine on).

75

A Beautiful Land.

Jonathan Hall.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. A beau-ti - ful land by faith I see, A land of rest, from sor-row
2. That beau-ti-ful land, the Cit - y of Light, It ne'er has known the shades of
3. The heav-en - ly throng ar - rayed in white, In rapture range the plains of

free, The home of the ransomed, bright and fair, And beau-ti - ful an - gels
night; The glo - ry of God, the light of day, Hath driv-en the dark-ness
light; And in one har - mo-nious choir they praise Their glo-ri - ous Sav - ior's

CHORUS.

too are there.
far a - way. } Will you go? Will you go? Go to that beau-ti - ful
matchless grace. }

land with me? Will you go? Will you go? Go to that beau-ti - ful land?

T. H. Presto.

Thoro Harris.

1. My life is filled with sun-shine, My heart is cleansed from sin; All
 2. My sins, by grace for-giv-en, Can ne'er con-demn me more; I
 3. From Cal-v'ry's ho-ly moun-tain, From Je-sus' wound-ed side, There

grief and fear are ban-ished, And Je-sus reigns with-in; He
 dwell by faith in heav-en, Where Christ has gone be-fore; And
 flows a crim-son foun-tain: Plunge in this heal-ing tide. Thy

heals my bro-ken spir-it, Re-stores my strick-en soul; His
 when my King shall call me Be-yond the pearl-y gate, I'll
 sins shall be for-giv-en, Thy life made pure as snow; And

bles-sed Spir-it speaks within, "The Lord hath made thee whole."
 reach the realms of fade-less day, Where endless joys a-wait.
 great-er than the bliss of heav'n, The peace thy soul shall know. (Praise the Lord!)

CHORUS.

1-2. He has tak-en all my sins a-way, I am
 1-2. Glo-ry to the Lamb! O hal-le-lu-jah!
 3. Then, O 'come to Je-sus Christ to-day, All thy
 3. Come to Christ to-day, thy sins con-fess-ing;

My Life Is Filled With Sunshine. Concluded.

trust-ing in the Lord to - day; O hal - le - lu - jah! I have plunged in-to the
Praise the Sav-ior's name for - ev - er! For the
bur-dens he will take a-way; Now claim the blessing! He will cleanse thee in his
He will give the prom - ised bless-ing; Wash thee

flood of Je - sus' precious blood; It rec-on-ciles my heart to God; to God.
precious cleans - ing blood Which rec - on - ciles to God. to God.
blood, the healing crimson flood, And rec-on-cile thy heart to God; to God.
in the crim - son flood And give thy heart to God. to God.

77

Hearer, My God, To Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send - est me
4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to thee,

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
Beth - el I'll raise: So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er to thee!

Thoro Harris.

Lester Price.

p

1. O come with cheer-ful voic -
 2. Our bless-ed Lord hath giv -
 3. Then let us all en-deav -

dim. *p*

es, Your grate-ful tri-bute raise;..... While all the
 en, To guide us on our way,..... The light of
 or To wor-ship him a-right,..... And join the

rit. *dim.*

earth re-joice - es In hymns of ho-ly praise.....
 truth from heav - en Which bright-er shines each day.....
 hosts that ev - er A-dore him day and night.....

rit. *dim.*

O Come with Cheerful Voices. Concluded.

f REFRAIN.

O come with joy and glad - ness Be - fore the mer - cy-

seat;..... To God your King Glad prais - es sing, And

O come.....

dim. pp ppp Last verse.

wor - ship at..... his feet..... A - - men.

dim. ppp

Mrs. F. A. Breck.

Lester Price.

1. Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior, Firm - ly stand for the right;
 2. Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior, Loy - al, faith - ful and true;
 3. Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior In the face of His foes.
 4. Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior All His goodness to tell,

Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior, And be strong in His might.
 Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior, And He will stand for you.
 Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior Tho' the world your way op - pose.
 And in these fair mansions of glo - ry He will take you to dwell.

CHORUS.

Take your stand,..... O take your stand,..... Ev - er
 take your stand, take your stand,

Same guitar. Same piano. Concluded.

cham-pi-on the Savior's cause; Take your stand (take your stand) O take your

This system contains the first three measures of the piece. It features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is written for both right and left hands on grand staves. The first measure includes the lyrics 'cham-pi-on the Savior's cause;'. The second measure contains a repeat sign. The third measure includes the lyrics 'Take your stand (take your stand) O take your'.

stand (take your stand,) Ev - er cham - pi-on the Savior's cause.

This system contains measures four through six. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'stand (take your stand,) Ev - er cham - pi-on the Savior's cause.' in the first measure, followed by a repeat sign in the second measure. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior And a - bide by His laws.

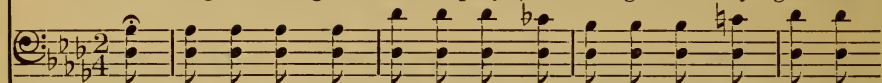
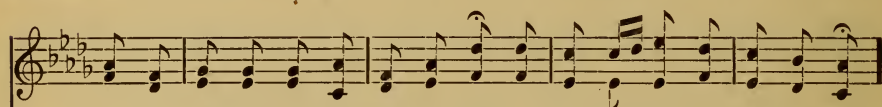
This system contains the final three measures of the piece. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Take, O take your stand for the Sav - ior And a - bide by His laws.' in the first measure. The piano accompaniment concludes with sustained chords in the final measure.

Flora Kirkland.

Lester Price.

Marcato.

1. Be strong! Be strong! Be soldiers true, Your Captain's bid - ding brave-ly
2. Be strong! Be strong! He doth pro-vide Full ar-mor— cast it not a-
3. Be strong! Be strong In ear-nest pray'r, For strength is on - ly grant-ed

*Marcato.*

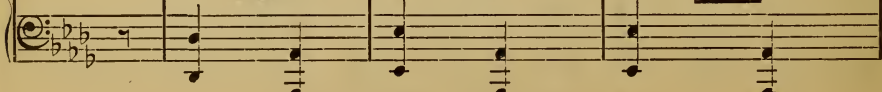
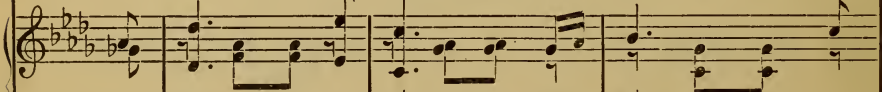
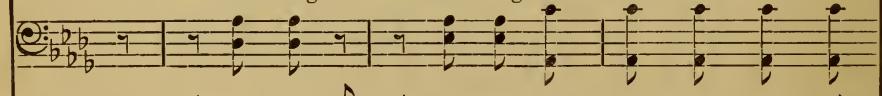
do; He or-ders ev - er what is right; O trust his wis-dom, love and might.
 side; With sword and helmet bright arrayed, The foe shall find you un-dis-mayed.
 there; O seek your Captain's will to do; Be soldiers brave and strong and true.



CHORUS.



Be strong! Be strong! Be strong in Christ the
 Be strong! Be strong!



Be Strong! Be Soldiers True! Concluded.

Lord, And ev - er, ev - er act..... up - on his
ev - - er, ev - er act

This system contains the first four measures of the song. It features a vocal melody in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff, both in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The lyrics are: "Lord, And ev - er, ev - er act..... up - on his ev - - er, ev - er act".

word! Be brave! Be true! For strength and help he'll
Be brave! Be true!

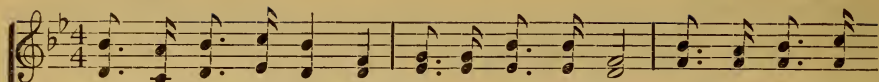
This system contains measures 5 through 8. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "word! Be brave! Be true! For strength and help he'll Be brave! Be true!". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

give To all who in his love and in his pre - cepts live.

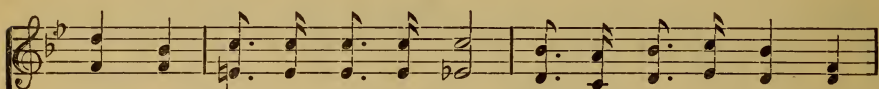
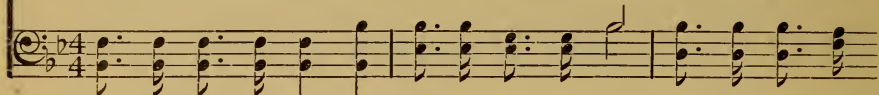
This system contains the final four measures of the song, ending with a double bar line. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics: "give To all who in his love and in his pre - cepts live.". The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord.

R. H. Walton.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



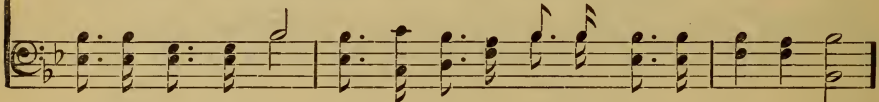
1. Scat - ter smiles and sun-shine In some gloom-y place; Fill each pass-ing
2. Lov-ing words, when spo - ken, Pass-ing down the years, Help to raise the
3. When the soul is hope-less In the depths of sin, Whis-per words of



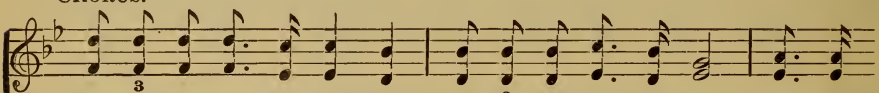
mo - ment With some kind - ly grace; Ma - ny hearts are ach - ing,
 fall - en, Check the drop-ping tears; Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness,
 kind - ness, Let the sun - shine in. Bright-en up the path - way



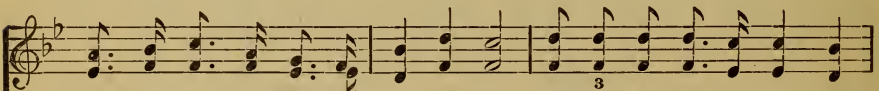
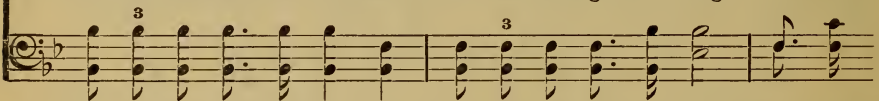
Ma - ny homes are sad: With your smiles and sunshine You can make them glad.
 Lit - tle words of love Make the pathway brighter To our home a - bove.
 With a smile or song; Help the fall - en broth-er Pass the kind-ness on.



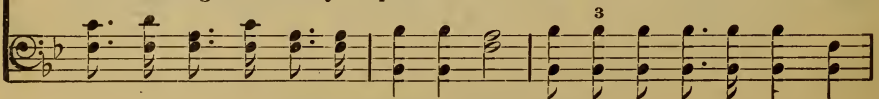
CHORUS.



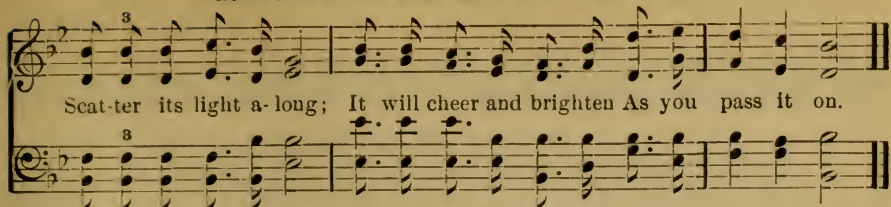
Scat - ter the bless - ed sun - shine, Scat - ter its light a - long; It will



cheer and bright-en As you pass it on; Scat - ter the bless-ed sun - shine,



Blessed Sunshine. Concluded.



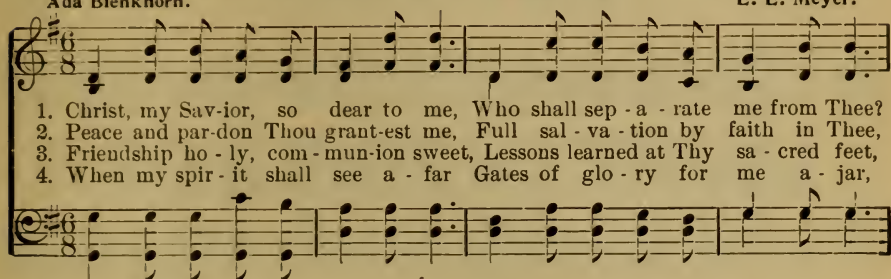
Scat-ter its light a-long; It will cheer and brighten As you pass it on.

82

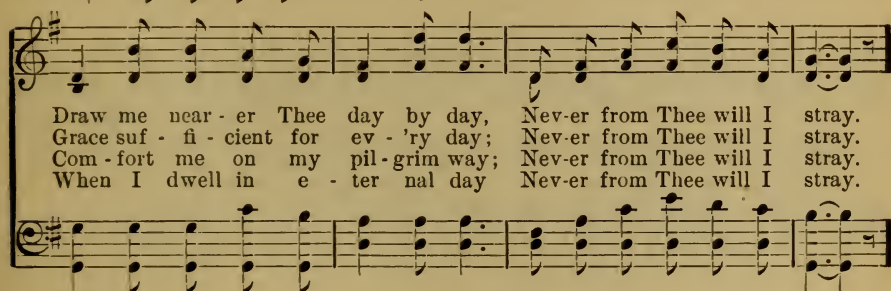
Never from Thee Will I Stray.

Ada Blenkhorn.

E. E. Meyer.

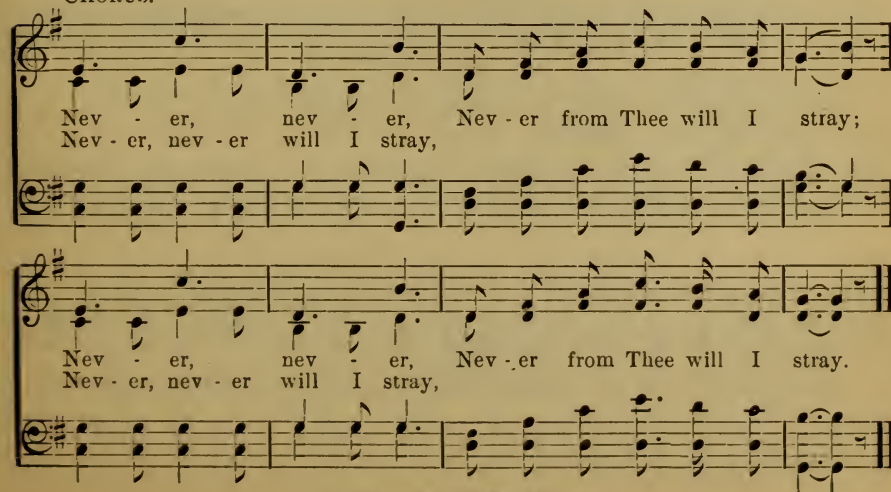


1. Christ, my Sav-ior, so dear to me, Who shall sep-a-rate me from Thee?
2. Peace and par-don Thou grant-est me, Full sal-va-tion by faith in Thee,
3. Friendship ho-ly, com-mun-ion sweet, Lessons learned at Thy sa-cred feet,
4. When my spir-it shall see a-far Gates of glo-ry for me a-jar,



Draw me near-er Thee day by day, Nev-er from Thee will I stray.
 Grace suf-fi-cient for ev-'ry day; Nev-er from Thee will I stray.
 Com-fort me on my pil-grim way; Nev-er from Thee will I stray.
 When I dwell in e-ter-nal day Nev-er from Thee will I stray.

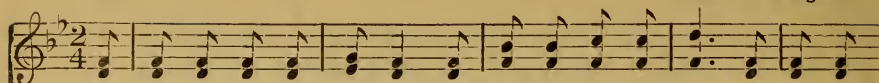
CHORUS.



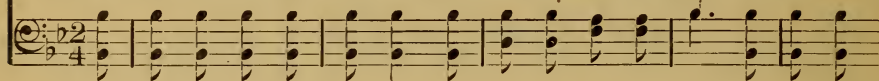
Nev-er, nev-er, Nev-er from Thee will I stray;
 Nev-er, nev-er will I stray,
 Nev-er, nev-er, Nev-er from Thee will I stray.
 Nev-er, nev-er will I stray,

C. F. W.

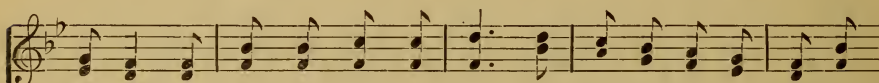
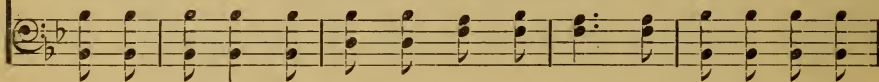
Chas. F. Weigle.



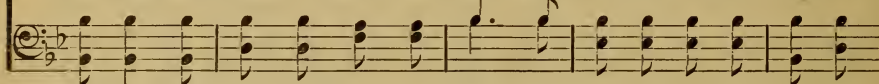
1. In Je - sus I am trust-ing, He keeps me ev - 'ry-where; In Je - sus
2. The fet - ters that once bound me A - sun - der have been torn, My soul one
3. I'm in the land of Beu - lah, The sun is shin-ing bright; I'm walking



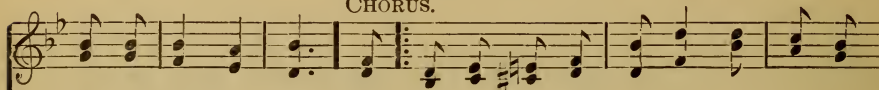
I am rest-ing From ev - 'ry weight of care; In Je - sus I have
time in dark-ness, Now rev - els in the morn; My heart, once heavy
with my Sav - ior, Pro - tect - ed by His might; I'm drink-ing at the



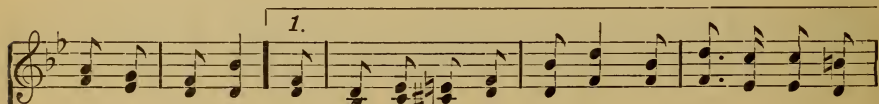
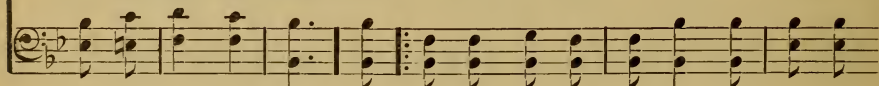
vic-t'ry, Yes, o - ver ev - 'ry foe; So why should I not praise Him
la - den, Grows light - er day by day; I love to praise my Sav - ior
fountain Of God's e - ter - nal peace; With prais-es to my Sav - ior



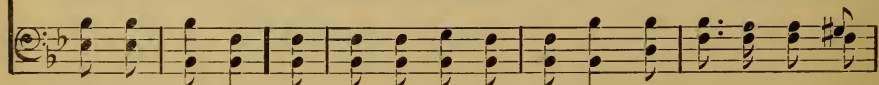
CHORUS.



Ev 'ry-where I go? } I'll praise the Lord for - ev - er, for - ev - er
All a - long the way. }
I shall nev - er cease.



and for - ev - er; I'll praise the Lord for - ev - er, He's done so much for



me; I'll I can-not help but praise Him Since He set me free.

84

Listen to the Bells!

Sallie K. Best.

Thoro Harris.

1. Chil-dren, lis-ten to the Sab-bath bells: O what charm in ho-ly mu-sic
2. Chil-dren, lis-ten to the Sab-bath bells: On the mel-low air the mu-sic
3. Chil-dren, lis-ten to the Sab-bath bells: Of a Sav-ior's love their mu-sic

Ped.

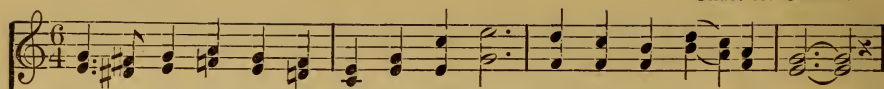
dwells! From the steeples slow-ly swing-ing, Peace and gladness bringing,
swells In a sweet and joy-ful cho-rus Glad-ly peal-ing o'er us;
tells; Chim-ing out the sweet old sto-ry Of the King of glo-ry,

Till the heart with rap-ture swells. And our voi-ces blend in
Of a Sav-ior's love it tells; And we hail their notes with
Je-sus who in heav-en dwells. While His prais-es glad we're

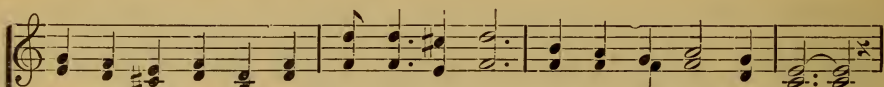
sing-ing To their joy-ful ring-ing: Oh, we love the Sab-bath bells!
glad-ness, For they ban-ish sad-ness: Oh, we love the Sab-bath bells!
sing-ing Sweet their chimes are ring-ing: Oh, we love the Sab-bath bells!

Geo. A. Smith.

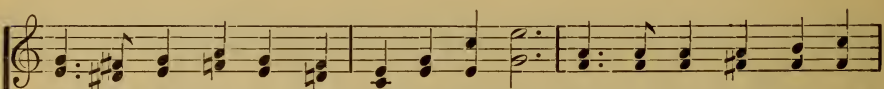
Chas. H. Gabriel.




1. Some-bod-y near you is struggling a - lone O - ver life's des - ert land;
 2. Some-bod-y near you is hun - gry and cold; Send him some aid to - day;
 3. Dear one, be bu - sy, for time fly - eth fast, Soon it will all be gone;



Faith, hope and courage to - geth - er are gone, Reach Him a help - ing hand;
 Some-bod - y near you is fee - ble and old, Left with - out hu - man stay;
 Soon will our sea - son of serv - ice be past, Soon will our day be done.




Turn on his dark - ness a beam of your light, Kin - dle, to guide him, a
 Un - der his bur - dens put hands kind and strong, Speak to him ten - der - ly,
 Some - bod - y near you needs now a kind word, Some - one needs help such as



bea - con - fire bright; Cheer his dis - cour - age - ments, soothe his af - fright:
 sing him a song, Haste to do some - thing to help him a - long:
 you can af - ford; Haste to as - sist in the name of the Lord,

CHORUS.



Lend him a hand Lend him a
 Lend him a hand, a help - ing hand. Lend him a hand, a

A Helping Hand. Concluded.

help-ing hand, Lend him a hand;..... Cheer.....
Lend him a hand, a help-ing hand; Cheer his dis-cour-

him and help him to stand, Lend..... him a hand.....
age-ment, Lend him a hand, a help-ing hand.

S6

I Will Love Thee.

Thoro Harris.

Chas. P. Whitford.

1. I will love Thee, O my Sav - ior, I will love Thee, Christ, my King;
2. There's no oth - er name a - bove Thee, And no oth - er friend is known;
3. Lord, Thy wondrous love con - fess - ing, Let me serve Thee here be - low;
4. I will love Thee: naught can sev - er From Thy love the trust - ing heart;

For with-out Thy lov - ing fa vor Life can naught but sor - row bring.
And the souls of those who love Thee Naught can sev - er from Thine own.
And the ful - ness of Thy bless - ing Make my long - ing heart to know.
While I love Thee I can nev - er, Nev - er from Thy love de - part.

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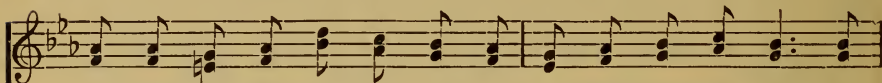
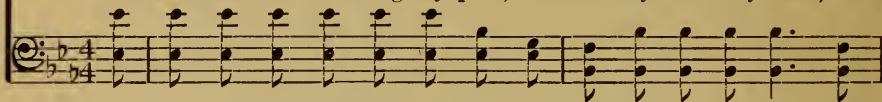
More and more, more and more, Let me love Thee more and more.

Sallie K. Best.

Arranged for this Work.



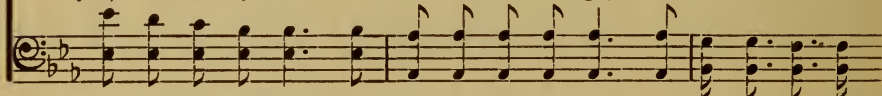
1. Some-times the Sav - ior leads me on Thro' paths so dark and wild That
 2. His ways I may not un - der-stand, But when he takes my hand, I
 3. When-e'er temp-ta - tion's mag-ic power Is call - ing me a - way, If
 4. When snares are set a - long my path, When heav-y seems my heart, I



I would climb with fear and doubt If I were not his child; But
 know that he will be my guide Up to the heav'n-ly land; With
 I but speak with Christ that hour I can - not go a - stray; I
 know that if I talk with him All troub-le will de - part; O

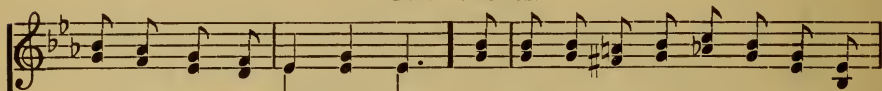


when I hear his voice I fol - low and re-joice; A lit - tle talk with
 him the way grows bright, The darkness turns to light; A lit - tle talk with
 tell him all my grief, He quick-ly brings re - lief; A lit - tle talk with
 yes, I al-ways know That when to him I go, A lit - tle talk with

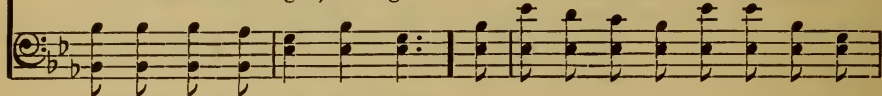


D. S.—trials of ev - 'ry kind, Praise God! I al-ways find A lit - tle talk with

FINE. CHORUS.

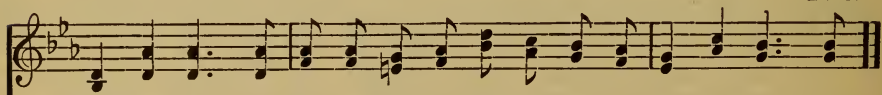


Je - sus makes it right, all right. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it



Je - sus makes it right, all right.

D. S.



right, all right, A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, all right; In



H. G. Jackson.

Thoro Harris.

1. Won - der - ful Bi - ble! Book of the Lord; Won-drous the
 2. Won - der - ful Bi - ble! Law of the Lord; Ho - ly thy
 3. Won - der - ful Bi - ble! Heav - en - ly light, Shin - ing se-

coun - sel to mor - tals giv'n; Lamp to the path the ran-somed have
 pre - cepts in grace a - bound; Keep-ing Thy law, we find great re-
 nee from the world a - bove; Fair - est of stars, thy ra - di - ance

CHORUS.

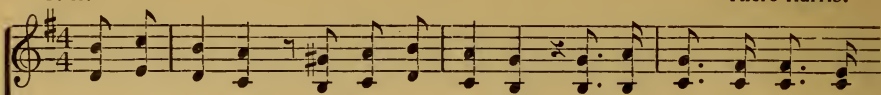
trod, Lighting the way from the earth to heav'n.
 ward; Life ev - er - last-ing in Thee is found } Shine, O beau - ti - ful
 bright Lighteth the way to the home of love.

star,..... Shine, O beau - ti - ful star,..... Shine all the
 shine on, shine on;

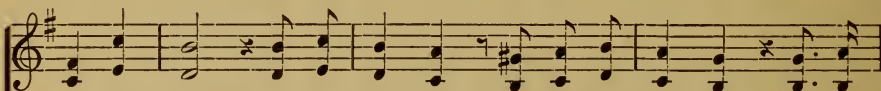
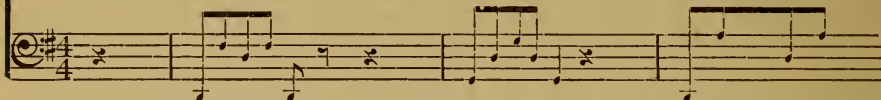
dark - ness of earth a - way, Shine on till the per - fect day.

T. H.

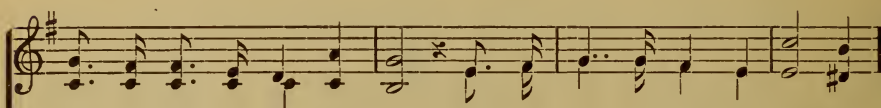
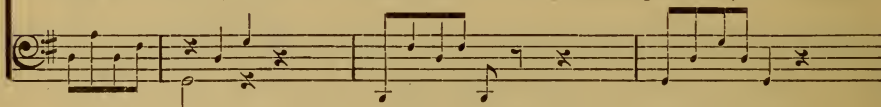
Thoro Harris.



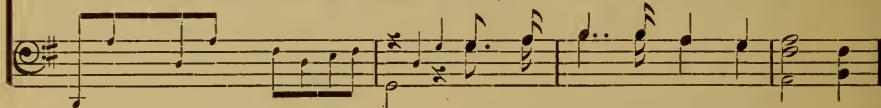
1. Welcome, welcome! a heart-y wel-come To our Sabbath school, the
2. With God's goodness our hearts are thrilling: Hap-py greet-ing to our
3. Now all na-ture is hushed and ho-ly Sab-bath bells are chim-ing
4. Here we gath-er in all our class-es; Je-sus sees us tho' so



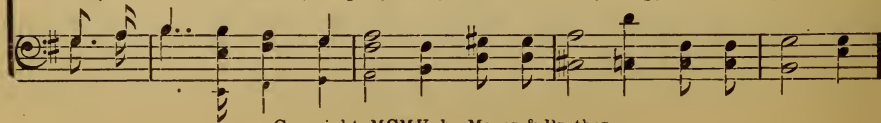
chil-dren say; Glad we greet you this hap-py morn-ing, For we
 friends so dear; Wel-come, teachers, and wel-come, schol-ars, Welcome,
 sweet and low: Gen-tle Shep-herd, so meek and low-ly, On thy
 small and weak; He is mind-ful of all that pass-es, He will

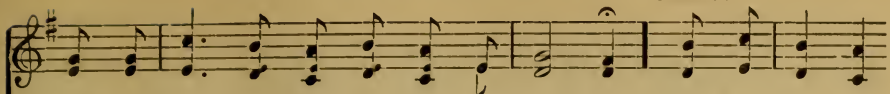


nev-er miss a sin-gle day. Be it fair or rain-y weath-er,
 ev-'ry soul as-sem-bled here. And our hearts o'er-flow with gladness—
 lit-tle lambs thy grace be-stow. While we learn the won-drous sto-ry
 lis-ten to the words we speak. Then, O lit-tle lips, be care-ful,

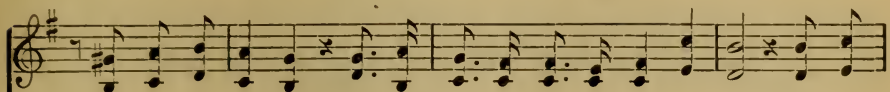
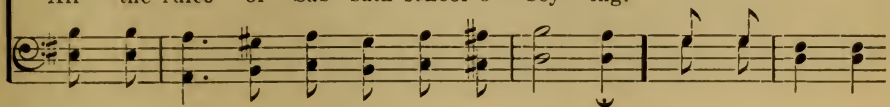


Ev-'ry week we meet to-gether; Nev-er whin-ing Or re-pin-ing—
 Je-sus' love has ban-ish-ed sad-ness; Oh, there's blessing In con-fess-ing—
 Of the Lord of life and glo-ry, Pray'rs as-cend-ing, Voi-ces blend-ing—
 And, O lit-tle hearts, be pray'rful; Kind words say-ing, Nev-er play-ing,

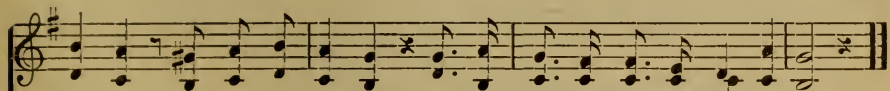
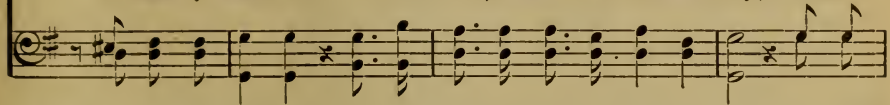




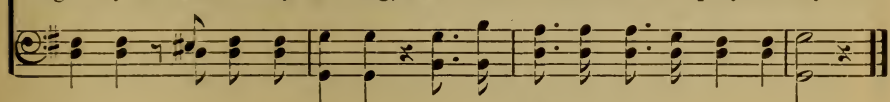
'Neath the clouds the sun is al - ways shin - ing.
And a Fa - ther's throne of grace ad - dress - ing! } Wel-come, wel-come!
Thus with joy the sa - cred mo - ments spend - ing.
All the rules of Sab - bath school o - bey - ing.



a heart-y wel-come To our school, the lit - tle chil-dren say; Glad we



greet you this love-ly morning, Wel-come to the house of pray'r to-day!

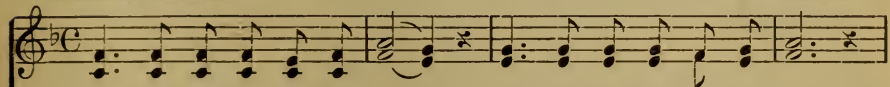


90

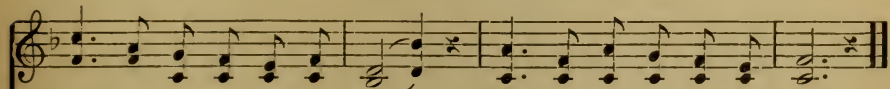
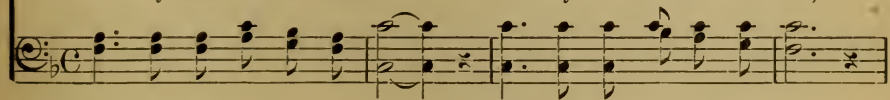
The Lord is Thy Keeper.

Frances R. Havergal.

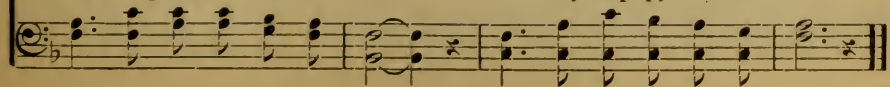
German.



1. Now the light has gone a - way; Sav - ior, list - en while I pray,
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior, wash a - way All that has been wrong to-day;
3. Let my near and dear ones be Al - ways near and dear to thee;



Ask - ing thee to watch and keep, And to sent me qui - et sleep.
Help me ev - 'ry day to be Good and gen - tle, more like thee.
Oh, bring me and all I love To thy hap - py home a - bove.



Ada Blenkhorn.

Thoro Harris.

1. There's a gen - tle voice that we love to hear, 'Tis the voice of the
 2. We will tell his peace to the troub-led breast, Gen - tly speak to the
 3. When this life is past and our race is run, If we live for the

Shepherd di - vine; At his kind command, to our hearts so dear, We will
 wea - ry and sad, Lead the bur-dened soul to the Lord for rest; Till in
 Sav - ior a - lone, We will hear with joy Je - sus say, "Well done," When we

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

walk where his footsteps brightly shine.
 him ev - 'ry lone - ly heart is glad. } When we hear his voice divine, Where his
 gath - er be - fore his glorious throne. }

foot-steps bright-ly shine, We will fol - low (Je - sus), fol - low (Je-sus),

fol - low all the way; We will fol - low while he plead-eth, Where his
 all the way;

We Will Follow. Concluded.

wis - dom lead - eth; We'll fol - low in the bless - ed steps of Je - sus.

92

Look to Jesus.

Sallie K. Best.

Arr. by Geo. W. Smith.

1. Look to Je - sus when in dan - ger, There are storms up-on life's sea,
2. Look to Je - sus, he will save you Tho' you've drift-ed far a - way,
3. Look to Je - sus, for he loves you, Ev - er look to him in pray'r;

And though rough may seem the bil - lows, He will ev - er with you be.
He will glad - ly come to meet you, And will keep you near each day.
He will guide you o'er life's o - cean, He will light-en ev - 'ry care.

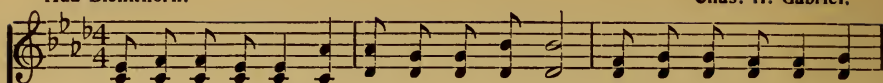
CHORUS.

Oh, look to him when clouds appear, No storm can harm when he is near;

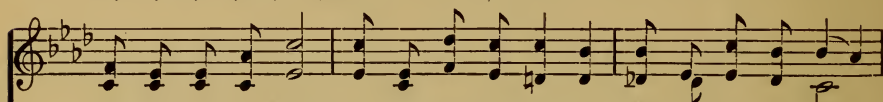
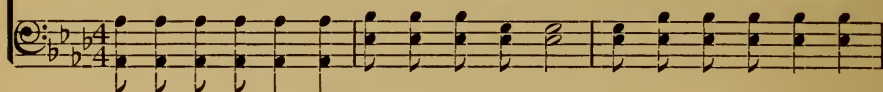
Oh, look to him wher - e'er you roam, He'll lead you safe-ly to your home.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the light, Not a sin-gle shadow,—
2. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Like the lovely flow'rs, Fill-ing with their perfume
3. Liv-ing in the sun-shine, Liv-ing in the light, Till a-bove in heav-en



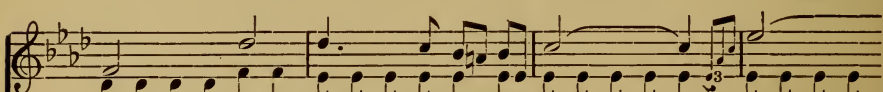
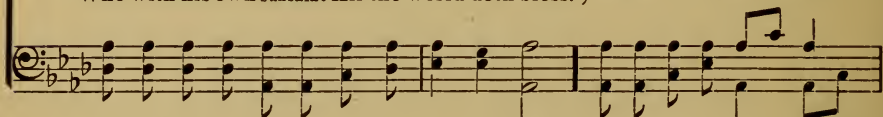
All a-round is bright; Do-ing deeds of kindness, Speaking words of love,
 All the gold-en hours; Let our life be fragrant As that life di-vine;
 Faith is lost in sight; Till we see the Sav-ior, Sun of Righteousness,



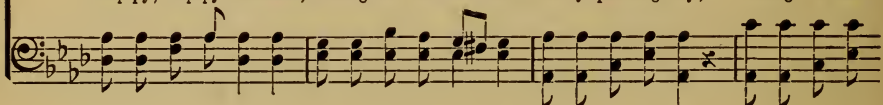
CHORUS.



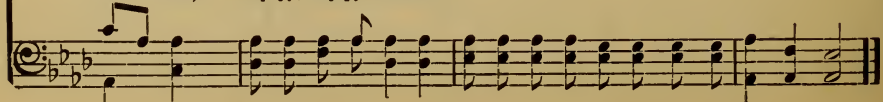
Like the hap-py an-gels In their home a-bove. } Liv - - ing in the
 May we in his likeness Ev - er brightly shine. } Liv-ing in the sun - shine,
 Who with his own sunshine All the world doth bless.



sun - shine, Ev - 'ry pass-ing day;..... Liv - -
 hap-py, hap-py sun-shine, Liv-ing in the sun-shine ev-'ry pass-ing day; Liv-ing in the

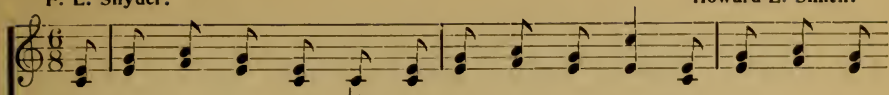


- ing in the sun - shine, Shedding light on other lives along the way.
 sun - shine, hap-py, hap-py sun-shine,

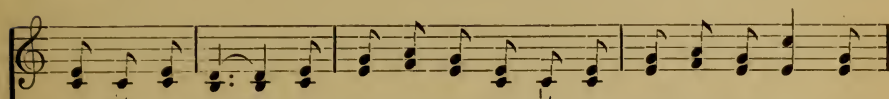


F. L. Snyder.

Howard E. Smith.




1. Fear not tho' in dark - ness and dan - ger thou art, Look un - to the
 2. Re - mem - ber how Je - sus hath suf - fer - ed for thee, Look un - to the
 3. O doubt not His prom - ise so pre - cious, so true, Look un - to the
 4. The Sav - ior is long - ing your sins to for - give, Look un - to the

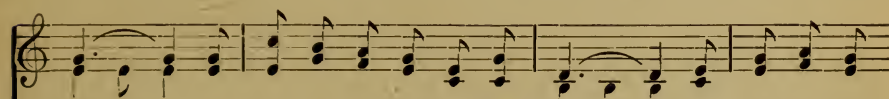


cross and be saved; The Sav - ior is wait - ing to com - fort thy heart, Look
 cross and be saved; His love and His mer - cy are bound - less and free, Look
 cross and be saved; The Sav - ior has purchased sal - va - tion for you, Look
 cross and be saved; Who - ev - er be - liev - eth His prom - ise shall live: Look

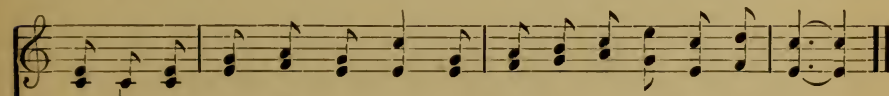
CHORUS.



un - to the cross and be saved. Look un - to the cross and be



saved,..... Look un - to the cross and be saved,..... His love and His
 to - day, to - day;



mer - cy are bound - less and free: Look un - to the cross and be saved.

Heaven at Last.

Horatius Bonar

Thoro Harris.

1. An - gel voi - ces sweet - ly sing - ing, Ech - oes thro' the
 2. On the jasp - er thres - hold stand - ing, Like a pil - grim
 3. Soft - est mu - sic, sil - v'ry peal - ing, Fresh - est frag - rance,
 4. Now at length the veil is rend - ed, Now earth's pil - grim -
 5. Christ Him - self the liv - ing splen - dor, Christ the sun - light

blue dome ring - ing, News of won - drous glad - ness bring - ing:
 safe - ly land - ing, See the strange bright scene ex - pand - ing:
 spir - it - heal - ing, Hap - py hymns a - round us steal - ing:
 age is end - ed And the saints their thrones a - scend - ed:
 mild and ten - der; Prais - es to the Lamb we rend - er:

CHORUS. *f*

Ah, 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last! Heav'n at last, heav'n at last,
 at last!

sf

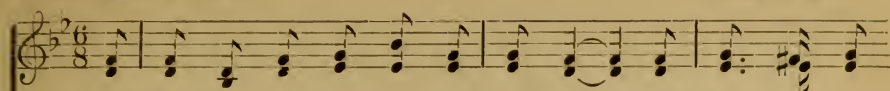
O the joy - ful sto - ry of heav'n at last! Heav'n at last, *sf*

ff


heav'n at last, End - less, boundless glo - ry in heav'n at last!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Carrie E. Koch.

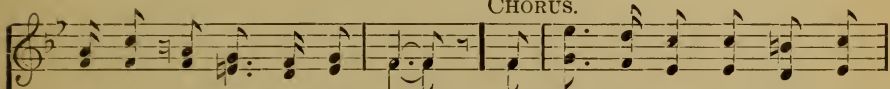


1. 'Tis bless - ed to have Je - sus with me When dan - gers my
 2. 'Tis bless - ed to have Je - sus with me; When sor - rows a -
 3. How great are the bless - ings He gives me! And great is the

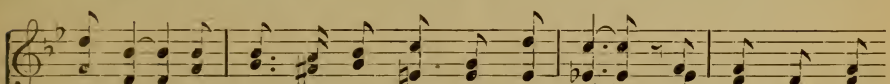


path - way op - pose; And when I am heav - i - ly la - den 'Tis
 round me shall close And when all is dark - ness be fore me 'Tis
 mer - cy He shows; He knows why my tri - als are need - ful, And

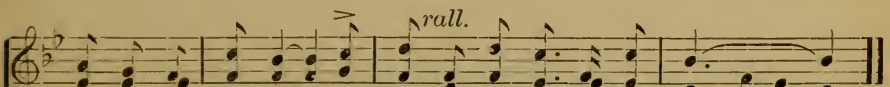
CHORUS.



bless - ed to know that He knows } I trust in His love, and He
 bless - ed to know that He knows.
 I am so glad that He knows.



leads me; I fol - low wher - ev - er He goes; And tho' I may

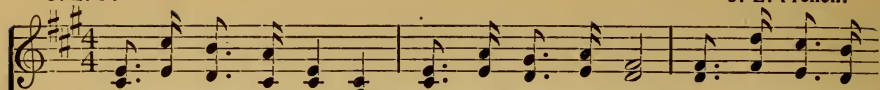


see not His pur - pose, 'Tis bless - ed to know that He knows.....
 Je sus knows.

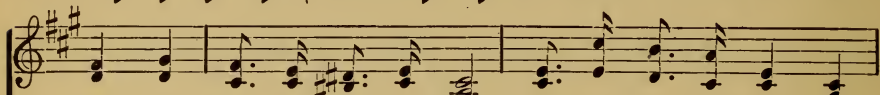
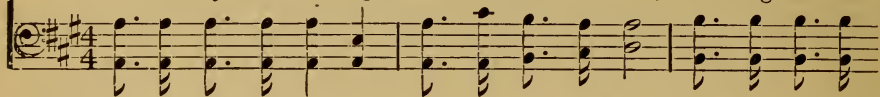
Marching in the King's Highway.

J. E. F.

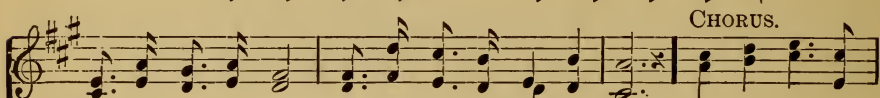
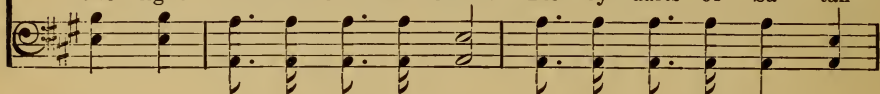
J. E. French.



1. 'Tis a might - y arm - y, see the ban - ners wave, March - ing on to
2. On - ward to the con - flict, fight - ing for the right, Hearts are true and
3. See the foe ad - vanc - ing on the bat - tle field, Hast - en to the
4. O the day of tri - umph, when the bat - tle's o'er, Tent - ing in the

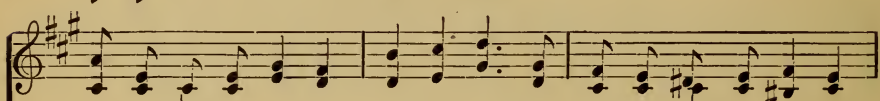
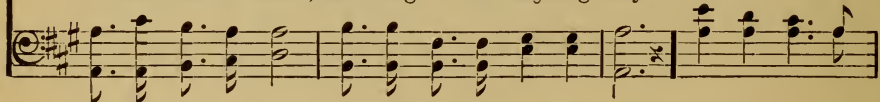


bat - tle, march - ing on to save. Trust - ing in the Cap - tain,
 fear - less, arm - or strong and bright; Up the rug - ged moun - tain,
 res - cue with your sword and shield. With His name to con - quer,
 twi - light on the Gold - en Shore! Fie - ry darts of Sa - tan

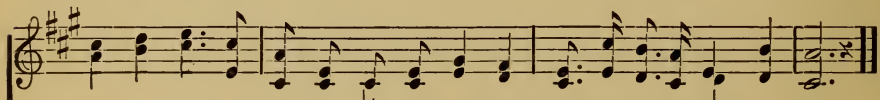
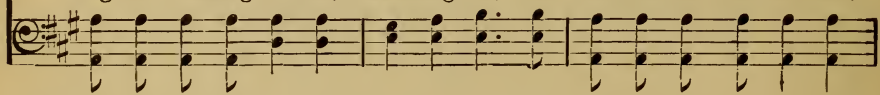


CHORUS.

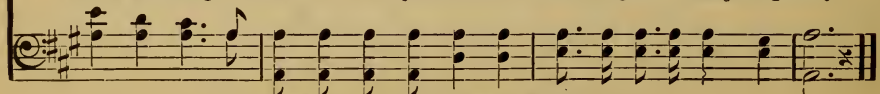
fear - less, strong and brave, Marching in the King's highway.
 scal - ing ev - 'ry height, Marching in the King's highway.
 we shall nev - er yield, Marching in the King's highway. } Marching on, His
 we shall fear no more, Marching in the King's highway.



flag is float - ing o'er us, Marching on, His war - riors are vic - to - rious;

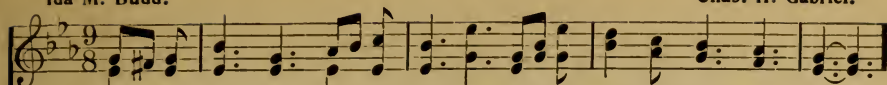


Shout and sing the Hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus, Marching in the King's highway.

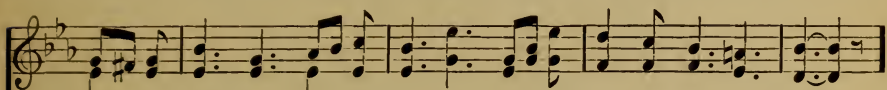
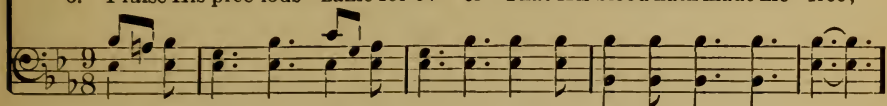


Ida M. Budd.

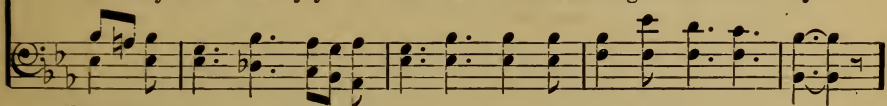
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Leaving all to fol-low Je-sus, Turning from the world a-way,
2. Naught reserv-ing, on the al-tar All I lay, and wait the hour
3. Tak-ing up the cross for Je-sus, Glad for Him to suf-fer shame,
4. Walking still by faith in Je-sus, Trusting till He gives me sight;
5. Praise His prec-ious name for-ev-er That His blood hath made me free;



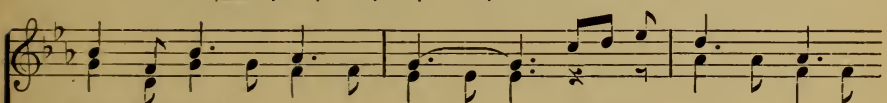
Stepping out up-on His prom-ise, All I have is His to-day.
 When the fire from heav'n descending Shall at-test His glo-ri-ous pow'r.
 All my gain I count but loss-es For the glo-ry of His name.
 When my chastened soul is read-y He will lead me to the light.
 Now my soul shall joy to tell it Thro' the long e-ter-ni-ty.



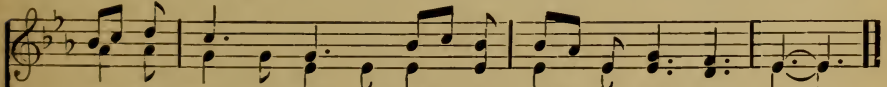
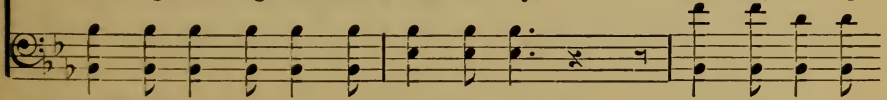
CHORUS.



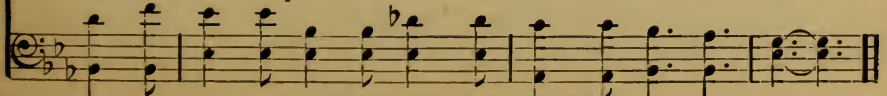
Leav-ing all to fol-low Je-sus, Turn-ing
 Leav-ing all to fol-low, fol-low Je-sus,



from the world a-way,..... Step-ping out up-
 Turn-ing, turn-ing from the world a-way, Step-ping out up-



on His prom-ise, All I have is His to-day.
 on His bless-ed prom-ise,



J. E. Rankin.

TEMPERANCE.

Thoro Harris.

1. I love the sweet wa - ter that runs in the rills, And rum - bles and
 2. I love the sweet wa - ter that comes in the dew, And brightens the
 3 Sweet wa - ter, sweet wa - ter! 'tis God that dis - tils, And sure - ly he

tum - bles and whirls; That beads in the rain - drops and turns loud the mills,
 eyes of the flow'rs; That clothes all the land - scape with greenness a - new,
 knows what is best; It dan - ces and glan - ces in stream - lets and rills,

CHORUS.

And flash - es all ra - diant with pearls.
 And quickens earth's slum - ber - ing pow'rs.
 And all his cre - a - tion is blest. } Wa - ter for me!
 pure wa - ter, cold

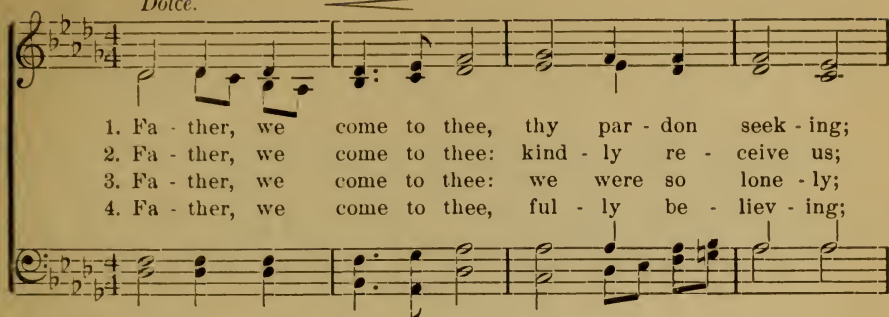
Wa - ter for me! No use for strong drink can I see;....
 can I see;

Wa - ter for me! Wa - ter for me! There's nothing that sweeter can be.
 pure wa - ter, cold

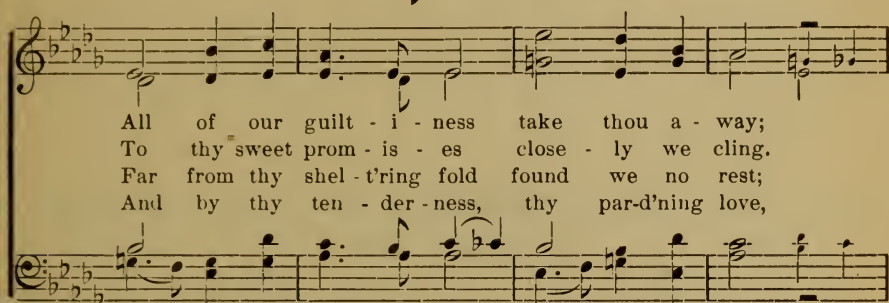
Father, We Come to Thee.

Sallie K. Best.

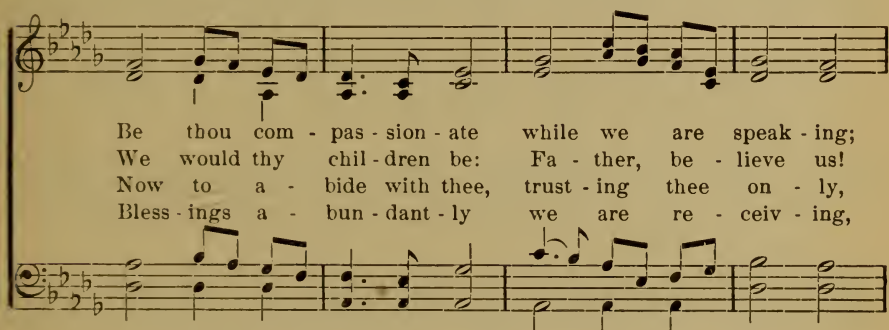
Thoro Harris.

Dolce.


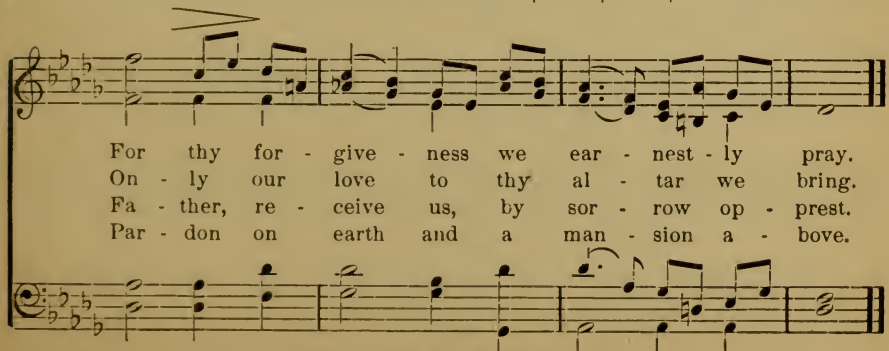
1. Fa - ther, we come to thee, thy par - don seek - ing;
 2. Fa - ther, we come to thee: kind - ly re - ceive us;
 3. Fa - ther, we come to thee: we were so lone - ly;
 4. Fa - ther, we come to thee, ful - ly be - liev - ing;



All of our guilt - i - ness take thou a - way;
 To thy sweet prom - is - es close - ly we cling.
 Far from thy shel - t'ring fold found we no rest;
 And by thy ten - der - ness, thy par - d'ning love,



Be thou com - pas - sion - ate while we are speak - ing;
 We would thy chil - dren be: Fa - ther, be - lieve us!
 Now to a - bide with thee, trust - ing thee on - ly,
 Bless - ings a - bun - dant - ly we are re - ceiv - ing,



For thy for - give - ness we ear - nest - ly pray.
 On - ly our love to thy al - tar we bring.
 Fa - ther, re - ceive us, by sor - row op - prest.
 Par - don on earth and a man - sion a - bove.

Faith and Hope.

(MARCHING SONG.)

Flora Kirkland.

Howard E. Smith.

1. For - ward now! Pass the word a - long, For - ward now!
 2. Fear no foe! Trust your Lord and King! On - ward go!
 3. Time flees by: Haste, O haste a - way! Night draws nigh:

Sing the vic - tor's song! Ar - mor gleam - ing bright,
 Pray and trust and sing! On - ward in his might,
 Haste, while yet 'tis day! Sol - diers, now re - joice!

Fight - ing for the right, Faith and hope will make you strong.....
 On - ward day and night, Faith to all your serv - ice bring.....
 Hear your Cap - tain's voice, Say - ing he will guide al - way.....

CHORUS.

For - ward to - day! Hast - en a - way! La - bor and

pray! Serve while you may! March with a song,

Faith and Hope. Concluded.

Musical score for 'Faith and Hope. Concluded.' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Prais-es pro-long; Faith and hope will make you strong.....

102

I Would Follow.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Thoro Harris.

Musical score for 'I Would Follow.' in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

1. Sav-ior, I would fol-low thee, Ev-er true and faith-ful be;
 2. Lord, that I may be like thee, Dai-ly give thy grace to me;
 3. Lord, that I may learn of thee, Let me ev-er hum-ble be;
 4. Help me, Lord, to praise thy name, Yes-ter-day, to-day the same;

Musical score for 'I Would Follow.' in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Let me nev-er, nev-er leave thee, Nor by word or ac-tion grieve thee;
 By thy Spir-it me in-dwell-ing, Self-ish-ness and sin ex-pell-ing,
 All my ig-nor-ance con-fess-ing, Wis-dom give, thy great-est bless-ing;
 Joy-ful-ly thy prais-es sing-ing, To thy name all glo-ry bring-ing,

Musical score for 'I Would Follow.' in G major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

Je-sus, thou wilt nev-er leave me, While I trust and cling to thee.
 Clouds of doubt and fear dis-pell-ing, Make me more and more like thee.
 All I need in thee pos-sess-ing, Let me meek-ly learn of thee.
 While high heav'n and earth are ringing Hal-le-lu-jahs to thy name.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Have you been con - vert - ed? do you fol - low him Who on Cal - v'ry's
 2. Mil lions now are wait - ing to re - ceive God's word; Of our pre - cious
 3. Oh, how man - y sin - ners meet us ev - 'ry day Who might come to
 4. Oh, how much of sor - row ev - 'ry - where we find! And the world so

mountain died to par - don sin? Em - u - late the Mas - ter—take a
 Sav - ior they have nev - er heard; Send, O send the gos - pel to their
 Je - sus, if they knew the way! Chains of sin sur - round them like an
 oft - en seems to be un - kind; But tell those in troub - le of a

no - ble stand; When a broth - er needs it, lend a help - ing hand.
 na - tive land— To the souls in dark - ness lend a help - ing hand.
 i - ron band; To break off these fet - ters, lend a help - ing hand.
 bet - ter land, And to help them reach it lend a help - ing hand.

CHORUS.

Lend a hand,..... a help - ing hand,.....
 Lend a help - ing hand, lend a help - ing hand,

Show them how a Chris - tian can for Je - sus stand;.....
 lend a hand;

Lend a Helping Hand. Concluded.

Musical score for 'Lend a Helping Hand' in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Lend a hand, a help - ing hand, Lend a help - ing hand, When a broth - er needs as - sist - ance, lend a help - ing hand.'

104

Around the Throne of God.

Anne Shepherd.

English.

Musical score for 'Around the Throne of God' in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: '1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n, Ten thou-sand chil - dren stand; 2. What bro't them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair, 3. Be - cause the Sav - ior shed his blood To wash a - way their sin;'

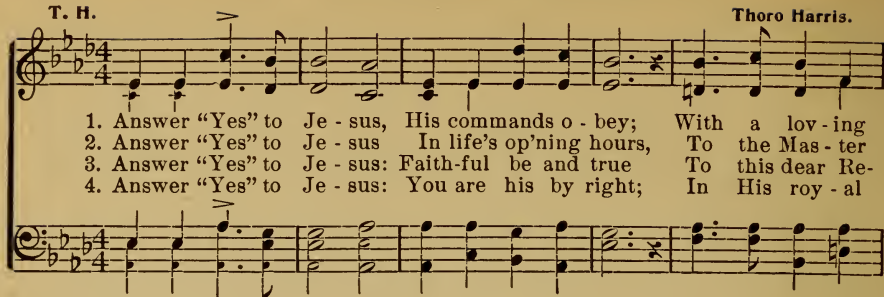
Musical score for 'Around the Throne of God' in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Whose sins thro' grace are all for - giv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band. Where all is peace and joy and love? How came those children there? Bathed in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean!'

REFRAIN.

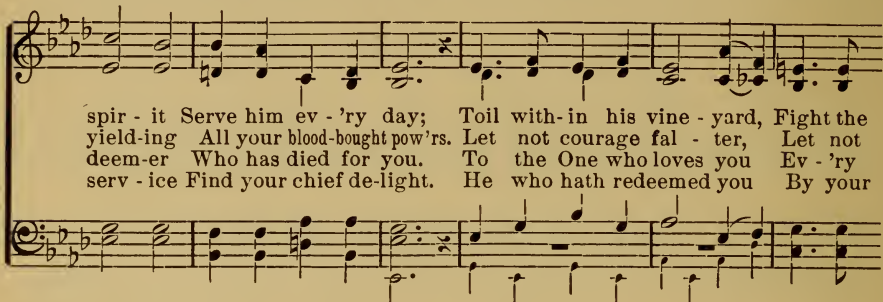
Musical score for 'Around the Throne of God' in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.'

T. H.

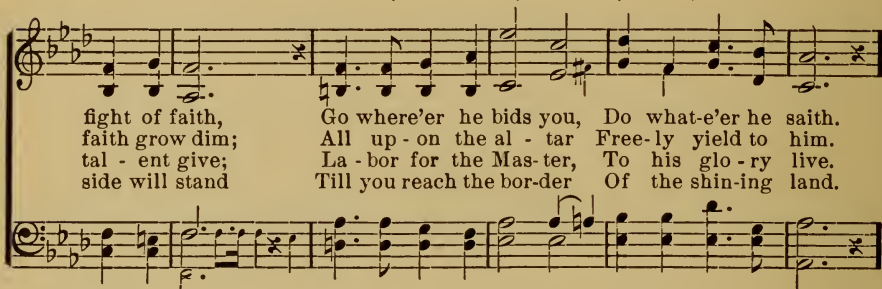
Thoro Harris.



1. Answer "Yes" to Je - sus, His commands o - bey; With a lov - ing
 2. Answer "Yes" to Je - sus In life's op'ning hours, To the Mas - ter
 3. Answer "Yes" to Je - sus: Faith-ful be and true To this dear Re-
 4. Answer "Yes" to Je - sus: You are his by right; In His roy - al

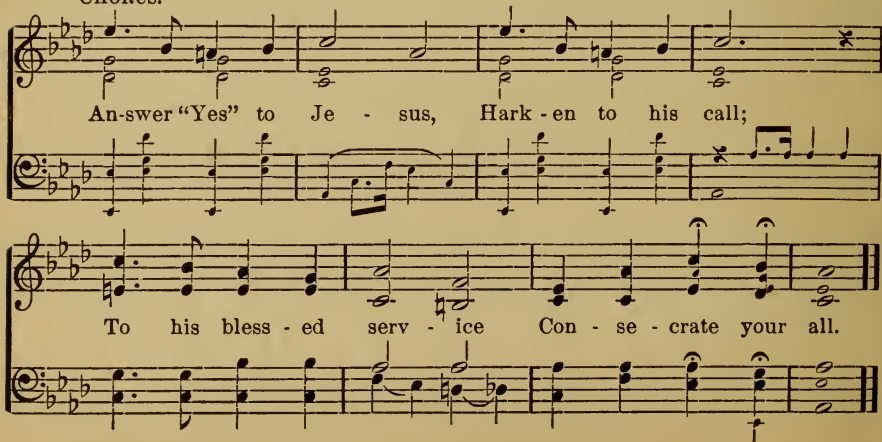


spir - it Serve him ev - 'ry day; Toil with-in his vine - yard, Fight the
 yield-ing All your blood-bought pow'rs. Let not courage fal - ter, Let not
 deem-er Who has died for you. To the One who loves you Ev - 'ry
 serv - ice Find your chief de-light. He who hath redeemed you By your



fight of faith, Go where'er he bids you, Do what-e'er he saith.
 faith grow dim; All up - on the al - tar Free-ly yield to him.
 tal - ent give; La - bor for the Mas - ter, To his glo - ry live.
 side will stand Till you reach the border Of the shin - ing land.

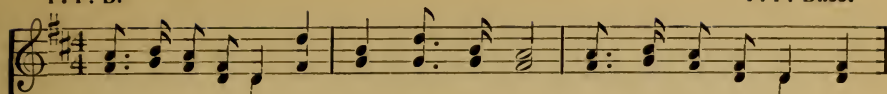
CHORUS.



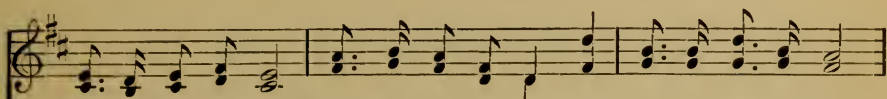
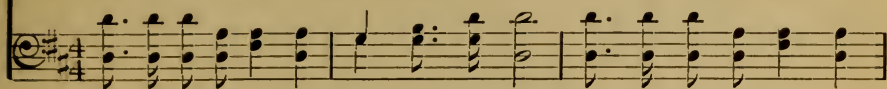
An-swer "Yes" to Je - sus, Hark - en to his call;
 To his bless - ed serv - ice Con - se - crate your all.

P. P. B.

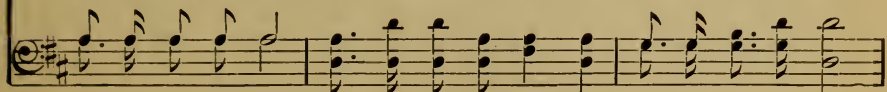
P. P. Bliss.



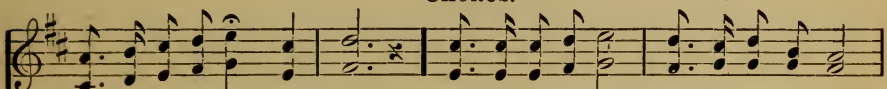
1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who so-ev-er will," the prom-ise se-secure, "Who-so-ev-er will," for-



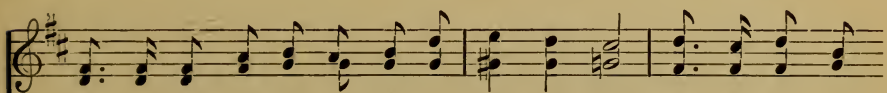
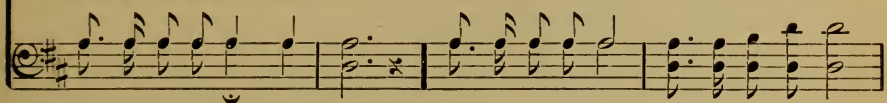
all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
 ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," 'tis life for-ev-er-more:



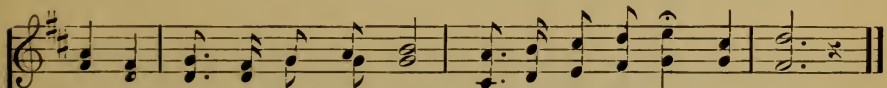
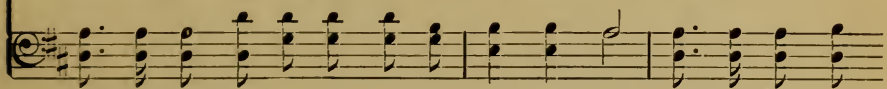
CHORUS.



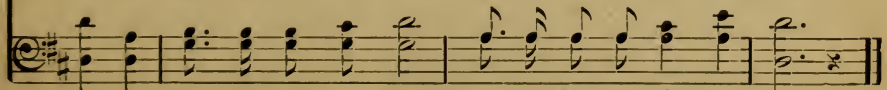
"Who-so-ev-er will, may come." Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing



Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will, may come."



Ada Blenkhorn.

Howard E. Smith.

1. Hear the bells, loud and clear! How their hap - py cla - mor
 2. Hear the bells, ring - ing still! Come we now o - be - dient
 3. Hear the bells clear - ly say, "Ev - er true and faith - ful

trem - bles on the air! Hear the bells, far and near,
 to the sum - mons sweet. Hear the bells! Joy doth fill
 be till He ap - pear." "Watch and pray! watch and pray!

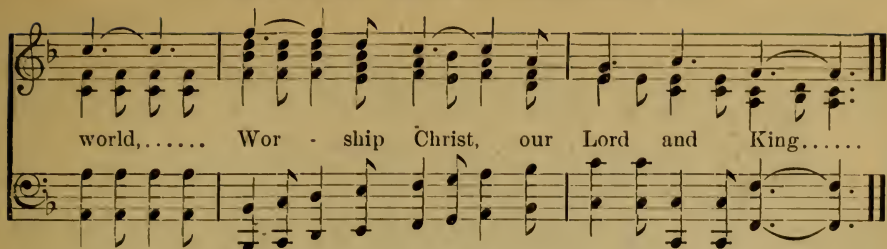
REFRAIN.

Call - ing us to praise and prayer.....
 Hearts that worship at His feet..... } Sab - bath bells, chime
 For His com - ing draw - eth near.....

on, ring on,..... Loud and clear..... chime

on and ring;..... Cease.... ye not..... till all the

Sabbath Bells. Concluded.



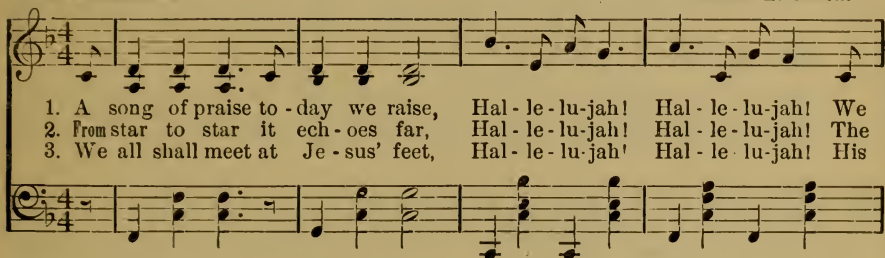
world,..... Wor - ship Christ, our Lord and King,.....

108

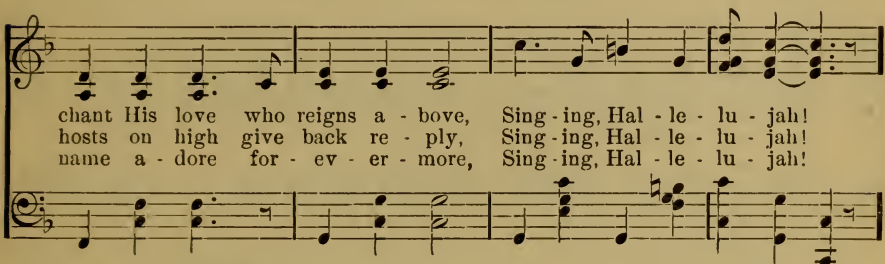
A Song of Praise.

Ada Bleckhorn.

Howard E. Smith.

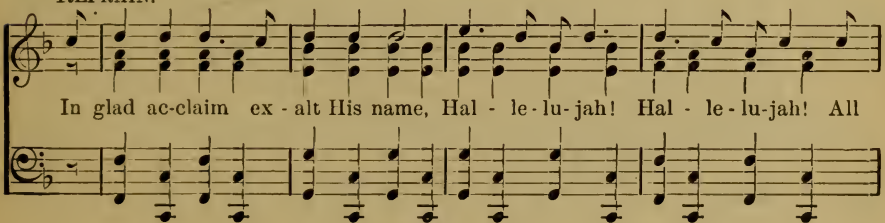


1. A song of praise to-day we raise, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We
 2. From star to star it ech - oes far, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! The
 3. We all shall meet at Je - sus' feet, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! His

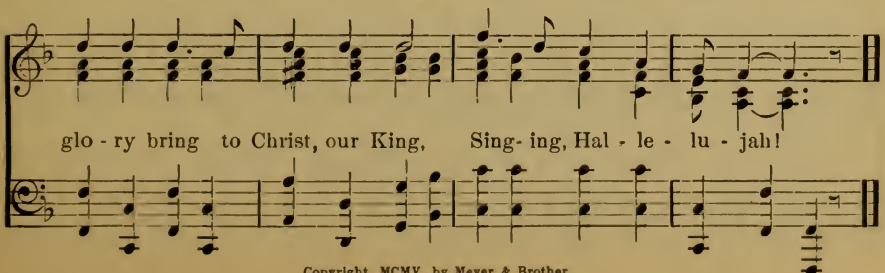


chant His love who reigns a - bove, Sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 hosts on high give back re - ply, Sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 name a - dore for - ev - er - more, Sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah!

REFRAIN.



In glad ac - claim ex - alt His name, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! All

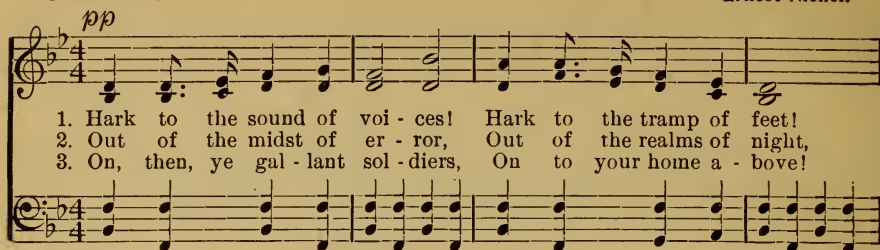


glo - ry bring to Christ, our King, Sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Colin Sterne.

Ernest Nichol.

pp



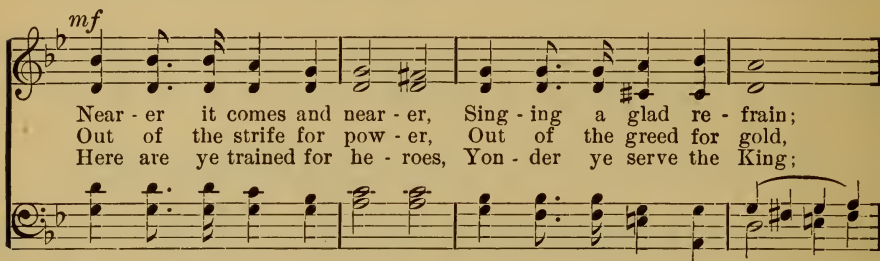
1. Hark to the sound of voi - ces! Hark to the tramp of feet!
 2. Out of the midst of er - ror, Out of the realms of night,
 3. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!

p



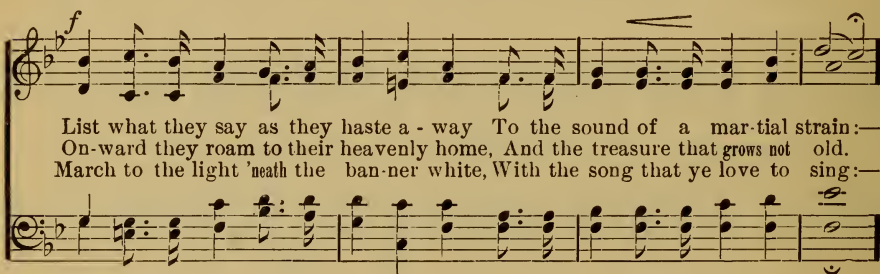
Is it a might-y ar - my Tread-ing the bu - sy street?
 Out of the pride of learn - ing, Seek - ing the home of light;
 Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the pow'r and love.

mf



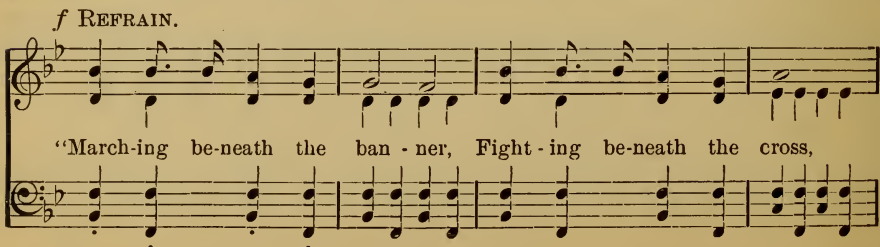
Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
 Out of the strife for pow - er, Out of the greed for gold,
 Here are ye trained for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;

f



List what they say as they haste a - way To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—
 On-ward they roam to their heavenly home, And the treasure that grows not old.
 March to the light 'neath the ban-ner white, With the song that ye love to sing:—

f REFRAIN.



“March-ing be-neath the ban - ner, Fight - ing be-neath the cross,

Hark to the Sound of Voices. Concluded.

Trusting in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf-fer loss:

Sing-ing the songs of home-land, Loud-ly the cho-rus rings; We

march to the fight in our ar-mor bright At the call of the King of kings!"

110

Be on Thy Guard!

Geo. Heath.

Lowell Mason.

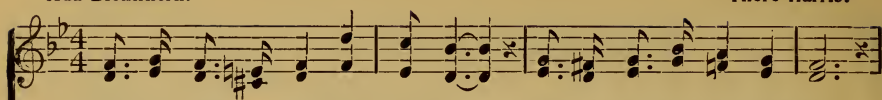
1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thou-sand foes a-rise;
 2. Oh, watch and fight and pray! The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down:

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
 Thy ar-duous task will not be done Till thou ob-tain thy crown

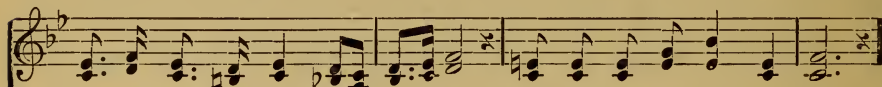
Jesus Loveth You.

Ada Blenkhorn.

Thoro Harris.



1. When the clouds of trou-ble gath-er And the stormy waves roll high,
 2. From His fold if you should wander, In - a des - ert land to stray,
 3. Earth - ly friends may oft for - sake you, Dear - est hu - man love grow cold;
 4. Sweet - est peace from heav'n des - cend - ing, Now your troubled heart will fill



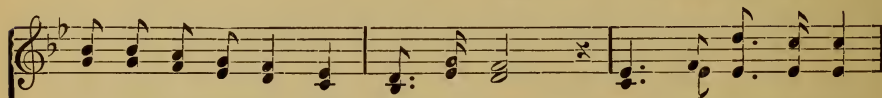
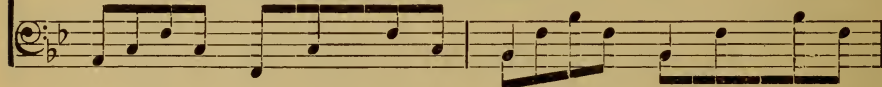
Walk - ing on the toss - ing bil - lows, See, the bless - ed Lord draws nigh.
 He will fol - low, gent - ly call - ing, Bring you back in - to His way.
 Love like His can nev - er fail you Nor the high - est good with - hold.
 If you yield your heart to Je - sus, Trust in Him and do His will.



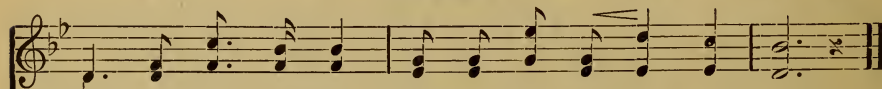
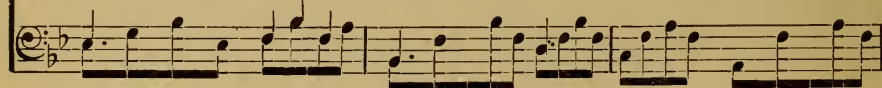
CHORUS.
dolce.



Je - sus lov - eth you With a love so true,



Ev - 'ry mo - ment He will care for you; He your steps will guide,

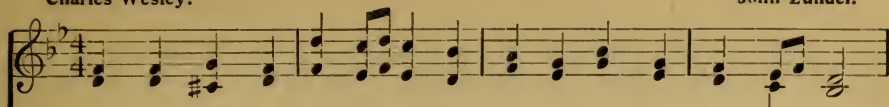


Walk - ing at your side, If you in His love a - bide.

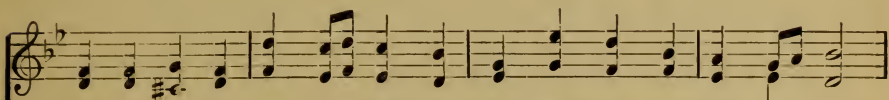
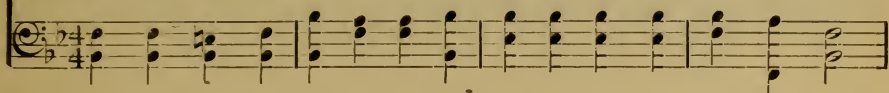


Charles Wesley.

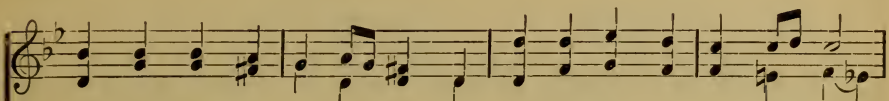
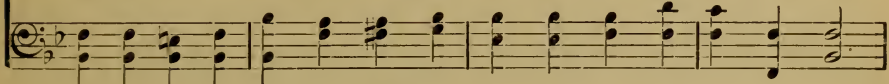
John Zundel.



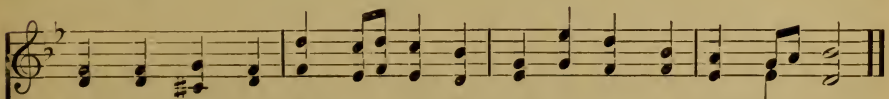
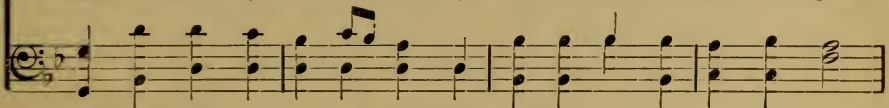
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all Thy grace in - her - it, Let us find Thy per - fect rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,

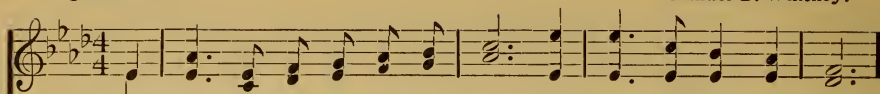


Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry tremb - ling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

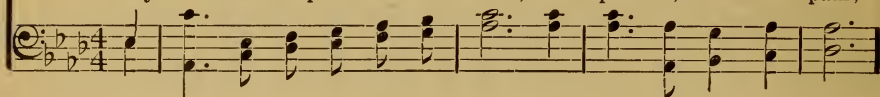


Reginald Heber.

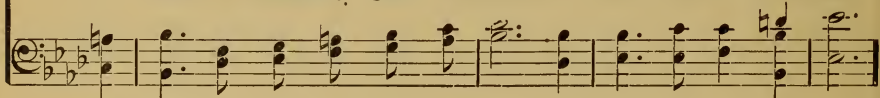
Samuel B. Whitney.



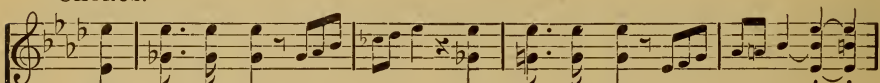
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. A no - ble ar - my—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid—
3. They climbed the steep a - scent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



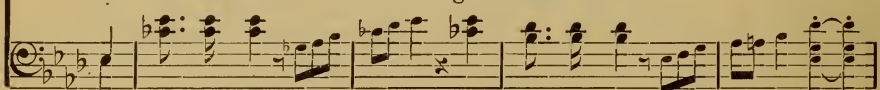
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far;— Who fol - lows in His train?
 A - round the Sa - vior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!



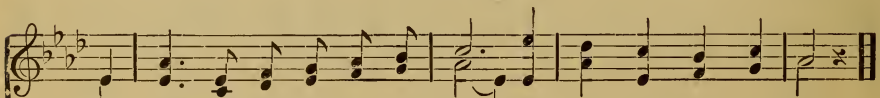
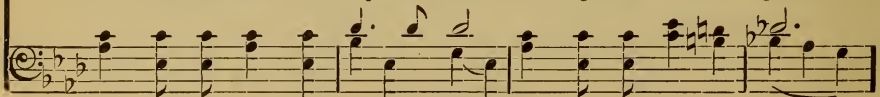
CHORUS.



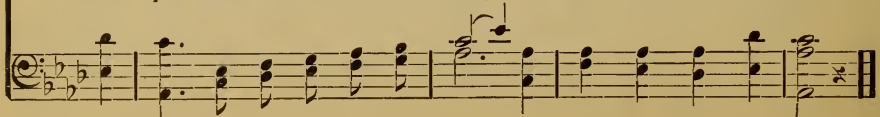
The Son of God goes forth to war!



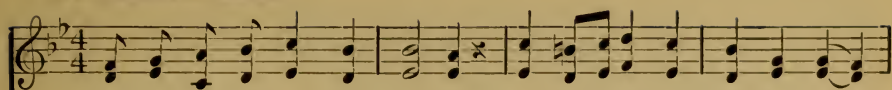
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph - ant o - ver pain,.....



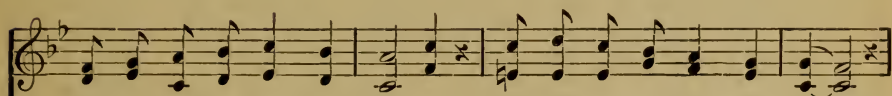
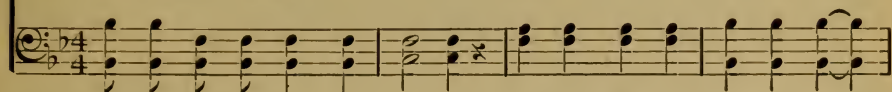
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low,— He fol - lows in His train.



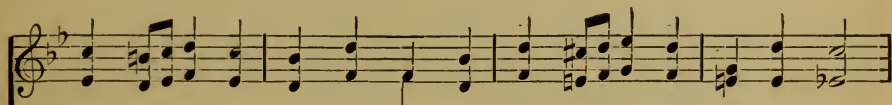
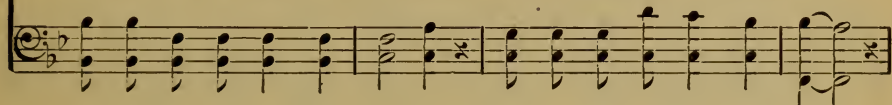
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Charles.



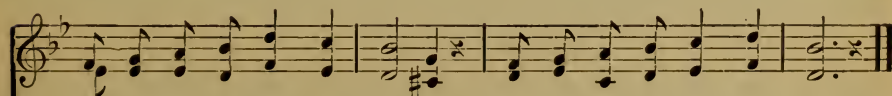
1. Is thy cruise of com - fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with an - oth - er,
2. Numb and weary on the mountains, Would'st thou sleep amidst the snow?
3. Is the heart a well left emp - ty? None but God its void can fill;



And thro' all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee and thy bro - ther.
 Chafe that frozen form be - side thee, And to - geth - er both shall glow.
 Noth - ing but a cease - less Foun - tain Can its cease - less long - ings still.



Love di - vine will fill thy store - house Or thy hand - ful still re - new;
 Art thou stricken in life's bat - tle? Man - y wound - ed round thee moan;
 Is the heart a liv - ing pow - er? Self - en - twined, its strength sinks low;



Scan - ty fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two.
 Lav - ish on their wounds thy balsams, And that balm shall heal thine own.
 It can on - ly live in lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow.



Godfrey Thring.

Haydn.

1. Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior, List-en whilst we sing, Hearts and voi-ces
 2. Near-er, ev-er near-er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad-o-
 3. Great and ev-er great-er Are Thy mer-cies here; True and ev-er-

rais-ing Prais-es to our King; All we have, we of-fer;
 ra-tion Bend-ing low the knee; Thou for our re-demp-tion
 last-ing Are Thy glo-ries there, Where no pain or sor-row,

Ali we hope to be,..... Bo-dy, soul and spir-it,
 Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol-low,
 Toil or care is known, Where the an-gel le-gions

CHORUS.

All we yield to Thee. } Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior, List-en
 Hast gone up on high.
 Cir-cle round Thy throne.

while we sing, Hearts and voi-ces rais-ing Prais-es to our King.

Frederick W. Faber.

Thoro Harris.

Allegro.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's
 2. Far, far a-way, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Je-sus sounds o'er
 3. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and dreary; The day must dawn, and darksome

wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling Of that new
 land and sea; And laden souls by thousands, meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd,
 night be past; All journeys end in welcome to the wea-ry, And heav'n, the

CHORUS.

life when sin shall be no more! }
 turn their wea-ry steps to thee. } Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 heart's true home, will come at last. }

Sing us sweet fragments of your songs a-bove; Till morning's joy shall
 Till morning's joy
 of your songs a-bove;

end the night of weep-ing, And night's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Hosanna We Sing.

George S. Hodges.

John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear In the
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for he bends his ear, And re-

old - en days when the Lord lived here; He blessed lit-tle children, and
joic-es the hymns of his own to hear; We know that his heart will

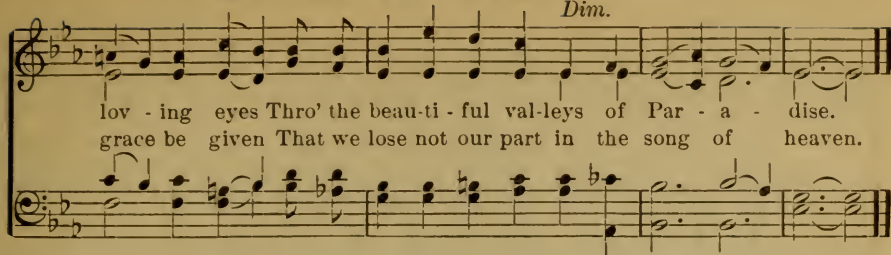
smiled on them, While they chanted his praise in Je - ru - sa - lem.
nev-er wax cold To the lambs that he feeds in his earth - ly fold.

Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright, With their
Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love, Al - le -

harps of gold and their rai-ment white, As they fol-low their Shepherd with
lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such

hosanna We Sing. Concluded.

Dim.



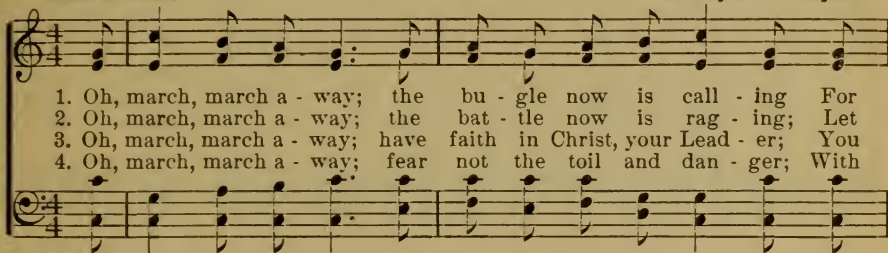
lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau - ti - ful val - leys of Par - a - dise.
 grace be given That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.

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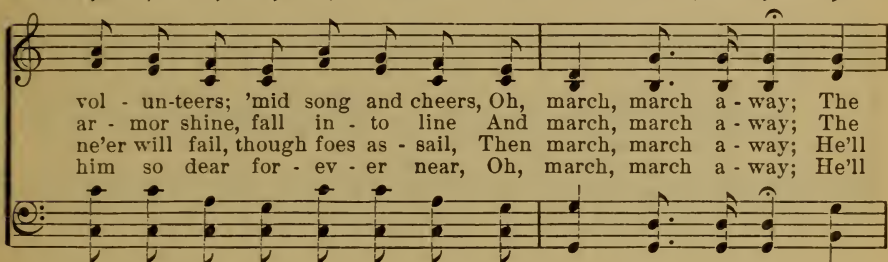
Oh, March, March Away.

Sallie K. Best.

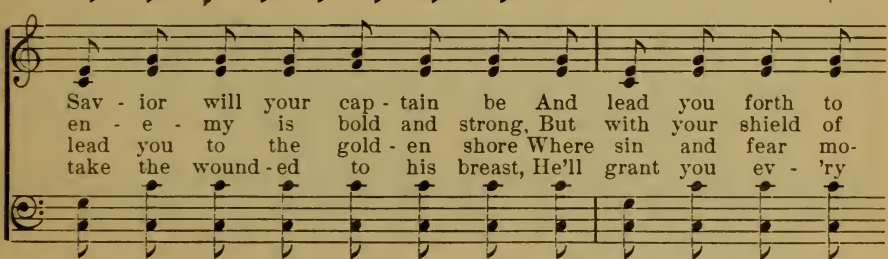
Arr. by E. E. Meyer.



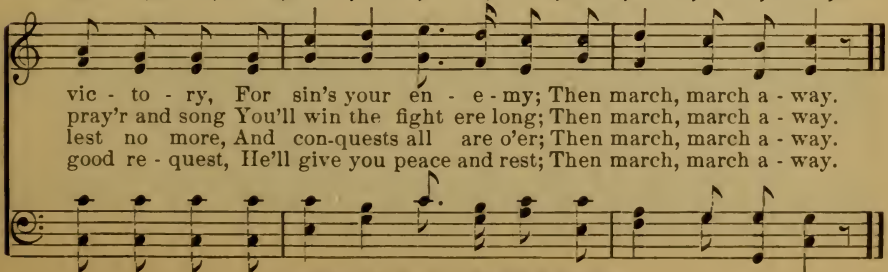
1. Oh, march, march a - way; the bu - gle now is call - ing For
 2. Oh, march, march a - way; the bat - tle now is rag - ing; Let
 3. Oh, march, march a - way; have faith in Christ, your Lead - er; You
 4. Oh, march, march a - way; fear not the toil and dan - ger; With



vol - un - teers; 'mid song and cheers, Oh, march, march a - way; The
 ar - mor shine, fall in - to line And march, march a - way; The
 ne'er will fail, though foes as - sail, Then march, march a - way; He'll
 him so dear for - ev - er near, Oh, march, march a - way; He'll



Sav - ior will your cap - tain be And lead you forth to
 en - e - my is bold and strong, But with your shield of
 lead you to the gold - en shore Where sin and fear mo -
 take the wound - ed to his breast, He'll grant you ev - 'ry



vic - to - ry, For sin's your en - e - my; Then march, march a - way.
 pray'r and song You'll win the fight ere long; Then march, march a - way.
 lest no more, And con - quests all are o'er; Then march, march a - way.
 good re - quest, He'll give you peace and rest; Then march, march a - way.

Bernard of Cluny.
tr. John M. Reale.

George F. LeJeune.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. There is the throne of Dav - id, And there, from care re - leased,
3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,
And they who, with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

REFRAIN. (*Solo ad lib.*)

Je - ru - - - - sa - lem the gold - en!
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!

Jerusalem the Golden. Concluded.

Be-neath thy con-tem-pla-tion Sink heart and voice opprest. A-men.

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Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L.

Robert Lowry.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod.
 2. On the mar-gin of the riv-er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
 3. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
 We shall walk and wor-ship ev-er, All the hap-py, gold-en day.
 Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv-er With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS.

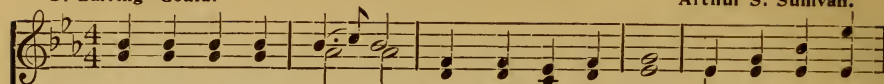
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

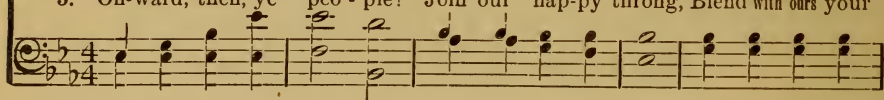
Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. Barring - Gould.

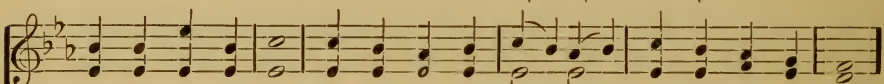
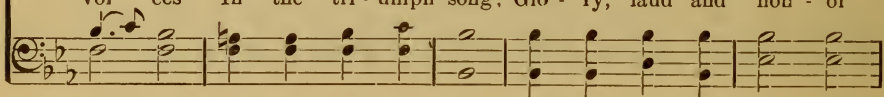
Arthur S. Sullivan.



1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On then, Christian
3. Like the might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
4. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of
5. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your



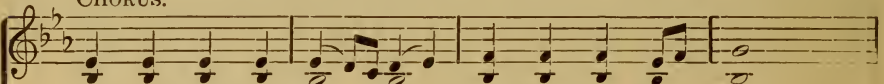
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
vol - ces In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or



Leads a-against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle See His ban-ners go!
At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise!
All one bo - dy we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



CHORUS.



On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the



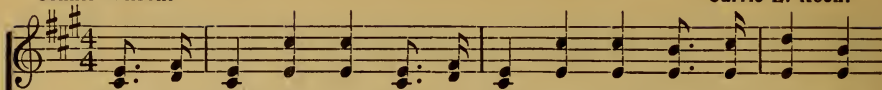
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



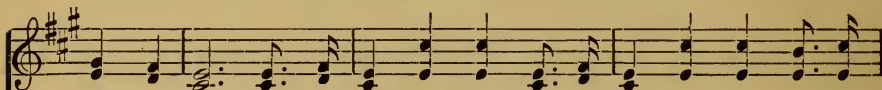
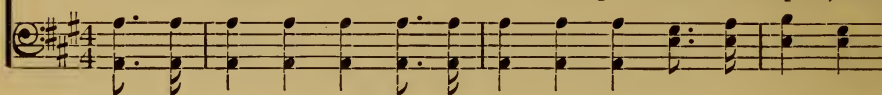
Let Your Light Shine Out.

Jennie Wilson.

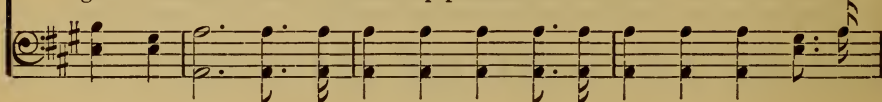
Carrie E. Koch.



1. Let your light shine out, with a con - stant glow, In your path-way
2. There are lone - ly ones, no true friend is near, On some hearts a
3. In the name of him who on hu - man grief Looked with pain, and



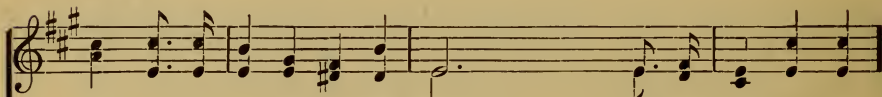
as you go; With a cheer - y smile, and a kind - ly face, Brighten
shad - ow drear; There are toil - ers need - ing a help - ing hand; Be ye
gave re - lief— Un - to those op - pressed and to those in doubt Let the



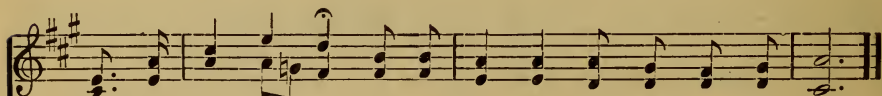
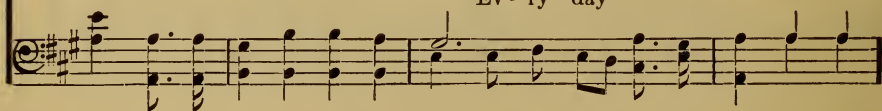
CHORUS.



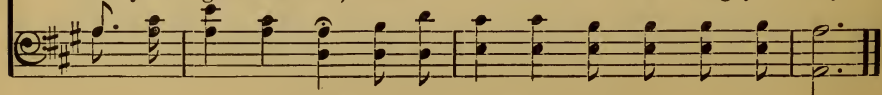
man - y a dark - ened place. }
read - y at my com - mand. } Let your light shine out, let your light shine
beau - ti - ful light shine out.



out, Fill with gladness life's short day; Let your light shine out,
Ev - 'ry day

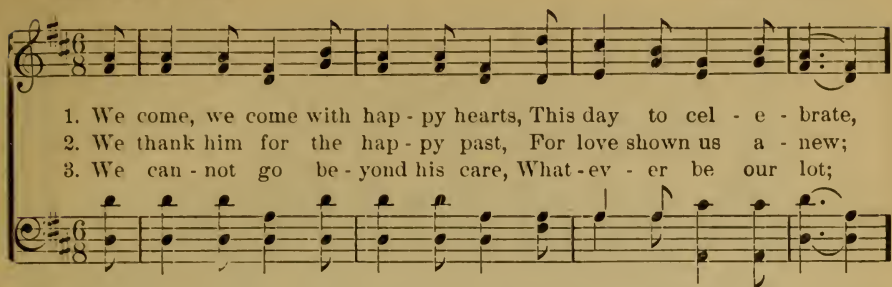


let your light shine out, Scat - ter sun - shine all a - long your way.

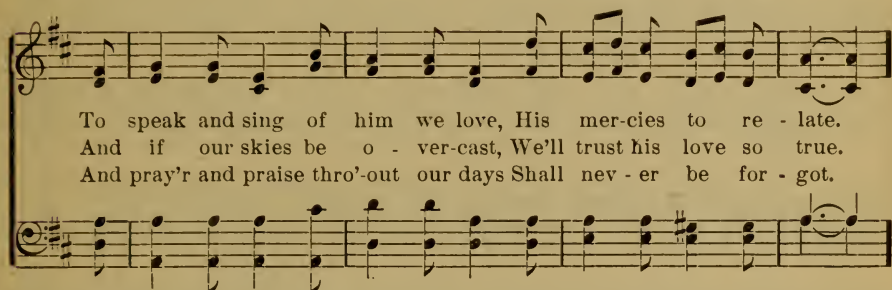


Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

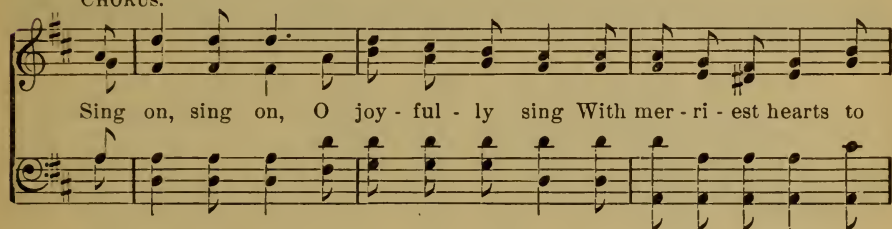


1. We come, we come with hap - py hearts, This day to cel - e - brate,
 2. We thank him for the hap - py past, For love shown us a - new;
 3. We can - not go be - yond his care, What - ev - er be our lot;

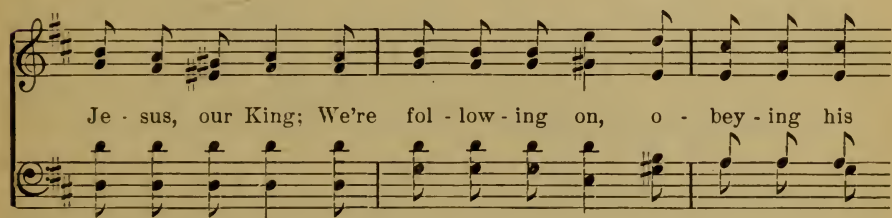


To speak and sing of him we love, His mer - cies to re - late.
 And if our skies be o - ver - cast, We'll trust his love so true.
 And pray'r and praise thro'out our days Shall nev - er be for - got.

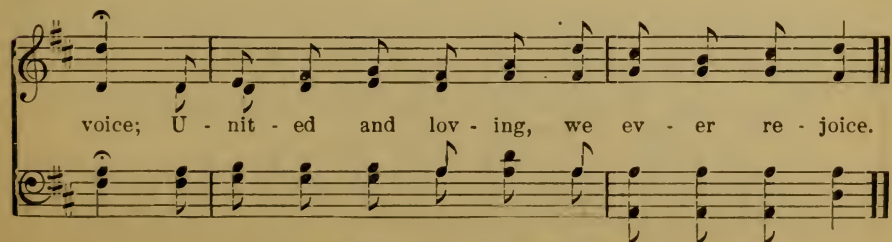
CHORUS.



Sing on, sing on, O joy - ful - ly sing With mer - ri - est hearts to



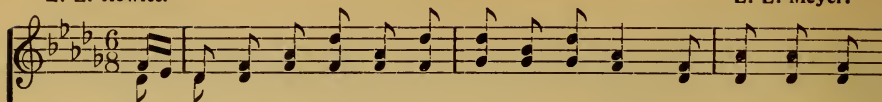
Je - sus, our King; We're fol - low - ing on, o - bey - ing his



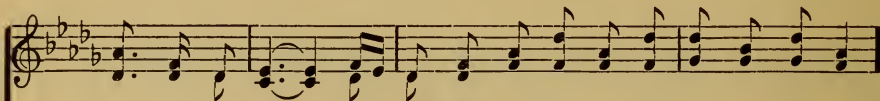
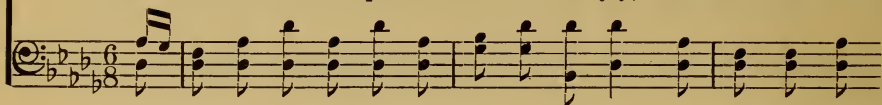
voice; U - nit - ed and lov - ing, we ev - er re - joice.

E. E. Hewitt.

E. E. Meyer.



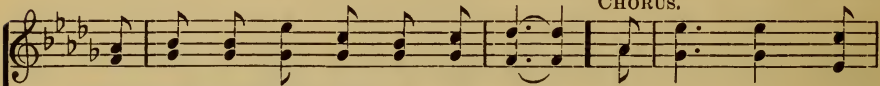
1. The voice of thanksgiving we cheer-ful - ly raise To God, our dear
 2. He brightens the day with his sun-beams of love, The nights with the
 3. We come to his tem-ple with car-ols of joy, His care and his



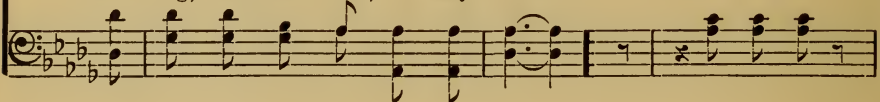
Sav - ior, to - day; His house shall re - ech - o with an-thems of praise
 stars of his grace; In ev - 'ry sweet to-ken that comes from a - bove,
 guid-ance ex - tol; Our strength in his ser - vice we'll ear - ly em-employ,



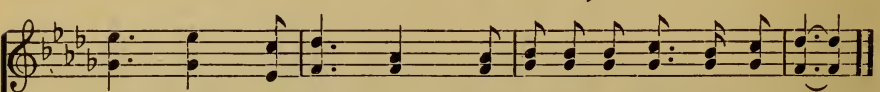
CHORUS.



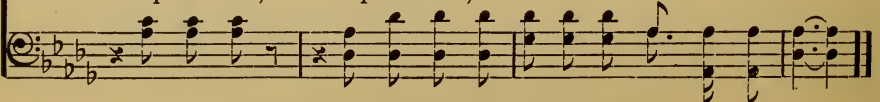
For bless - ings he show'rs on our way. } We'll praise him, we'll
 His good - ness and mer - cy we trace. } We'll praise him,
 And sing, "Bless the Lord, O my soul." }



praise him, Our gifts on his al - tar we'll lay;..... We'll
 we'll praise him, Our gifts on his al - tar we'll lay;



praise him, we'll praise him, We'll joy-ful - ly praise him to - day.
 We'll praise him, we'll praise him,



Lizzie DeArmond.

Thoro Harris.

1. Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, Lord God e - ter - nal!
 2. Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, Spir - it of glad - ness,
 3. Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, right - eous Re - deem - er,
 4. Ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, might - y Je - ho - vah!

Si - lent - ly we bow be - fore thy bound - less maj - es - ty;
 Heav'n and earth shall sound thy praise with deep and hal - low'd love;
 May thy grace on us de - scend in nev - er - fail - ing flow;
 I'll our souls with light di - vine, thy sov - reign will dis - play;

Wor - ship, hon - or, pow - er, all thy worth con - fess - ing,
 Round thy throne most ho - ly saints of all the a - ges
 To thy Church tri - um - phant gath - er all the na - tions,
 Lord of hosts ce - les - tial, end - less ad - o - ra - tion,

We at thy foot - stool lift our hearts to thee.
 Loud - ly pro - claim thee King all kings a - bove.
 Soon may thy king - dom come to us be - low.
 Glo - ry un - ceas - ing shall be thine for aye!

Marching Home to God.

Ada Blenkhorn.

1. We're un - der march-ing or-ders, each com-mand we will o-bey; When our
 2. When-e'er our cour - age fal-ters and the way seems hard and long, We will
 3. Some day we'll cross the riv - er and we'll reach the gold - en strand; We will

Cap-tain's word is giv - en we will bold - ly step a - way; We are marching
 press still brave-ly on-ward and the way we'll cheer with song; We will reach the
 dwell with Christ, our Sav-ior, in that bright and hap - py land; We will shout His

up to glo - ry and our Sav-ior leads the way, We're marching home to God.
 goal in safe - ty, for to Je - sus we be-long; We're marching home to God.
 praise for-ev - er, as be - fore the throne we stand: We're marching home to God.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo - ry, hal-le-lu-jah!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! As we go march-ing on!
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal-le-lu - jah! As

Alexcenah Thomas.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear Out in the des - ert
 2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help him the lit - tle
 3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the moun-tain

dark and drear, Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray,
 lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
 wild and high; Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee:

CHORUS.

Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.
 Where they'll be shel - tered from the cold? } Bring them in,
 "Go, find my lambs, wher - e'er they be."

Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit - tle ones to Je - sus.

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden.

Spirited.

1. Glad - ly, glad - ly toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Go we forth with
 2. Sweet - ly, sweet - ly we will tell the sto - ry Of his love to
 3. Meek - ly, meek - ly toil - ing for the Mas - ter, Walk - ing faith - ful -

will - ing hands to do What - so - e'er to us he hath ap point - ed;
 mor - tals here be - low; Christ, the bright - ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry,
 ly the path he trod; Lead - ing wan - d'ers to the dear Re - deem - er,

CHORUS.

Faith - ful - ly our mis - sion we'll pur - sue. } Toil - ing for .
 Free - ly here his bless - ing will be - stow. } Toil - ing, toil - ing
 Point - ing sin - ners to the Lamb of God.

Je - - sus, Joy - ful - ly we go, joy - ful - ly we go;
 for the Mas - ter, yes,

Toil - ing for Je - sus, In his vine - yard here be - low.
 Toil - ing, toil - ing for the Mas - ter,

Yield not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yielding is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan-ions, Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in
 3. To Him that o'er - com-eth God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

help you Some oth - er to win. Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain. Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down. He who is our Sav - ior

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thro'.

Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thro'.

Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thro'.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

Only a Little Christian.

James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.

1. I'm on-ly a lit-tle Chris-tian; But as I on-ward go,.....
 2. I'm on-ly a lit-tle Chris-tian; But as I go a-long.....
 3. I'm on-ly a lit-tle Chris-tian; But if I do my best.....

I do my best for Je-sus Be-cause I love Him so;... I
 I cheer my lit-tle play-mates By smile or cheer-ing song;.. And
 To please my Sav-ior dai-ly, Each day I shall be blest;.. And,

les sen care and sor-row As of-ten as I may,....
 of-ten when they sor-row I try to dry their eyes....
 when this life is end-ed, If I have served Him well,....

And make the world look bright-er For some one ev-'ry day,.....
 By tell-ing them of Je-sus Who watch-es in the skies.....
 With Je-sus, my Re-deem-er, In heav-en I shall dwell,....

CHORUS.

I'm on-ly a lit-tle Chris-tian; But as I on-ward go,.....

Only a Little Christian. Concluded.

I do my best for Je - sus Be - cause I love Him so.....

132

Bless Us To-day.

Sallie K. Best.

E. E. Meyer.

1. Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Bless us to - day, Teach us and guide us
2. Je - sus, we love Thee Bet - ter than all; Keep ver - y near us
3. If we should leave Thee, Fol - low us still; If we e'er grieve Thee,

All on the way Up to the mansion Wait - ing a bove; Help us, dear
Lest we should fall. We are but chil - dren, Ten - der and weak; From sin - ful
Teach us Thy will; Be with us ev - er Where we may roam, Keep us, dear

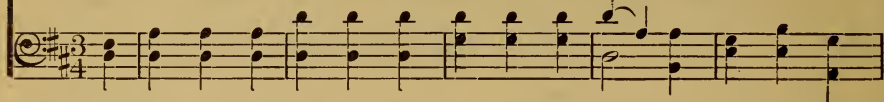
CHORUS.

Sav - ior, To walk in Thy love. } Je - sus, our Sav - ior, Oh
path - ways Pro - tec - tion we seek.
Sav - ior, Till we reach Thy home.

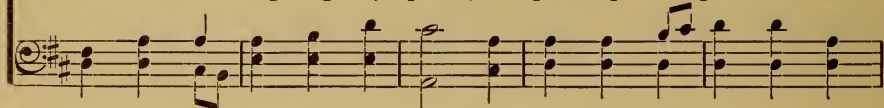
bless us to - day; Guide us and help us Thy will to o - bey.



1. We gath-er, we gath-er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breathings of
 2. Those arms which em-braced lit-tle chil-dren of old Still love to en-
 3. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na! great Teacher, we raise Our hearts and our



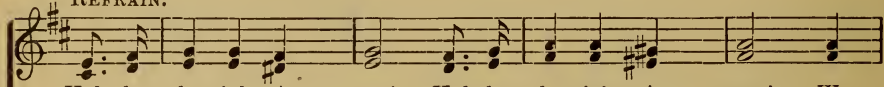
love 'mid the blos-soms of spring; Our Mak - er, Re - deem - er, we
 cir - cle the lambs of his fold; That grace which in - vit - eth the
 voi - ces in sing - ing thy praise, For pre - cept and prom - ise so



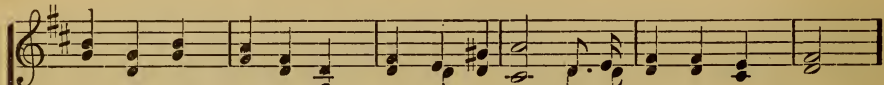
grate-ful-ly raise Our hearts and our voi - ces in sing-ing thy praise.
 wan-der-er home Hath nev - er for - bid - den the chil-dren to come.
 gra-cious-ly giv'n, For bless-ings of earth and the glo - ries of heav'n.



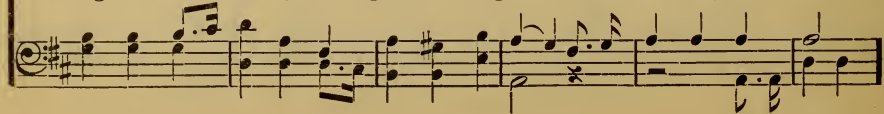
REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! We
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



sing the sweet sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men!



Hal-le-lu-jah!

hallelujah, Amen! Concluded.

Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men! We sing the sweet sto-ry a-gain and a-gain.

Hal-le-lu-jah!

134

Keeping Me,

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

1. How wondrous is God's sav-ing grace, That I his child should be!
 2. When by the storm of sin dis-trest, To his dear arms I flee;
 3. This is the bur-den of my heart, My one, my on-ly plea,

A-mong his own he gives me place—My Sav-ior keep-eth me.
 In him I find a-bid-ing rest, He ev-er keep-eth me.
 That thou thy Spir-it wilt im-part; O Fa-ther! keep thou me.

CHORUS.

Keep-ing me, keep-ing me, From the pow'r of e-vil free;

Ev-'ry-where I go 'tis sweet to know My Lord is keep-ing me.....

Laurene Highfield.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's an an-chor for the soul, Ev - er firm, ev - er sure; Storms may
 2. For the an-chor of the soul Ev - er stead - fast and true, Tak-ing
 3. And our lives are fill'd with peace As, still hop - ing, we wait For the

beat and tempests roar, But it shall en-dure: Pre-cious hope of end-less life,
 hold on things di-vine That are hid from view, Is the hope of glo-ry bright
 part-ing of the vail And the o - pen gate; Hope can light-en all the dark

Glow-ing rad-iant-ly clear Till the gio-ries of the heav'nly land ap-pear.
 Which the Sav-ior has giv'n, Hope that we may rest in peace with Him in heav'n.
 Till the night flies a-way; Firm-ly anchored we wait pa-tient-ly for day.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed hope..... that keeps the soul..... Safe from
 Bless-ed hope, bless-ed hope that keeps the soul

harm..... tho' bil lows roll!..... Fastened firm with-in the
 Secure from harm tho' mountain billows roll!

Blessed Hope. Concluded.

vail, No storms a - gainst it can prevail, Blessed hope. . . . that keeps the soul.
 Blessed hope

136

Rally 'Round the Standard.

C. E. K.

Carrie E. Koch.

1. Come, let us ral - ly round the standard—The ban - ner is un - furled;
 2. To Him we give our serv - ice free - ly To aid the cause we love,
 3. May God His rich - est bless - ing give us Up - on the work we do,
 4. Come then, and ral - ly to our stan - dard And lend a help - ing hand,

Its folds shine with a pre - cious promise—Sal va - tion to the world.
 And glad - ly spread the truth which heav - en Hath sent us from a - bove.
 And dai - ly strengthen our en - deav - or And keep us pure and true.
 Un - til our glo - rious mis - sion end - ed, Christ reigns through all our land,

CHORUS.

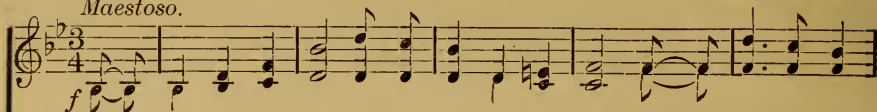
Then onward, onward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand; In His name we'll con quer ev - 'ry land;

On - ward, on - ward, brave and loy - al band! For Christ, the King, we stand.

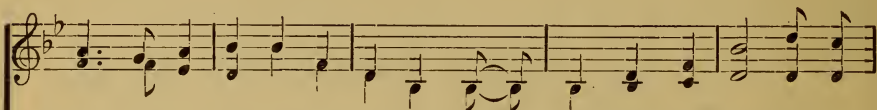
The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

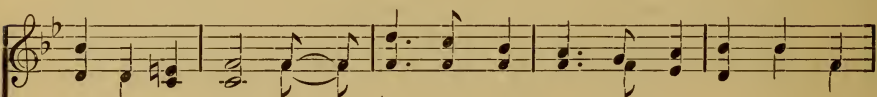
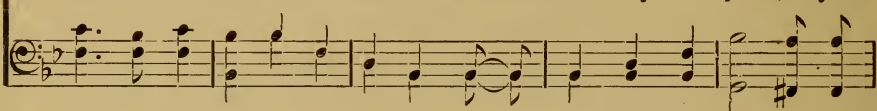
Samuel Arnold.

Maestoso.

1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we
2. On the shore, dim ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band who so vaunt-ing ly swore That the hav-oc of
4. Oh! thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their loved



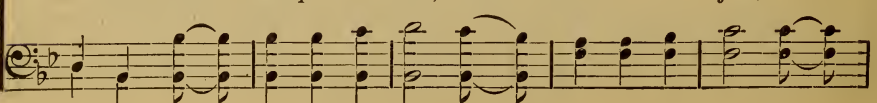
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat-tle's con-fu-sion, A home and a coun-try shall
homes and the war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the



per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant ly
tow-er-ing steep As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul foot-steps' pol-
heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a



streaming? And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave
clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full
lu-tion. No ref-uge can save the hire-ling and slave From the
na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And



The Star-Spangled Banner. Concluded.

cres.

ff CHORUS.

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-spangled
glo - ry re - flect-ed, now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-spangled banner, O
ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled banner in
this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust." And the star-spangled banner in

rit.
ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
3, 4. triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

138

America.

S. F. Smith.

Henry Carey.

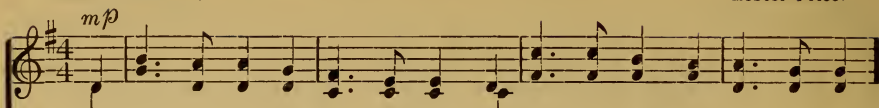
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

f
Of thee I sing— Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

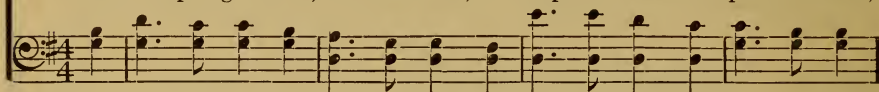
pil - grim's pride; From ev - ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Abbott Frederick.

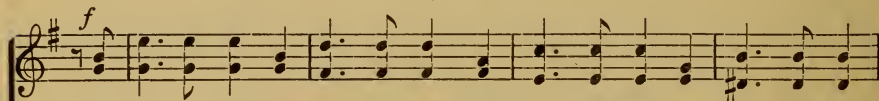
Lester Price.



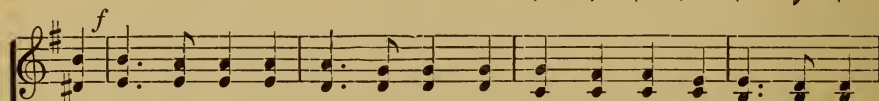
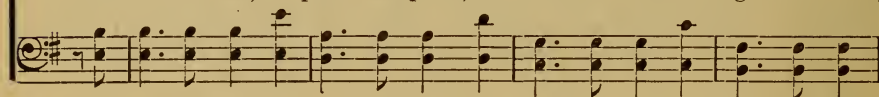
1. A - mer - i - ca, be - lov - ed land, In rev'rence here thy children stand;
2. Our coun-try, sa - cred, glorious, blest, De-fend - er of the poor, oppressed;
3. Her sons pledge riches, life and fame, To keep unstained her spot-less name;



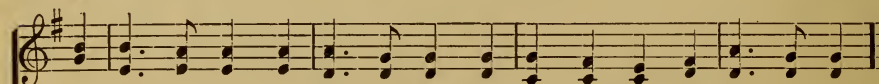
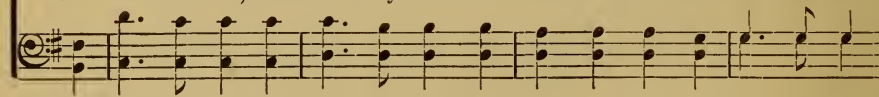
From West, from South, from East, from North Thy he-ros show thy pow - er forth.
 For - ev - er may thy peo - ple be U - nit - ed, e - qual, brave and free;
 Their blood has dropped like crimson rain, Their great deeds live and shout a-gain;



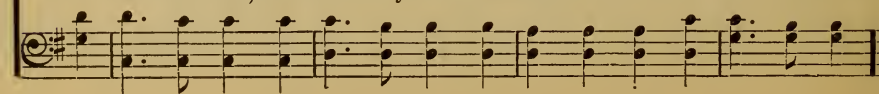
Thy rag-ing war-bolts rend and crash, Thy foes to swift de - struc-tion dash;
 Their ra-diant ban-ner nev - er furled, Their mis-sion to up - lift the world;
 But let us not, in pow'r and pride, For - sake our father's Light and Guide;



Yet grant, O God, that wars may cease, And keep us in thy ho - ly peace!
 Al - might-y God, stretch out thy hand In bless-ing o'er our na - tive land!
 E - ter - nal God, ne'er turn thy face From deathless Freedom's cho-sen race!

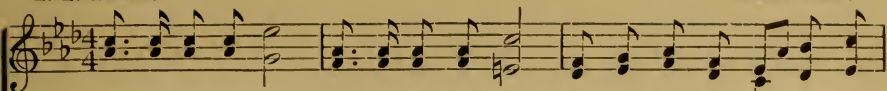


Yet grant, O God, that wars may cease, And keep us in thy ho - ly peace!
 Al - might-y God, stretch out thy hand In bless-ing o'er our na - tive land!
 E - ter - nal God, ne'er turn thy face From deathless Freedom's cho-sen race!

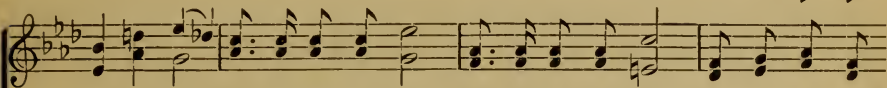
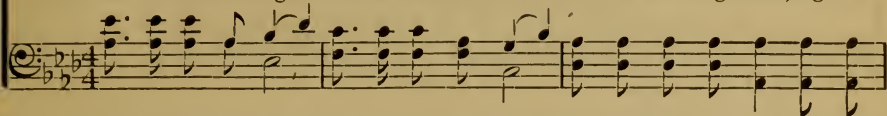


E. E. Hewitt.

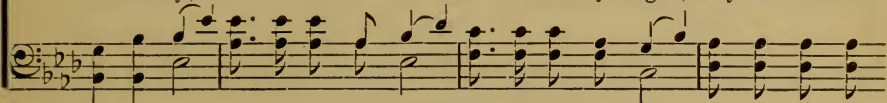
Lester Price.



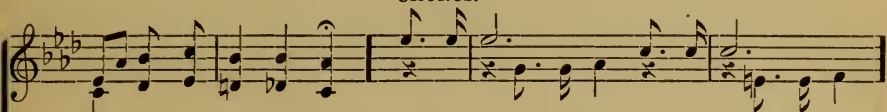
1. Lift our banner high, Lift our ban-ner high! Free as air it - self, let its
2. 'Tis the flag we guard, 'Tis the flag we love; We will lift a pray'r to our
3. Lift our banner high! Let us faith-ful be To its wav-ing folds, sign of



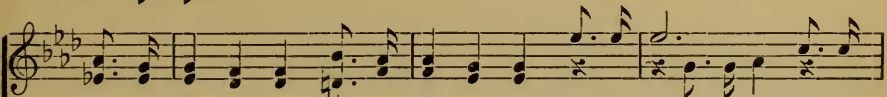
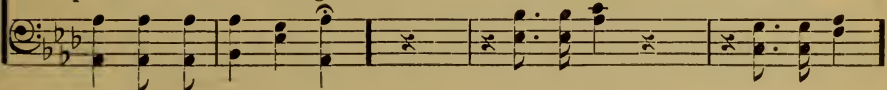
col-ors fly! 'Tis the blood-bought flag Of the brave and true; Bless its stripes and
 God a - bove, That his arm may save, That his word may guide, And his peace and
 Lib-er - ty; Let no stain of sin Mar its beau-ty bright; May our na - tion's



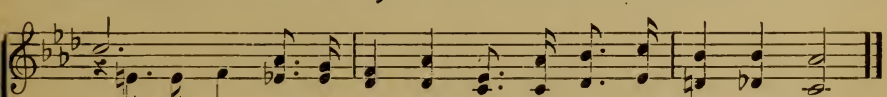
CHORUS.



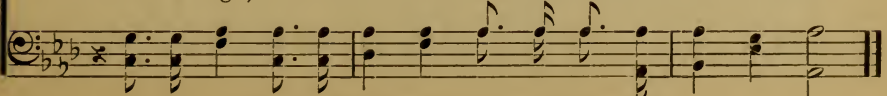
stars, bless its field of blue. } Lift it high, Lift it high,
 truth with our land a - bide. } Lift it high, Lift it high,
 pride be the love of right. }



For which heroes fought, for which heroes die; Lift it high, Lift it
 Lift it high,



high, 'Tis the nob - lest flag be - neath the bend - ing sky.
 Lift it high,

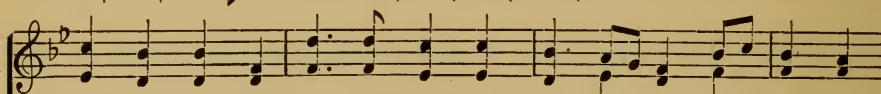
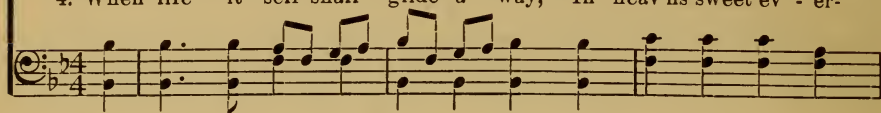


E. E. Hewitt.

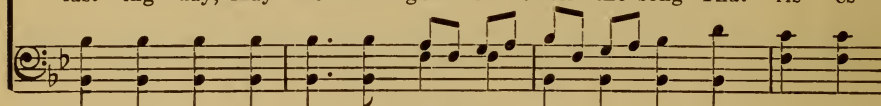
Chas. H. Gabriel.



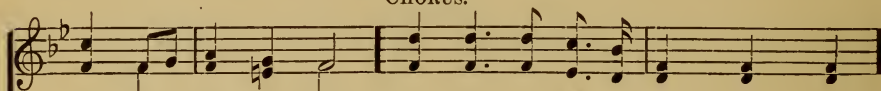
1. An - oth - er year has glid - ed by Be - neath our Fa - ther's
 2. Though on the glow a shad - ow falls, A bless - ed prom - ise
 3. May we who still shall gath - er here, To Je - sus lend a
 4. When life it - self shall glide a - way, In heav'n's sweet ev - er



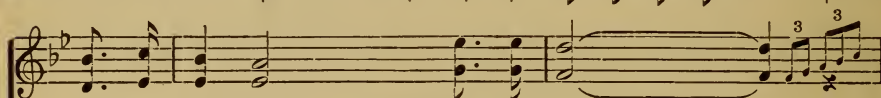
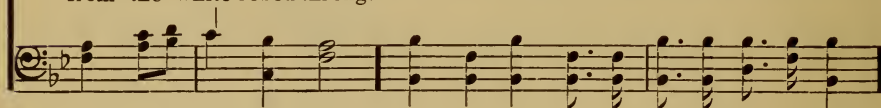
watch-ful eye; And in his courts we meet to raise An an - ni-
 faith re - calls For dear ones who have passed a - way Since our last
 list - 'ning ear; And grow - ing in his love each day, May we to
 last - ing day, May we to - geth - er swell the song That ris - es



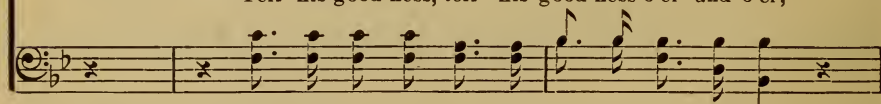
CHORUS.



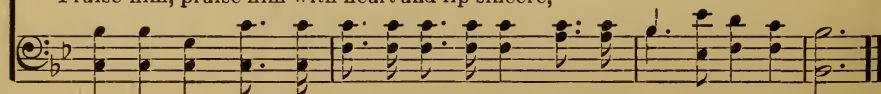
ver - s'ry hymn of praise.)
 an - ni - ver - s'ry day.) Praise him who sweetly crowns the year;
 oth - ers show the way.) Praise him, praise him who sweetly crowns the year;
 from the white-robed throng.



Tell his good-ness o'er and o'er;.....
 Tell his good-ness, tell his good-ness o'er and o'er;

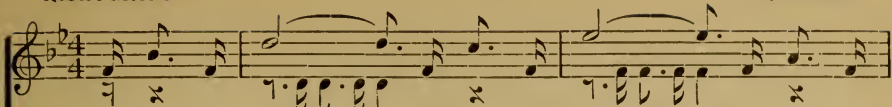


Praise him, with heart and lip sin - cere Praise the Lord for-ev - er-more.
 Praise him, praise him with heart and lip sincere,

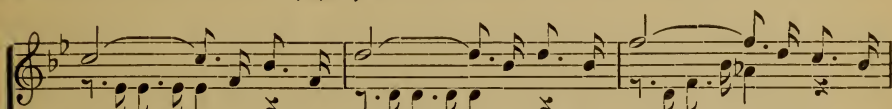


Robert Morris

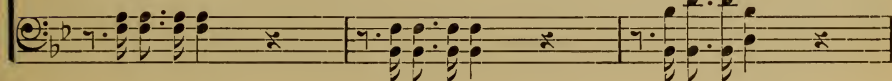
H. R. Palmer.



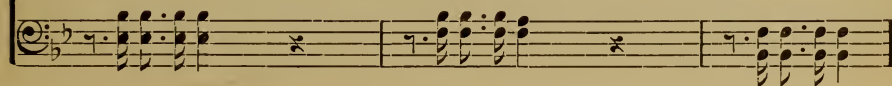
1. Each coo-ing dove..... and sigh-ing bough..... That makes the
 2. Each flow-ry glen..... and moss-y dell,... Where hap-py
 3. And when I read..... the thrill-ing lore..... Of him who



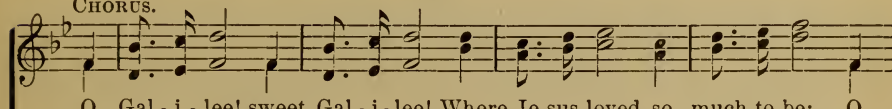
eve..... so blest to me,..... Has something far..... di-vin-er
 birds. in song a-gree,..... Thro' sun-ny morn..... the praises
 walked..... up-on the sea,..... I long, oh, how..... I long once



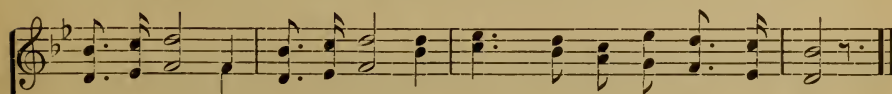
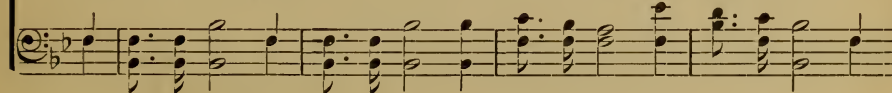
now,..... It bears me back..... to Gal-i-lee.....
 tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal-i-lee.....
 more..... To fol-low him..... in Gal-i-lee.....



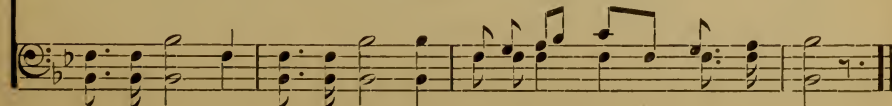
CHORUS.



O Gal-i-lee! sweet Gal-i-lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be; O



Gal-i-lee! blue Gal-i-lee! Come, sing thy song a-gain to me!



H. R. Palmer, owner of copyright.

Sallie K. Best.

J. H. Tenney.

1. Let us work and wait, let us watch and pray, Till the bat - tle
 2. Let us work and pray, care will drift a - way If we toil with
 3. Let us work and pray lest the temp - ter come And should find an
 4. Christ will lead us on through the val - leys deep Where the gen - tle

here is o'er; Till we rest with Christ in His heavenly home, On that
 prayerful thought; And we ne'er may know as we on-ward go, What a
 i - dle hand, For He ne'er will stay, but will speed a - way From a
 wa - ters flow, Guide and keep our feet, should the way be steep He'll be

CHORUS.

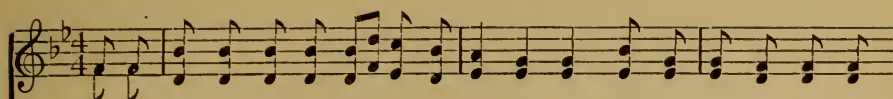
bright and shin - ing shore.
 crown of joy we've wrought. } We will work, we will
 work - ing pray - ing band. } We will brave-ly work, We will
 with us where we go.

wait, We will al-ways watch and pray; We will
 ev - er wait, watch and pray; We will

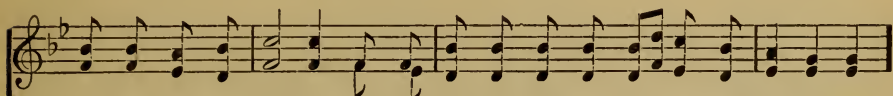
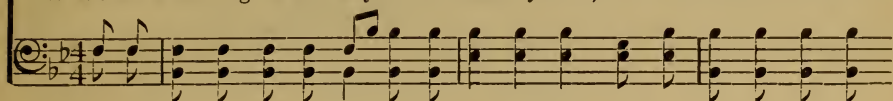
work, we will wait, We will al - ways watch and pray.
 brave-ly work, We will ev - er wait,

H. G. Jackson.

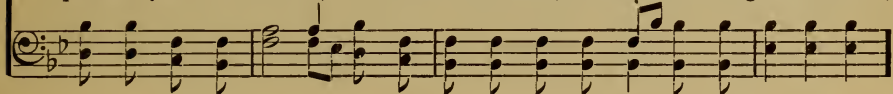
E. E. Meyer.



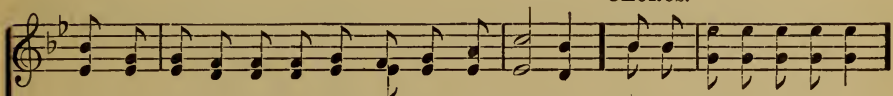
1. We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land, With the ban-ner of our
2. We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land, All the journey thro' our
3. We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land, To the land of rest and



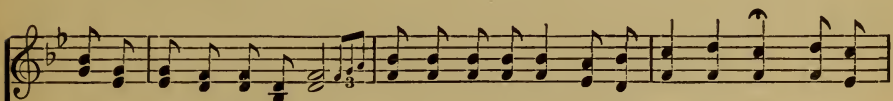
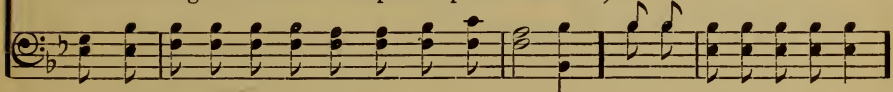
Cap-tain way-ing o'er us; With the shield of faith and pray'r and with sword in hand,
 Cap-tain safe-ly leads us; Lo! a fountain from the rock flows at his command,
 peace beyond the riv-er; Soon we'll cross the mys-tic flood to the golden strand,



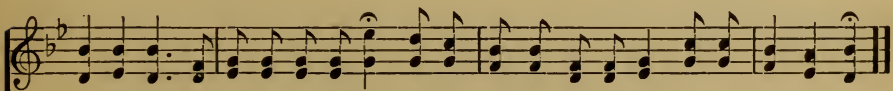
CHORUS.



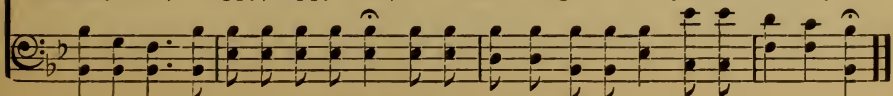
All the hosts of sin and Sa-tan fly be-fore us.
 And with manna from the skies he dai-ly feeds us. } We are marching on the way,
 There to sing and shout our Captain's praise forever. }



We are marching on the way, Marching on the way to the heav'nly land; To the



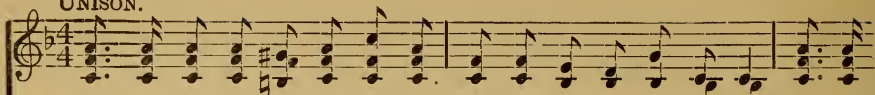
heav'nly land, A happy, happy band, We are marching on the way to the heav'nly land.



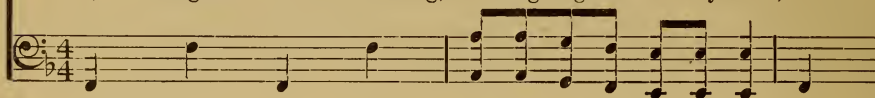
Sallie K. Best.

W. A. Post.

UNISON.



1. God's true ho - ly light is break-ing, Gleaming forth o'er land and sea; Men are
2. There is joy - ful mu - sic ring-ing, And we hear the mer - ry bird, As God's
3. Oh, God's light of love is break-ing, Growing brighter ev - 'ry hour; For the



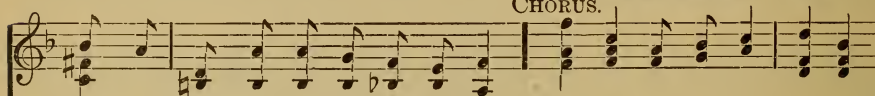
now their sins for-sak - ing, Prais-ing Him who set them free. As the sunshine
praise he too is sing-ing; And our heart with love is stirred. As we see the
world is now a-wak-ing Through His own ma - jes - tic power, He who forms the



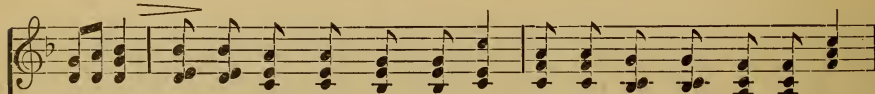
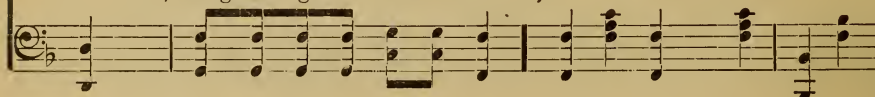
wakes the dais-ies And the lil - ies pure and sweet, So His love a-wakes our
wondrous gladness That the light of love can bring, We for-get all care and
ti - ny snow-flake, He who heeds the sparrow's fall, Cares for all His earth-ly



CHORUS.



prais - es While we wor-ship at His feet.
sad - ness And we think of Christ our King. } There is light for all! Hal - le -
chil - dren, Brings the light of love to all.



lu - jah! Je - sus drives our care a - way, Turns our night to bliss-ful day;



There is Light for All. Concluded.

rit.

Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah! Yes, the light of love is breaking ov - er all.

146

Nearer to Thee.

Lucy Larcom.

Har. by T. H.

1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own; Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone My prayer would be: Lift Thou the
4. Near - er to Thee, O Christ, Near - er to Thee, Till we in

ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine! O raise my heart a - bove, Won by Thy
fol - low Thee Thro' paths un - known. In Thee my strength renew, Give me Thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee! Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -
Par - a - dise Thy glo - ry see. To Thee our hopes ascend, Prais - es with

deathless love; And ev - er, Lord, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.
work to do; Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song Till earth, like heav'n ful - fil God's ho - ly will.
pray'r we blend; Re - deem - er, Lord and Friend, Near - er to Thee!

I'll Be a Sunbeam.

Thoro Harris.

E. E. Meyer.

1. I'll be a sun-beam, so bright-ly gleam-ing, A love-ly
2. I'll be like Je-sus, the light from heav-en, Light of the

sun-beam from heaven stream-ing, A ho-ly ra-diance on oth-ers
a-ges to mor-tals giv-en, Who left his glo-ry, his home in

beam-ing, A lamp of life to light-en all the way;..... God's beauteous
heav-en, To shed a-broad the ra-diance of his love;..... My sweet-est

love-light of hope and kind-ness, To shed on oth-ers in sin and blindness.
pleas-ure to tell the sto-ry, Re-flect his im-age, show forth his glo-ry.

REFRAIN.

O lit-tle child, O sun-beam bright, God sent you here some path to light; Some

It'll Be a Sunbeam. Concluded.

lone-ly heart to bless and cheer, The lov-ing Fa-ther sent you here; Some

life to lift, some heart to bless, Like Christ, the Sun of righteousness; To

be a light so sweet and mild, God sent you, lit-tle child.....

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano part consists of chords and single notes that support the melody.

148

Gracious Father.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

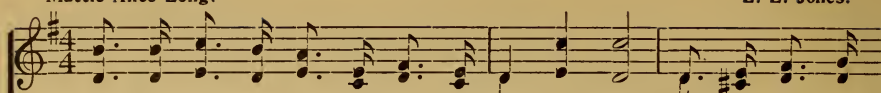
1. Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, make us know All the way our feet should go,
 2. Help us to be kind each day, Still to choose the bet-ter way,
 3. While to thee our hearts we bring, Lord, ac-cept our of-fer-ing;

Kind to all, and true to thee, Gra-cious heav'nly Fa-ther!
 Will-ing and o-be-dient be, Gra-cious heav'nly Fa-ther!
 Keep us ev-er true to thee, Gra-cious heav'nly Fa-ther!

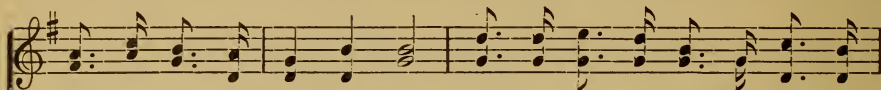
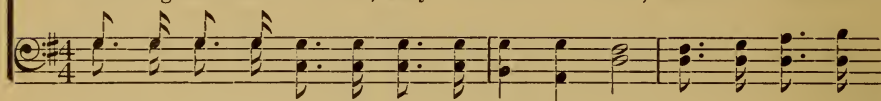
The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano part consists of chords and single notes that support the melody.

Mattie Alice Long.

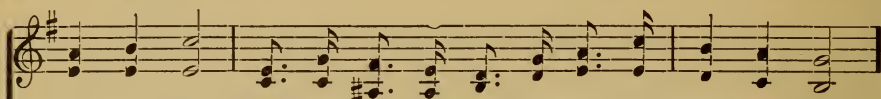
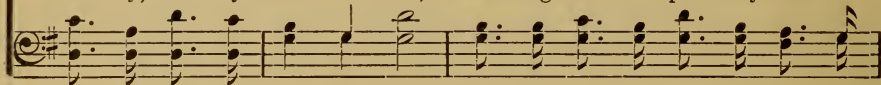
L. E. Jones.



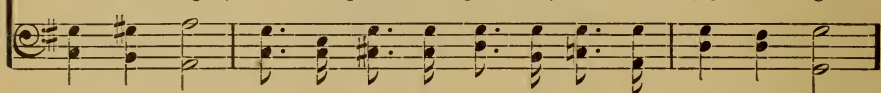
1. Walk-ing with the Sav - ior, Walk-ing in the light, Keep-ing in the
2. Walk-ing close to Je - sus, With him ev - er near, I have but to
3. Walk-ing with the Sav - ior, May I do his will; With his love and



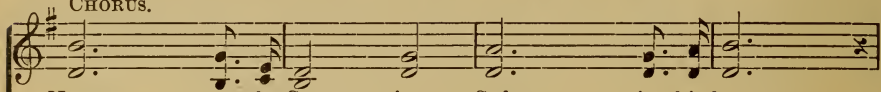
path-way Of the truth and right; Lead-ing out of dark-ness When I
trust him, There is naught to fear; With his love to shield me, In him
mer - cy, He my heart will fill; Walk-ing in his path-way Life is



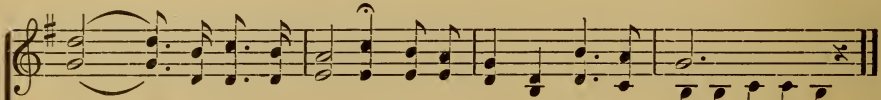
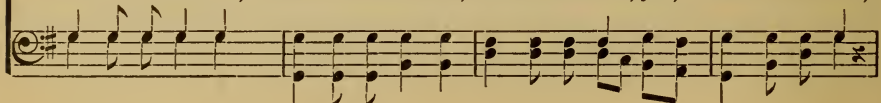
go a - stray, I will walk with Je - sus, He will show the way.
I have all; With his arms a - bout me, I can nev - er fall.
ev - er bright, All is peace and glo - ry, Love and joy and light.



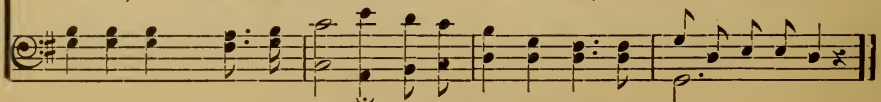
CHORUS.



Near to the Sav - ior, Safe in his love,
Near to the Sav-ior, Near to the Sav-ior, Safe in his love, yes, safe in his love,

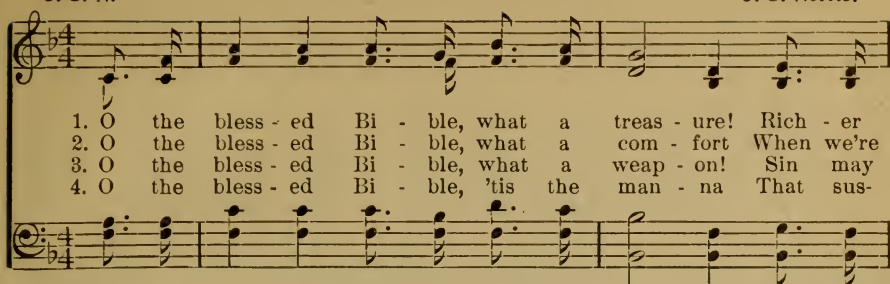


Near - - er to the Fa-ther In the home for all a - bove.....
Nearer, near - er the Fa-ther In the home for all, the home for all a-bove.

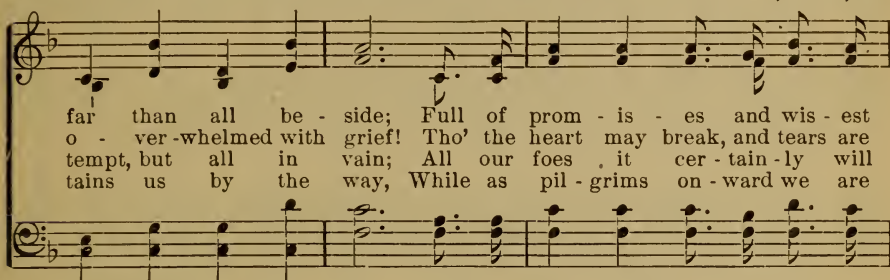


J. S. N.

J. S. Norris.

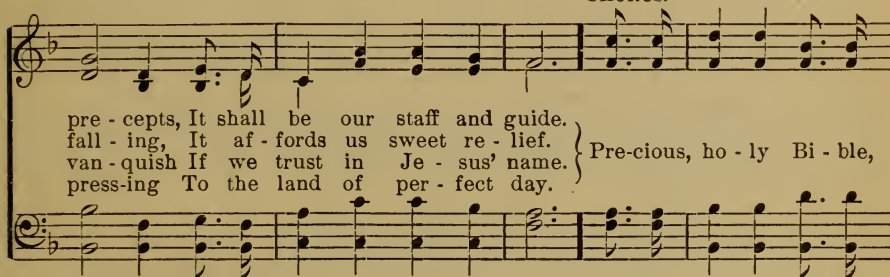


1. O the bless - ed Bi - ble, what a treas - ure! Rich - er
 2. O the bless - ed Bi - ble, what a com - fort When we're
 3. O the bless - ed Bi - ble, what a weap - on! Sin may
 4. O the bless - ed Bi - ble, 'tis the man - na That sus -

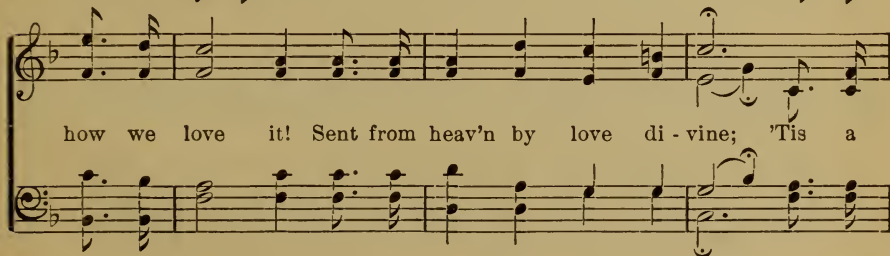


far than all be - side; Full of prom - is - es and wis - est
 o - ver - whelmed with grief! Tho' the heart may break, and tears are
 tempt, but all in vain; All our foes, it cer - tain - ly will
 tains us by the way, While as pil - grims on - ward we are

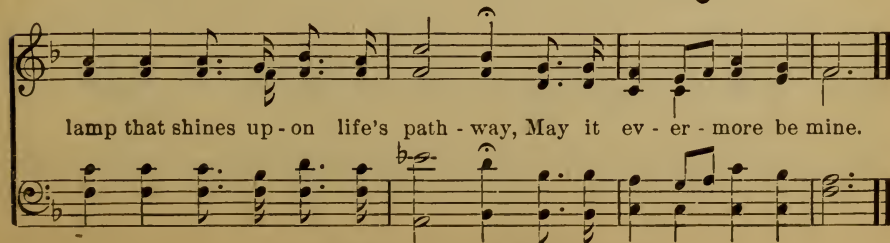
CHORUS.



pre - cepts, It shall be our staff and guide.
 fall - ing, It af - fords us sweet re - lief.
 van - quish If we trust in Je - sus' name. } Pre - cious, ho - ly Bi - ble,
 press - ing To the land of per - fect day.



how we love it! Sent from heav'n by love di - vine; 'Tis a



lamp that shines up - on life's path - way, May it ev - er - more be mine.

Be faithful and True.

Sallie K. Best.

Lester Price.

1. Be faith - ful and true in all that you do, The
 2. Be faith - ful and true; there's plen - ty to do, Each
 3. Be faith - ful and true; the Lord is with you, His
 4. Be faith - ful and true; the Sav - ior loves you, He'll

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in G major, 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a simple harmonic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different verse.

world needs the loy - al and brave; Be strong for the right and
 day you may do some kind deed; The world is a field, rich
 ar - mor and sword brave-ly bear, With love as your shield on
 help you to con - quer all sin; One step at a time you

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different verse.

march in the light, Be faith - ful to Christ who can save.
 fruit it will yield If you will but scat - ter good seed.
 life's bat - tle-field; The con - quer - or's crown you shall wear.
 up ward may climb, Sweet com - fort and peace you may win.

The third system concludes the song with a final vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are arranged in four lines, each corresponding to a different verse.

Be Faithful and True. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Marcato.*

O be faith - ful and true, yes, faith - ful and true; March forth, march
March forth,

Marcato.

This system contains the first four measures of the chorus. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure and a triplet of eighth notes in the second measure. The tempo/mood is marked 'Marcato'.

forth with your ban - ner un-furled; Be faith - ful and true in
with your

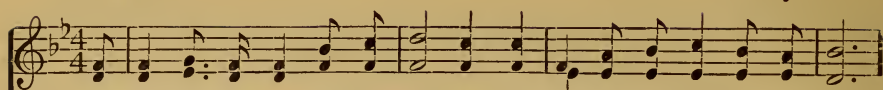
This system contains measures five through eight. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

all that you do, And with the Sav - ior you may con - quer the world.

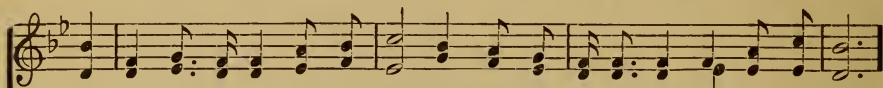
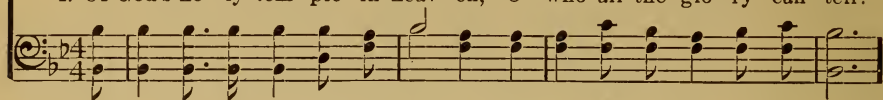
This system contains the final four measures of the chorus, ending with a double bar line. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass note in the left hand.

Thoro Harris, Tr.

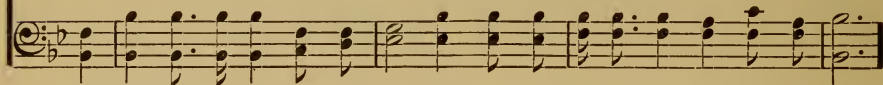
Arr. by T. H.



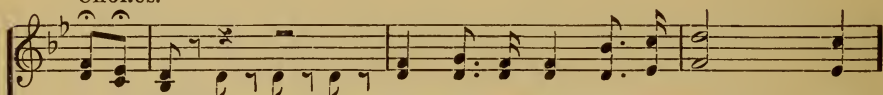
1. It stands by a stream in the wild-wood, And hid in the deep sha-dy vale;
2. How oft we have heard it with gladness—The chime of the sweet Sabbath bell!
3. And safe in our Father's kind keeping Lies one whom we cherish full well;
4. Of God's ho-ly tem-ple in heav-en, O who all the glo-ry can tell?



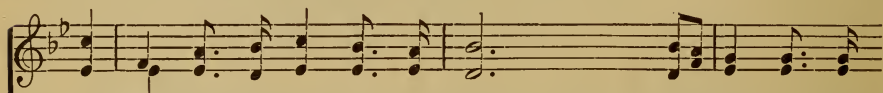
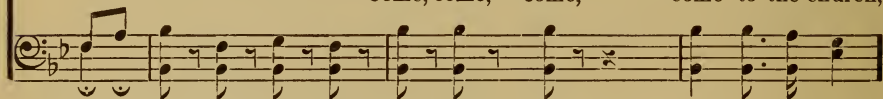
No place is so dear to my child-hood As the little brown church in the dale.
 It calls us from care and from sadness To the little brown church in the dell.
 She's sweetly and peacefully sleep-ing By the little brown church in the dell.
 To us may an en-trance be giv-en There with Jesus for-ev-er to dwell.



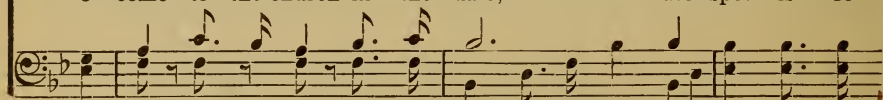
CHORUS.



O come, come, come, come, Come to the church in the wild - wood,
 Come, come, come, come to the church,



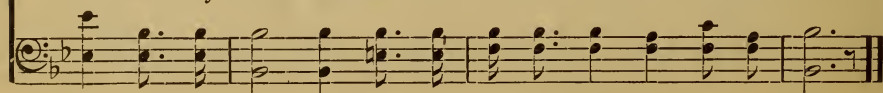
O come to the church in the dale; No spot is so



O come, come, come to the church in the dale;



dear to my child-hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.

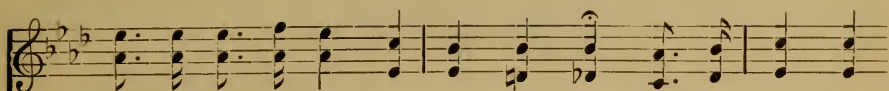
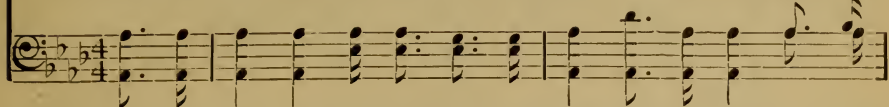


C. H. G.

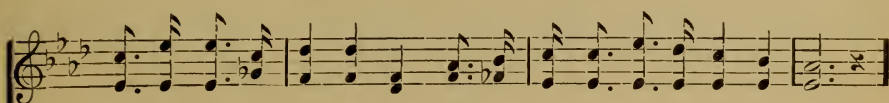
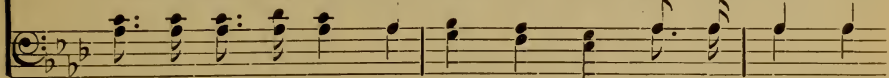
Vera G. Gabriel.



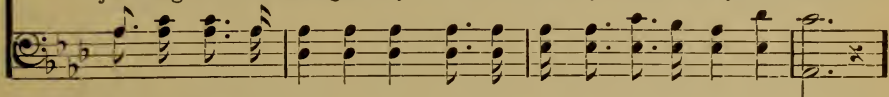
1. There's a last day com-ing by and by, by and by, When the
 2. There's a last day com-ing by and by, by and by, When the
 3. There's a last day com-ing by and by, by and by, When from



sun shall fade, and moun-tains dis - ap - 'pear, When the moon shall
 liv - ing and the dead a voice shall hear, Shall a - wake and
 things of earth and friends we hold so dear, We must part re-



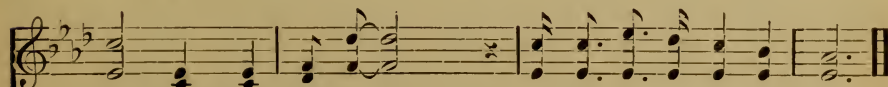
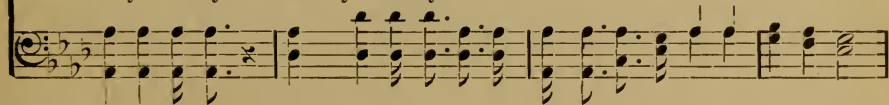
van-ish from the midnight sky: Oh, be read - y, for the day is near!
 an-swer to the Bridegroom's cry: Oh, be read - y, for the day is near!
 joic-ing or with sad good-by: Oh, be read - y, for the day is near!



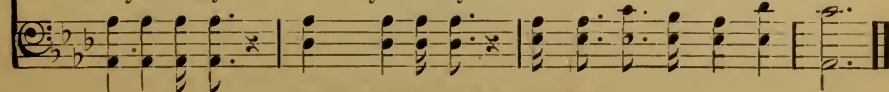
CHORUS.



Oh, are you read-y, Are you read-y for the last great day to come?
 Are you ready? are you ready?



Oh, are you read - y, Read-y for the judgment day?
 Are you ready? are you ready?



We March to Victory.

Gerard Moultrie.

Joseph Barnby.

CHORUS.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry! With the cross of the Lord be-

fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, A joy - ful host to
2. The bands of the a - lien shall flee a - way, Our chant go up like
3. Our sword is the Spir - it of God a - bove, Our helm - et His sal -
4. The choir of bright an - gels with song a - waits Our march to gold - en

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night. That the thun - der, While Je - ho - vah's van, in ser - ried ar - ray, Cleaves the va - tion, And our em - blem is the ban - ner of love, And our Si - on; For our Cap - tain breaks the en - e - my's gates And He

We March to Victory. Concluded.

D.S.

chil-dren of day may greet Him, The chil dren of day may greet Him. We
ranks of our foe a - sun - der, The ranks of our foe a - sun - der. We
watchword, the In-car-na-tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
bursteth the bars of i - ron, He bursteth the bars of i - ron. We

155

Stand up for Jesus.

Geo. Duffield.

Geo. J. Webb.

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the migh - ty con - flict, In this His glor - ious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you— Ye dare not trust your own:
This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:

FINE.

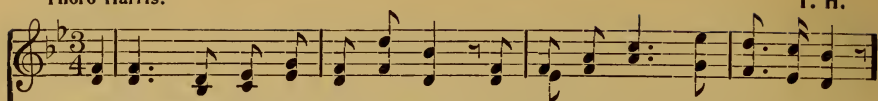
D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un-numb-ered foes;
Put on the gos - pel arm - or, And watch - ing un - to prayer,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:

Thoro Harris.

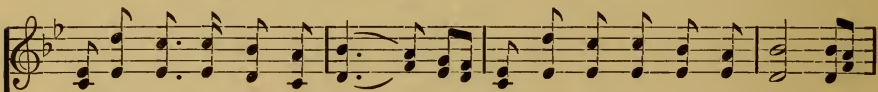
T. H.



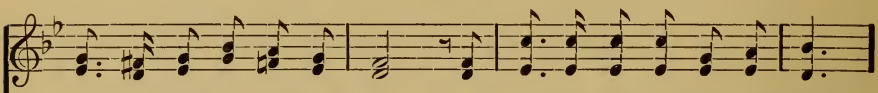
1. Blest Sav - ior, faith's ce - les - tial star, Guide of the wan - d'r'er here be-low,
 2. Far out up - on life's storm-y sea, Lord of the deep! we look to Thee;



Thrown on life's surge we claim Thy care: Save us from per - il, save from woe. O
 Thou art a ref - uge ev - er nigh, To Thee for help Thy chil-dren cry. On



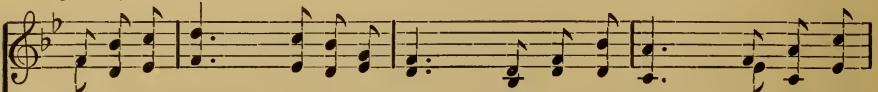
gen - tle Je - sus, mild and meek, Thy promised aid Thy children seek; Our
 Thee our sor - rows all were laid; Our pray'rs ascend to heav'n thro' Thee; Re -



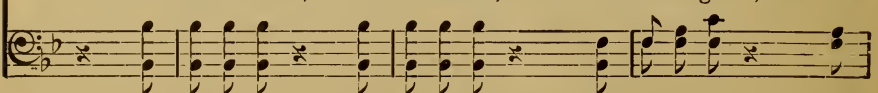
hope-less debt Thy-self hast paid, And on Thy head our sins were laid.
 mind Thy Fa - ther thou hast paid The price of our in - i - qui - ty.



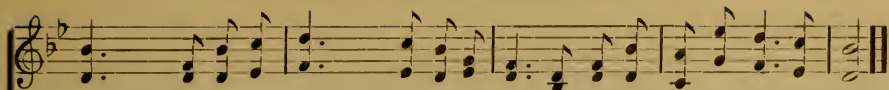
CHORUS.



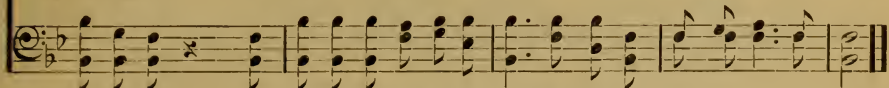
O blessed Christ, Lord of the sea, Guide Thou the wan - d'r'er, guide Thou
 O blessed Christ, Lord of the sea, The wan-d'r'er guide, O



Lord of the Sea. Concluded.



me; O blessed Christ, Lord of the sea, Guide Thou the wan-d'rer, guide Thou me.
guide Thou me; O bless-ed Christ,

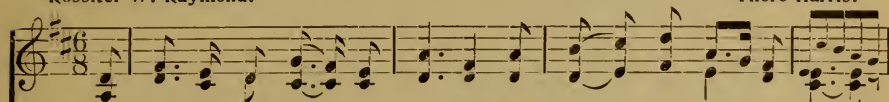


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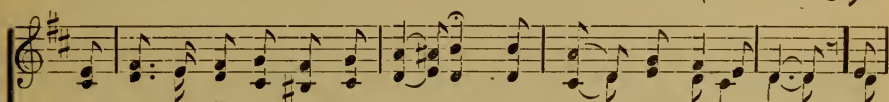
God is Everywhere.

Rossiter W. Raymond.

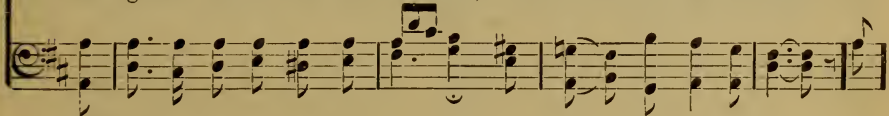
Thoro Harris.



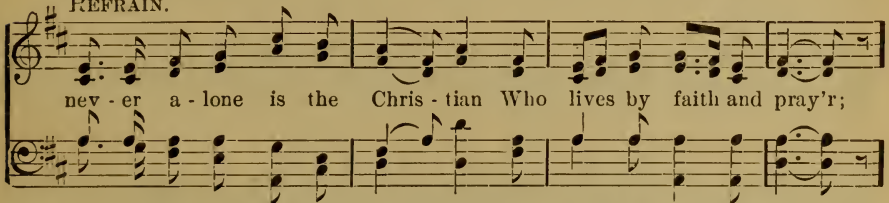
1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low The sail-or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om The min-er mines the ore,
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean Or delve in its mines of woe



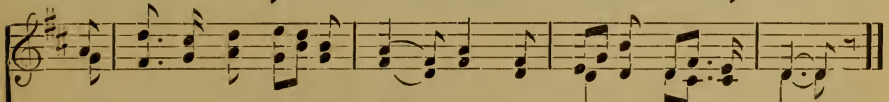
A-lone with the night and the tem-pest Where count-less dangers be. Yet
Death lurks in the darkness be-fore him And hides in the rock be-fore. Yet
No friend when He lie-eth a-dy-ing His eyes to kiss and close. Yet
Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know: That



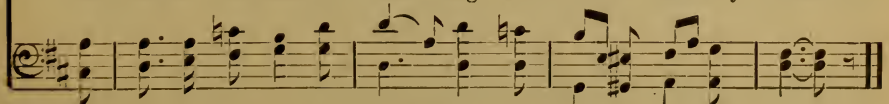
REFRAIN.



nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian Who lives by faith and pray'r;

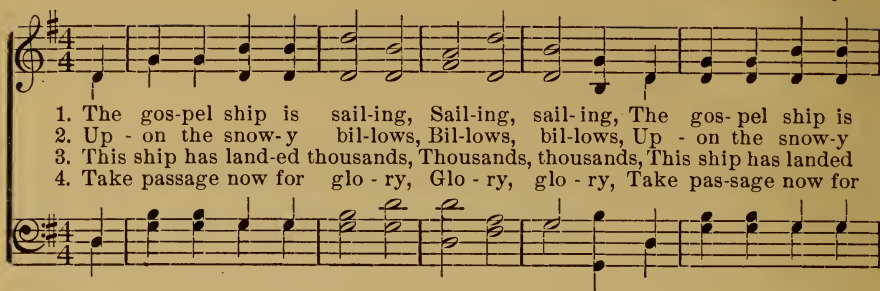


For God is a friend un-fail-ing And God is ev-'ry-where.

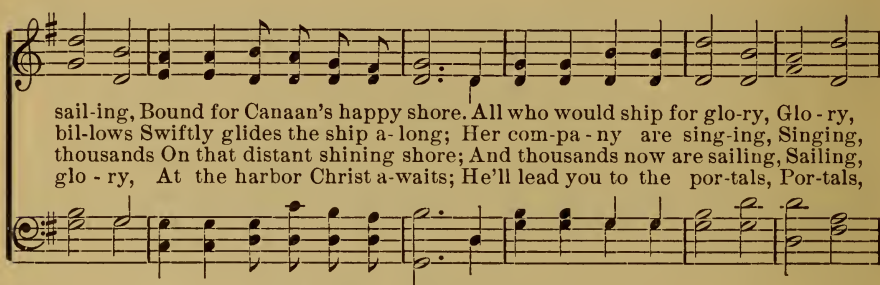


S. K. B.

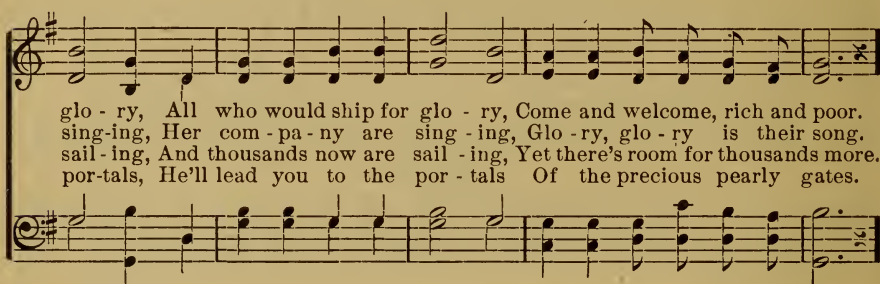
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. The gos-pel ship is sail-ing, Sail-ing, sail-ing, The gos-pel ship is
 2. Up - on the snow-y bil-lows, Bil-lows, bil-lows, Up - on the snow-y
 3. This ship has land-ed thousands, Thousands, thousands, This ship has landed
 4. Take passage now for glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo - ry, Take pas-sage now for

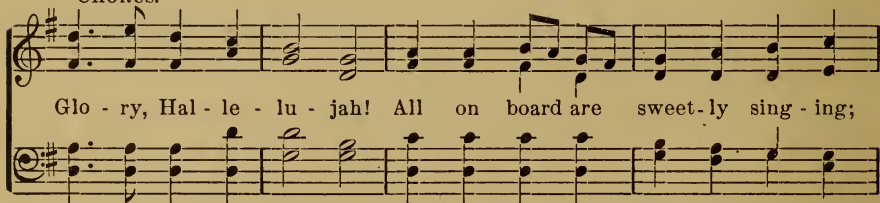


sail-ing, Bound for Canaan's happy shore. All who would ship for glo-ry, Glo - ry,
 bil-lows Swiftly glides the ship a-long; Her com-pa - ny are sing-ing, Singing,
 thousands On that distant shining shore; And thousands now are sailing, Sailing,
 glo - ry, At the harbor Christ a-waits; He'll lead you to the por-tals, Por-tals,

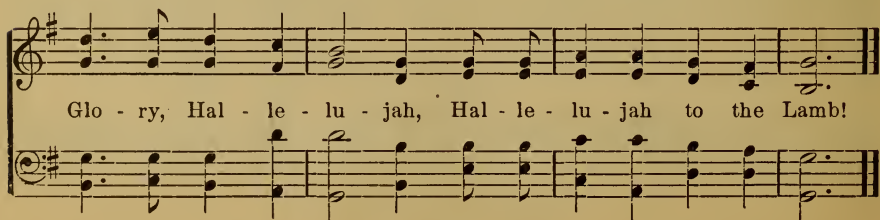


glo - ry, All who would ship for glo - ry, Come and welcome, rich and poor.
 sing-ing, Her com - pa - ny are sing - ing, Glo - ry, glo - ry is their song.
 sail - ing, And thousands now are sail - ing, Yet there's room for thousands more.
 por-tals, He'll lead you to the por - tals Of the precious pearly gates.

CHORUS.



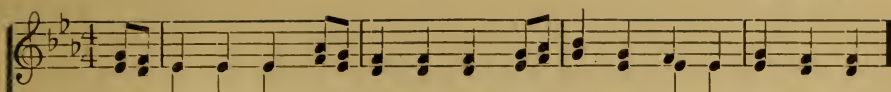
Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! All on board are sweet-ly sing - ing;



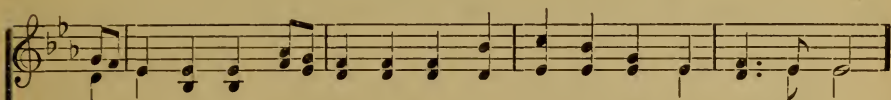
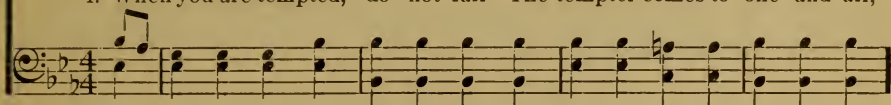
Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

T. H.

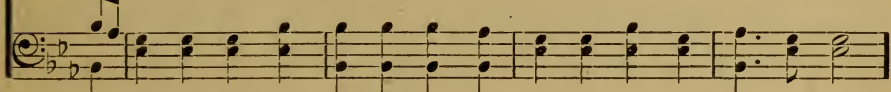
Thoro Harris.



1. If on some bright and pleasant day Some careless boy should chance to say:
2. If some gay lad or handsome lass The wine-cup to your lips should pass,
3. O, nev - er speak one word un-kind; And when you're tempted not to mind,
4. When you are tempted, do not fall—The tempter comes to one and all;

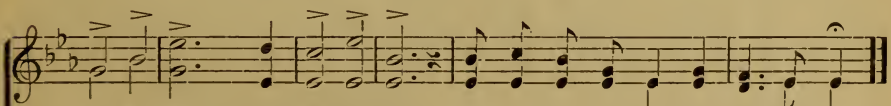
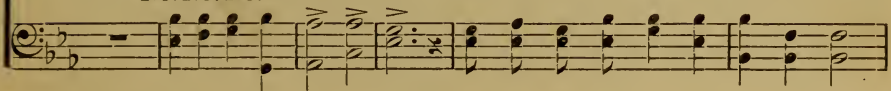


"From Sabbath school we'll stay a - way, And spend a mer - ry hol - i - day"—
 And say: "With me O, take a drink;" Then at that moment pause and think.
 Say, "Get be - hind me, e - vil one;" The pit - falls of temp - ta - tion shun.
 But look to Christ, God's on - ly Son, If you would hear the words: "Well done!"



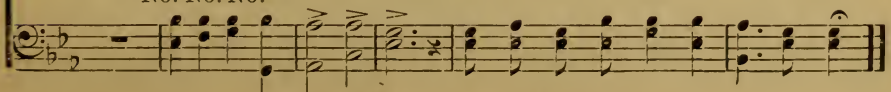
No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Nev - er stay a-way from Sabbath school;
 No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Nev - er drink a drop of wine or gin;
 No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Angry thoughts will fly if "no" is heard;
 No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Nev - er yield an inch, but an - swer No!

No! No! No!



No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Nev - er stay a-way from Sabbath school!
 No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Nev - er drink a drop, boys, don't be - gin!
 No! No! No! Say No! No! No! Nev - er speak a cross or an - gry word!
 No! No! No! Say No! No! No! In - to paths of sin, O, nev - er go!

No! No! No!



S. K. B.

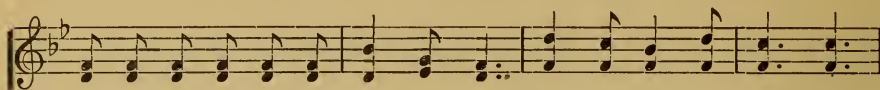
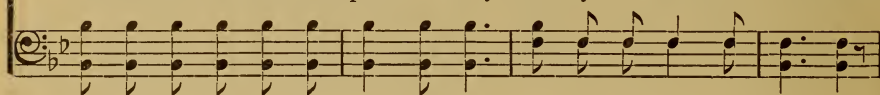
Wm. B. Bradbury.



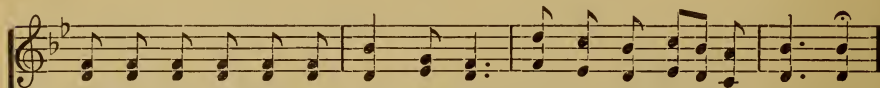
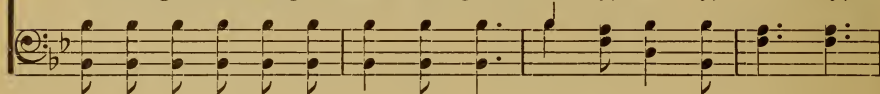
1. Je - sus the wa - ter of life will give Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
 2. Je - sus has promised a home in heav'n Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
 3. Je - sus has promised e - ter - nal day Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;



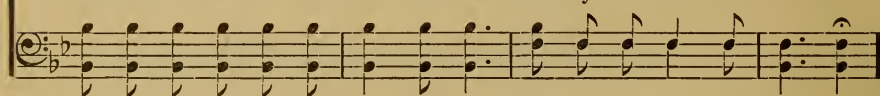
Je - sus the wa - ter of life will give Free - ly to those who love him.
 Treasures un - fad - ing will there be giv'n Free - ly to those who love him.
 Pleasures that never shall pass a - way Free - ly to those who love him.



Hast - en and take of the wa - ter clear, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
 Je - sus has promised a robe of white Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly,
 Je - sus gives blessings where'er he goes Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;

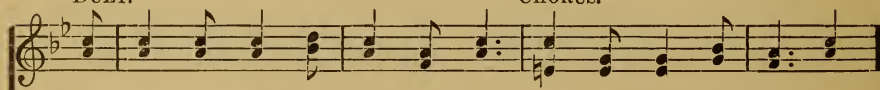


He by the foun - tain is stand - ing near, Wait - ing for those who love him.
 Kingdoms of glo - ry and crowns of light Free - ly to those who love him.
 Drink of the wa - ter of life that flows Free - ly to those who love him.

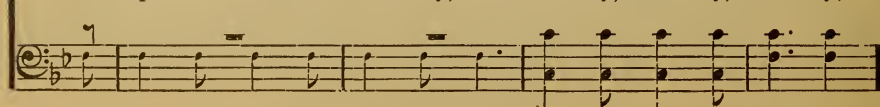


DUET.

CHORUS.



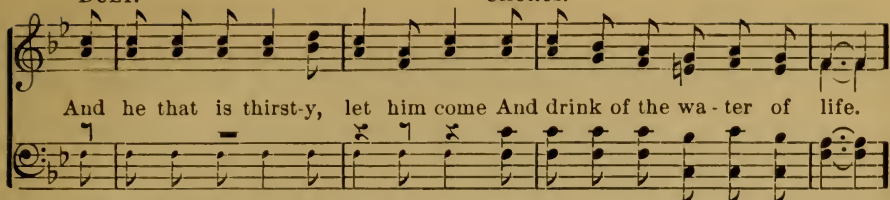
The Spir - it and the Bride say, Come Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;



The Water of Life. Concluded.

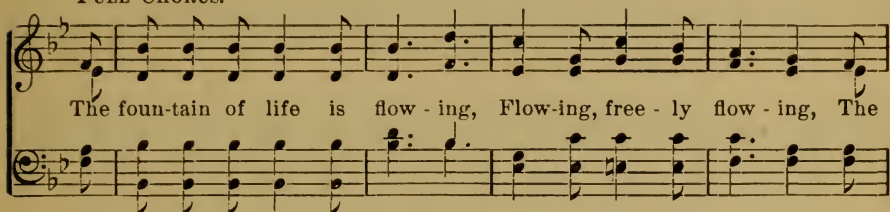
DUET.

CHORUS.

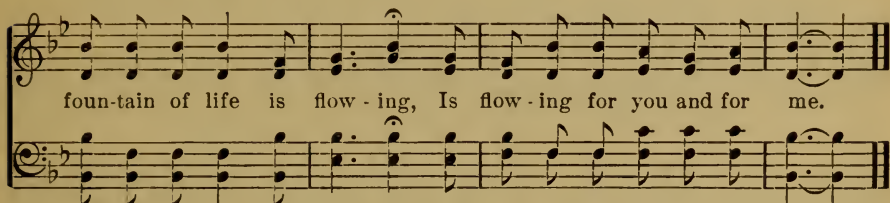


And he that is thirst-y, let him come And drink of the wa-ter of life.

FULL CHORUS.



The foun-tain of life is flow-ing, Flow-ing, free-ly flow-ing, The



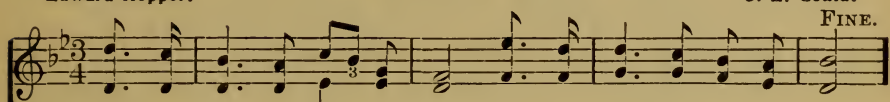
foun-tain of life is flow-ing, Is flow-ing for you and for me.

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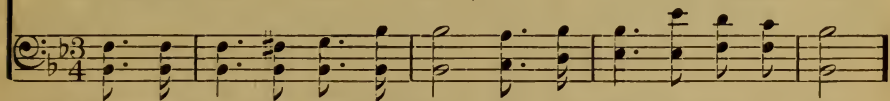
Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

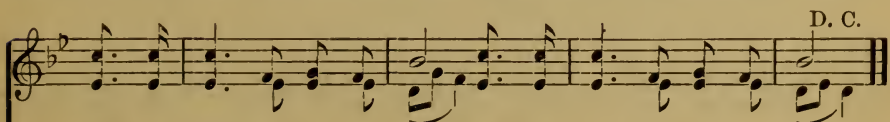
J. E. Gould.



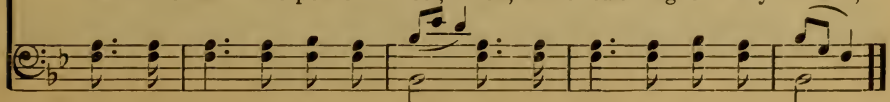
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar



- D.C.—Chart and com-*pass* came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D.C.—Won-drous Sov'-*reign* of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D.C.—May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'-rous shoal;
Boist'-rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,



Fanny J. Crosby.

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, per - fect de - light; Vis - ions of rap - ture now
 3. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An - gels des - cend-ing bring from a - bove,
 hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look - ing a - bove,

CHORUS.
 Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. } This is my sto - ry,
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. }
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

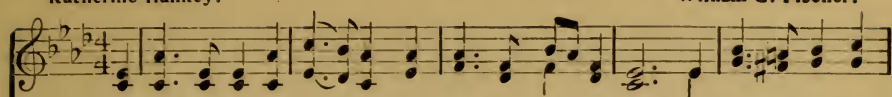
this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

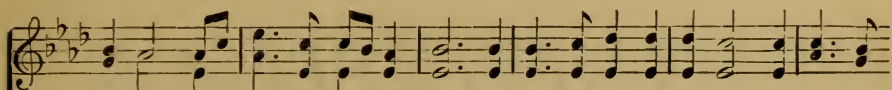
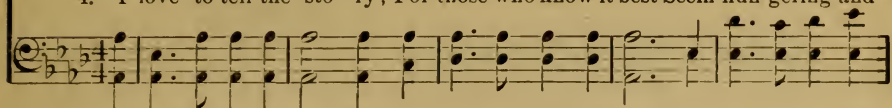
I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey.

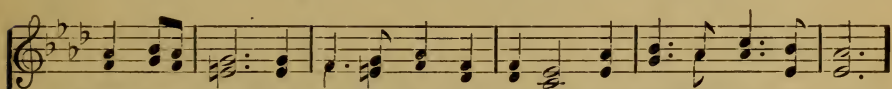
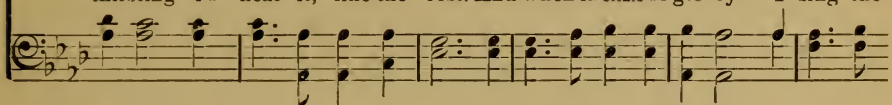
William G. Fischer.



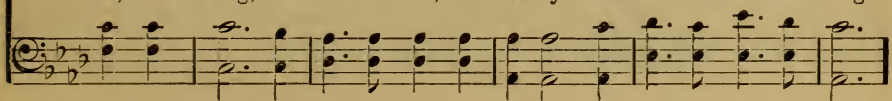
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things above, Of Je - sus and His
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Then all the golden
3. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and



glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry Because I
 fan - cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have
 thirsting To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo ry I sing the



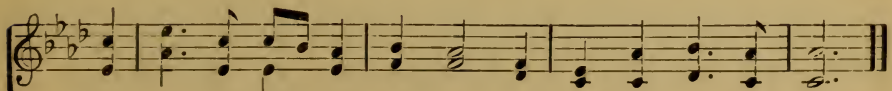
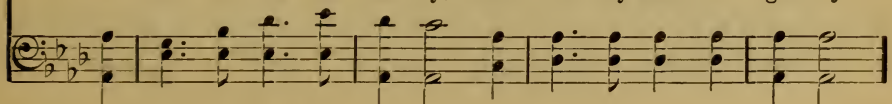
know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my longings As noth - ing else can do
 much for me, And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.



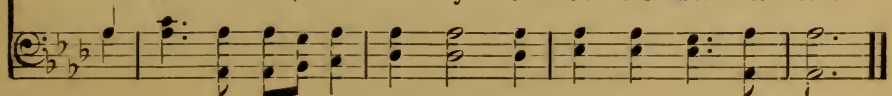
REFRAIN.



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry



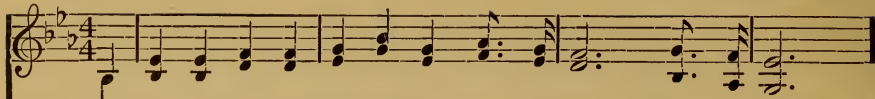
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



Praise His Name.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.



1. In Christ let all the earth rejoice; Praise His name, pre-cious name;
 2. With saints and an-gels join to sing, Praise His name, pre-cious name;
 3. Let all be-low, let all a-bove Praise His name, pre-cious name;

Praise His name, pre-cious name;



And sing with grateful heart and voice Of the name, blessed name of Je-sus.
 The name of Christ, our heav'nly King; Oh, how dear is the name of Je-sus!
 Our Sav-ior is the King of love—Oh, how sweet is the name of Je-sus!



CHORUS.



Praise His ho - ly name, Je - sus' low - ly name; Far o'er



land and sea the news proclaim; From the realms of light An-gels

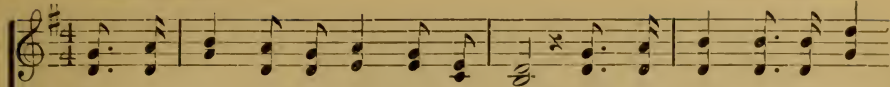


came by night With the bless - ed name of Je - sus!

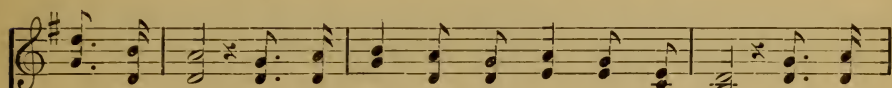


S. Fillmore Bennett.

Jos. P. Webster.

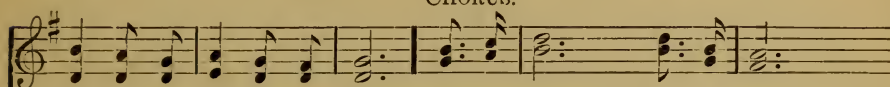


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our tri -

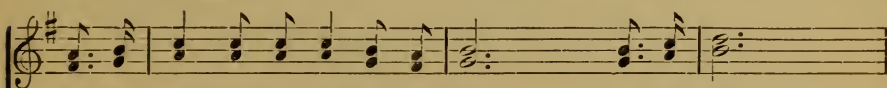


it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way To pre -
 of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 bute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love And the

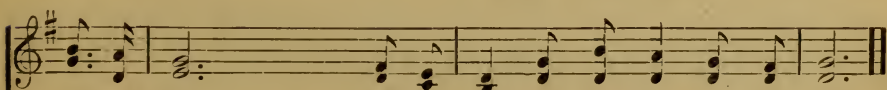
CHORUS.



pare us a dwelling-place there. } In the sweet by - and - by
 sigh for the blessing of rest. } In the sweet by-and-by
 blessings that hal - low our days. }



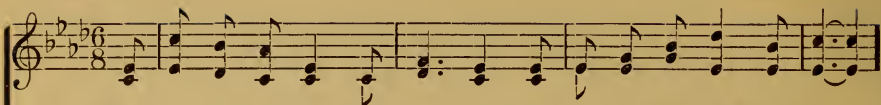
We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet
 by-and-by; by-and-by,



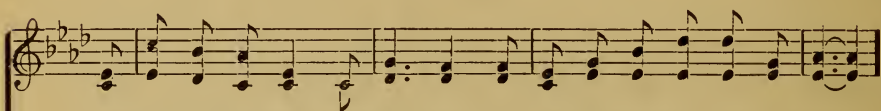
by - and - by, by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

E. A. H

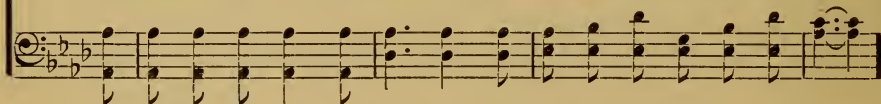
E. A. Hoffman.



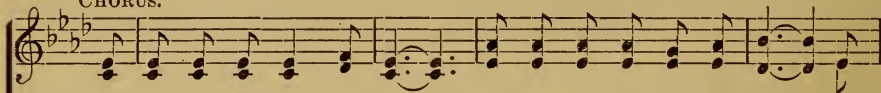
1. My feet oft-en-times grow wea-ry While walking life's toilsome way;
2. My hands oft-en tire with toil-ing, And long seems the pass-ing day;
3. My heart is at times dis-cour-aged When tri-als be-set my way;
4. Temp-ta-tion and sin as-sail me, To lure me from Christ a-way;
5. When-ev-er the light burns dim-ly, Or dark-ness ob-scures my way,



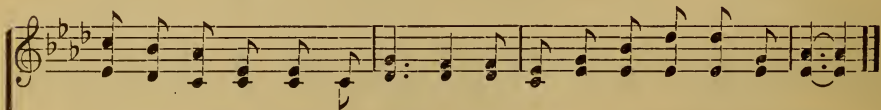
And then, to find strength and comfort, I go and in se-cret I pray.
 And then, lest I faint and fal-ter, I go and in se-cret I pray.
 And then, my weak faith to strengthen, I go and in se-cret I pray.
 You won-der how I re-sist them,—I go and in se-cret I pray.
 I haste in-to Je-sus' pres-ence, And kneeling there, humbly I pray.



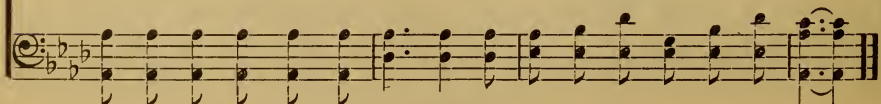
CHORUS.



I en-ter and close the door; Je-sus and I talk it o'er; He

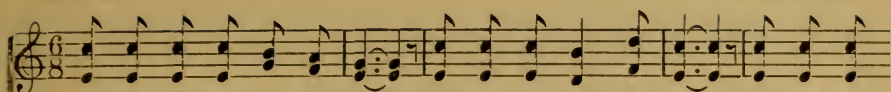


comforts, he strengthens, he cheers me, And I am dis-cour-aged no more.

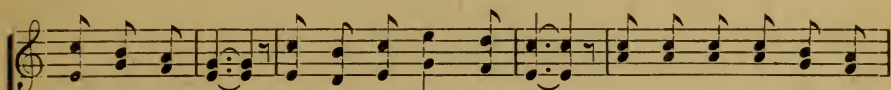
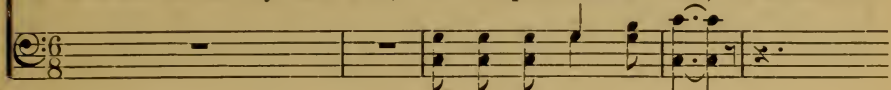


J. A. D.

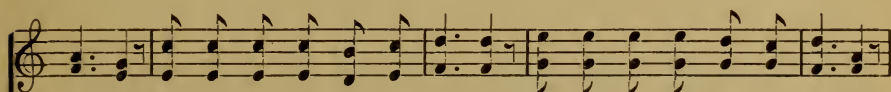
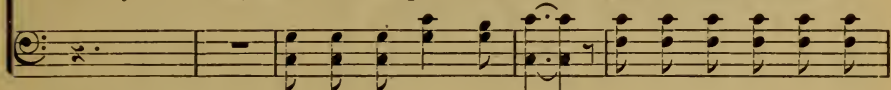
J. M. Driver.



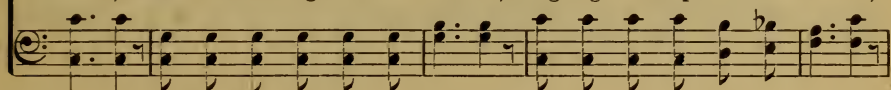
1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tell it to me a-gain; Won-der-ful
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Tho' you are far a-way; Won-der-ful
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love; Je-sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful



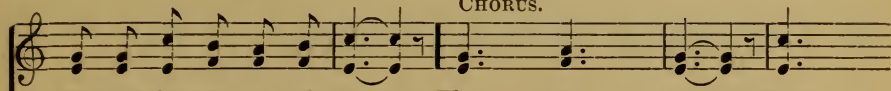
sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rapture an-
 sto-ry of love; Still he doth call to-day; Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's
 sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest; Rest in those mansions a-



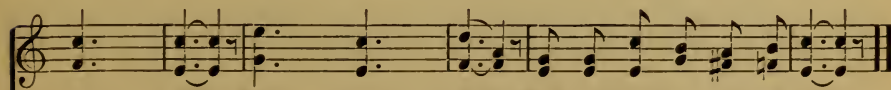
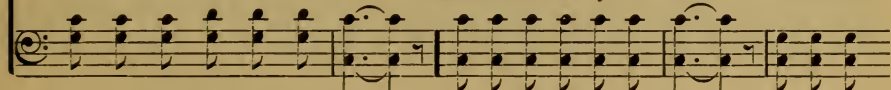
nounce it, Shepherds with wonder re-ceive it; Sin-ner, oh! won't you believe it?
 mountain, Down from the crystal bright fountain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion,
 bove us, With those who've gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rapt-u-rous cho-rus,



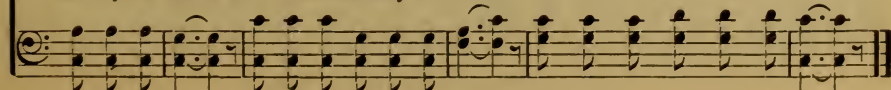
CHORUS.



Won-der-ful sto-ry of love. Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful!
 Wonderful sto-ry of love! Wonderful



der-ful! Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!
 sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful story of love!



Beulah Land.

E. P. Stites.

John R. Sweney.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
 2. The Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
 3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees.
 4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heaven's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one bliss - ful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way
 He gen - tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.
 And flow'rs that nev - er fad - ing grow Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.
 As an - gels with the white robed throng Join in the sweet re - demp - tion song.

CHORUS.

O Beu - lah land, sweet Beu - lah land! As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea Where man - sions are pre - pared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more!

Sallie K. Best.

Abby Hutchinson.

1. Kind words can nev - er die; Cher - ished they'll be Aft - er the
 2. Kind words can nev - er die; Lit - tle they cost; And o'er life's
 3. Kind words can nev - er die; If we could know What bur - dens

lov - ing face No more we see, Oft they have brought the tear
 troubled waves, When temp - est tost, They will re - turn to you,
 oth - ers bear, What grief and woe; How oft a cheer - ing word

When earth seemed cold and drear; Oft have they brought good cheer
 Earn - est, sin - cere, and true; Rough bil - lows they sub - due;
 Would from our lips be heard! Hearts would with love be stirr'd

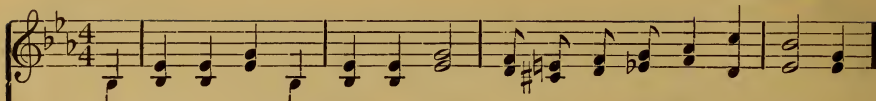
CHORUS.

To you and me. } Kind words can nev - er die, Nev - er die.
 They are not lost. }
 Where'er we go.

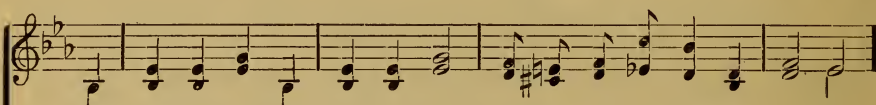
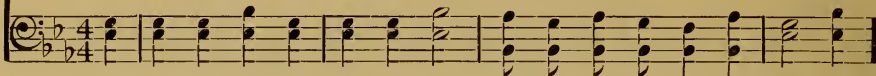
nev - er die; Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.



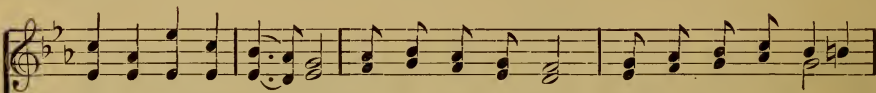
1. A pil-grim on the up-ward way, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus;
2. I'm journ'ying to a bet - ter land, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus;
3. I'm on the road that leads to heav'n, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus;
4. My God will ev - 'ry need sup-ply, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus;
5. My God will wipe all tears a - way, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus;
6. Come and en - joy this gos - pel store, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus,



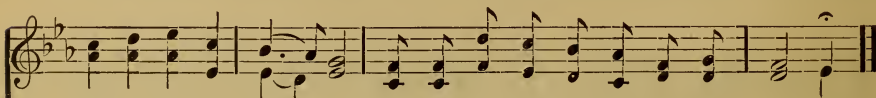
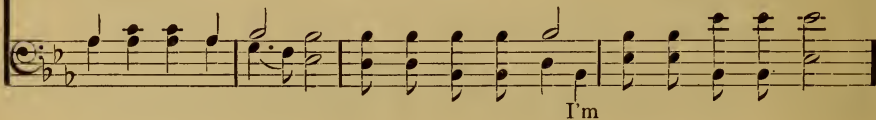
The path grows brighter ev - 'ry day, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus.
 My Fa-ther holds me by the hand, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus.
 A - bund-ant grace my Lord has giv'n, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus.
 His is a fount-ain nev - er dry, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus.
 And strength re - new from day to day, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus.
 And praise your Sav-ior ev - er-more, Hap-py in the love of Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Hap-py, hap-py, hap - py, Cast-ing fear a - way, Trust-ing day by day, I'm

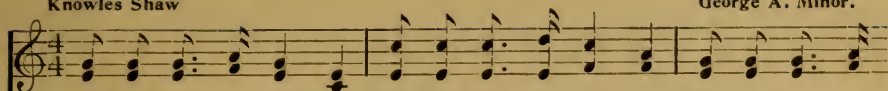


hap-py, al-ways hap - py In the love, the wondrous love of Je - sus.

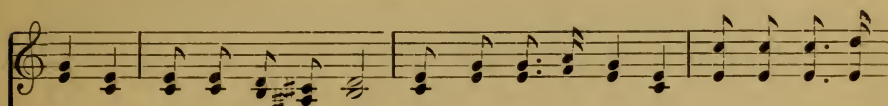


Knowles Shaw

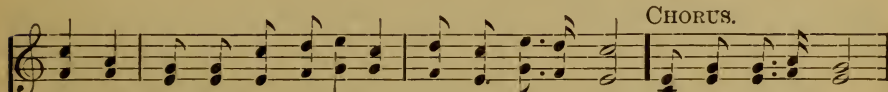
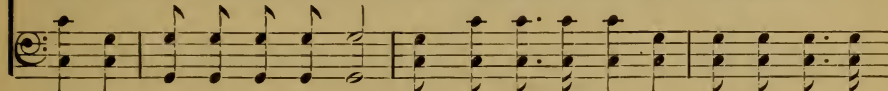
George A. Minor.



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-



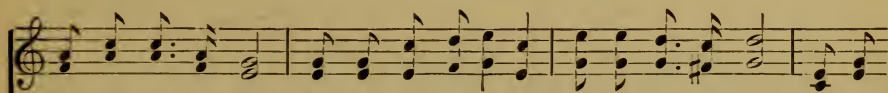
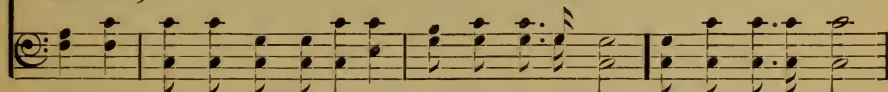
noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of
clouds nor win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor
tain'd our spir-it of-ten grieves; When our weeping's o-ver He will bid us



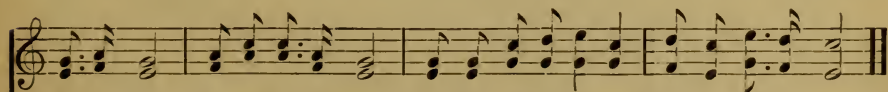
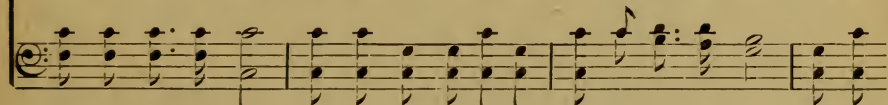
CHORUS.

reap-ing,
end-ed,
welcome: }

We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,



bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves. Bringing



in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.



By Permission.

Jesus Loves Me.

Anna B. Warner.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle
 2. Je - sus loves me! he who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still! Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His
 4. Je - sus loves me! he will stay Close be - side me, all the way; If I

REFRAIN.

ones to him be-long, They are weak but he is strong.
 wash a - way my sin, Let his lit - tle child come in.
 shin - ing home on high, Comes to watch me where I lie. } Yes, Jesus loves me!
 love him, when I die He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

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Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heaven Tells of his
 2. Though I for - get him and wan - der a - way, Kind - ly he
 3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in his

love in the Book he has given; Won - der - ful things in the
 fol - lows when - ev - er I stray; Back to his dear lov - ing
 beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -

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Jesus Loves Even Me. Concluded.

Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
 ter - ni - ty be, Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me.

REFRAIN.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me;

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

174

Little Drops of Water.

Mrs. Julia A. Carney.

Arr. by A. Rhodes.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
 2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble tho' they be,
 3. And our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
 4. Lit - tle deeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands,
 5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,

Make the might - y o - cean And the beau - teous land.
 Make the might - y a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 From the paths of vir - tue, Far in sin to stray.
 Grow to bless the na - tions Far in hea - then lands.
 Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.

Charles Wesley.

S. B. Marsh.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee; }
 { Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me: }
 3. { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find; }
 { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }
 4. { Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
 { Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

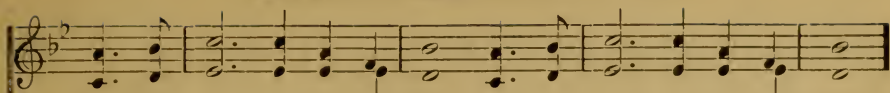
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

A. M. Toplady.

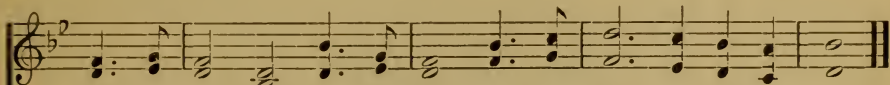
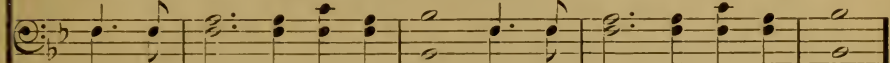
Thos. Hastings.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no languor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

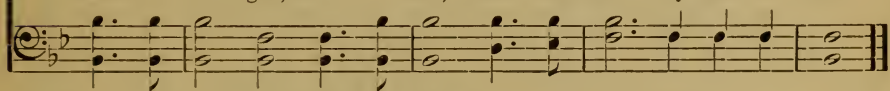
Rock of Ages. Concluded.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,



Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



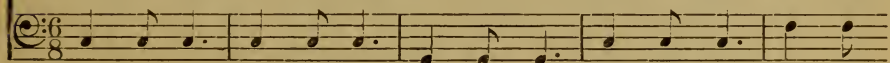
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Silent Night.

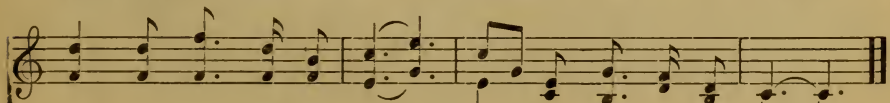
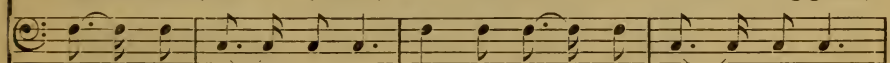
Michael Haydn.



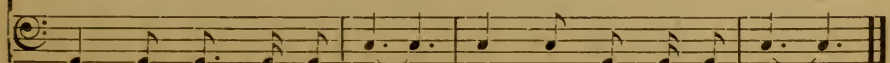
1. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright; Round you
2. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight! Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant



vir - gin moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia!
beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth! Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth!

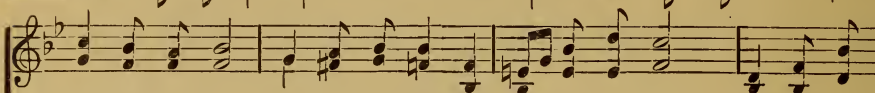


Sallie K. Best.

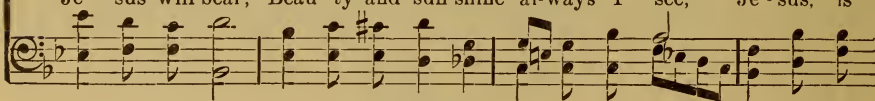
Thoro Harris.



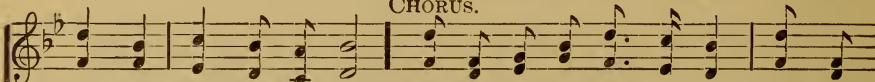
1. While I am drift - ing out on life's sea, Tossed by the bil - lows,
 2. Though on the mount - ain rug - ged and steep, Or in the val - ley
 3. Out in the des - ert bar - ren and wild, God will pro - tect me,
 4. Where e'er I wan - der, Je - sus is there; All of my bur - dens



fear - less I'll be; On to the har - bor safe - ly I'll ride; Je - sus, my
 lone - ly and deep, Through storm and darkness I will not fear: Je - sus, my
 I am His child; Far from my dwelling when com - eth night, Je - sus is
 Je - sus will bear; Beau - ty and sun - shine al - ways I see, Je - sus, is

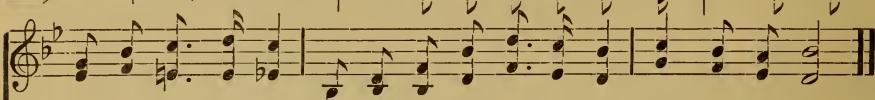
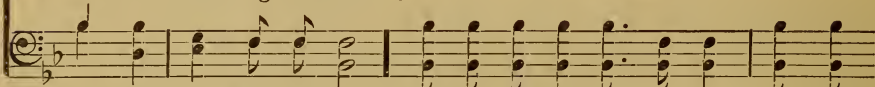


CHORUS.

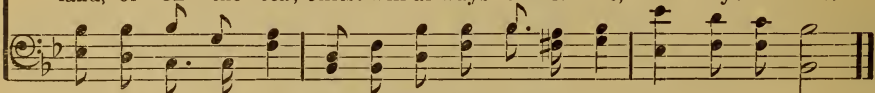


Cap - tain, rests by my side.
 Sav - ior, ev - er is near.
 with me, He is my light.
 ev - er walk - ing with me.

Christ will al - ways be with me, On the



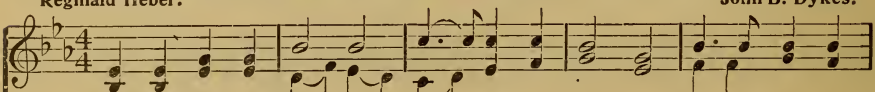
land, or on the sea; Christ will al - ways be with me, Al - ways with me.



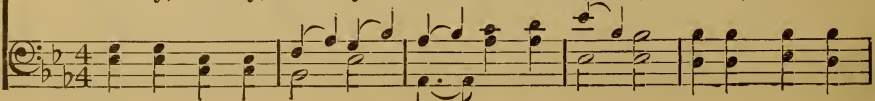
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Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall



Holy, Holy, Holy! Concluded.

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold-en crowns a - round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
 praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

180.

Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

1. { Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a
 See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way, Wel - com -
 2. { Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the
 Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way, And is
 3. { Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day; An - gels,
 Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, bear it far a - way, For a

D.C.—'Tis the ran-somed ar-my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing

FIN. CHORUS.

soul re - turn - ing from the wild;
 ing His wea - ry, wand - 'ring child.
 wan - d'rer now is rec - on - ciled;
 born a - new a ran - somed child.
 swell the glad tri - umph - ant strain;
 pre - cious soul is born a - gain.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the

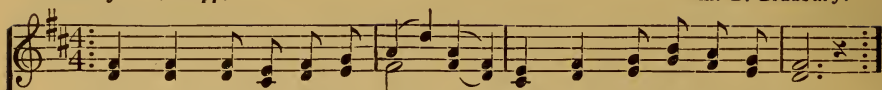
forth the an - them of the free.

D. C.

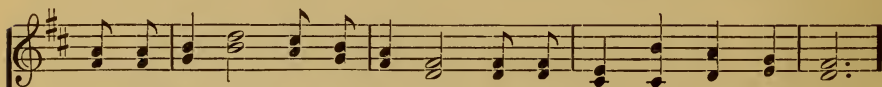
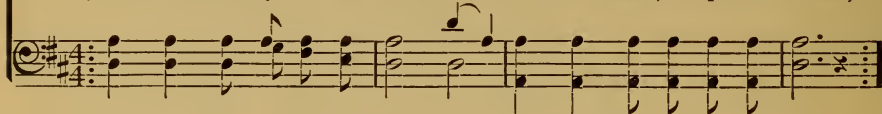
an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring;

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

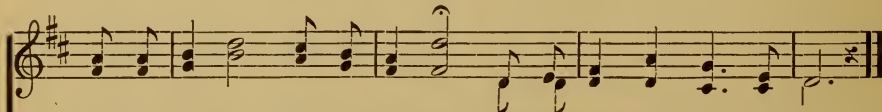
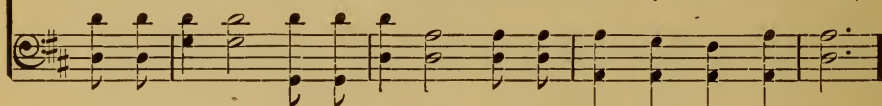
Wm. B. Bradbury.



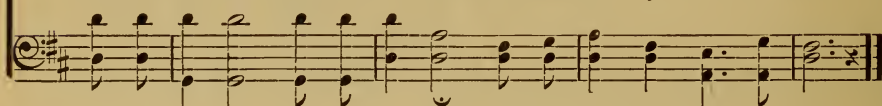
1. { Sav - ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need thy ten - der care; }
 { In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use thy folds prepare. }
2. { We are thine, do thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; }
 { Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. }
3. { Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be: }
 { Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. }



Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us when we pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee;

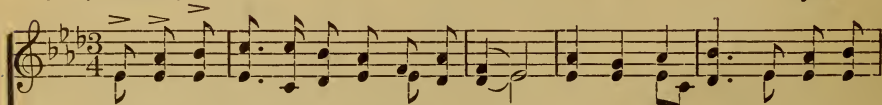


Bless - ed Je - sus! Bless - ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
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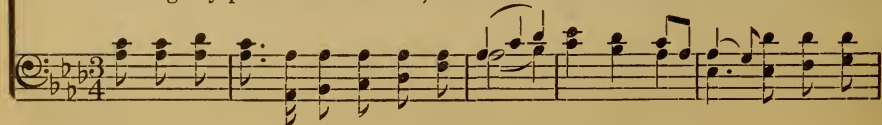


J. H. Newman.

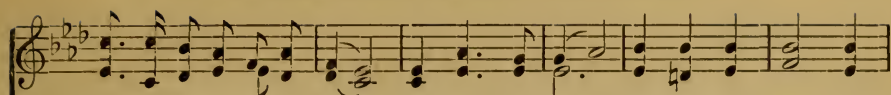
J. B. Dykes.



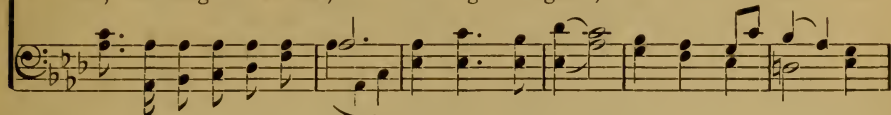
1. Lead, kindly Light! amid th'encircling gloom, Lead thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long thy pow'r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and



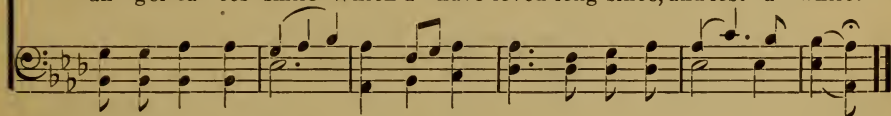
Lead, kindly Light. Concluded.



dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on: Keep thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on: I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

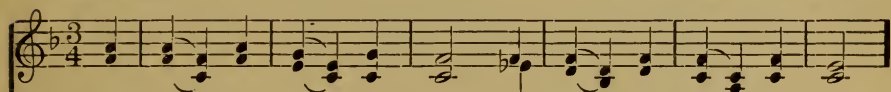


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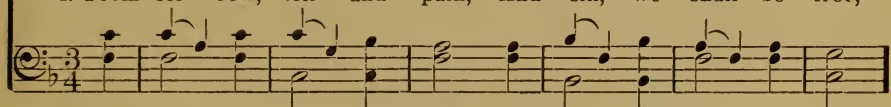
Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

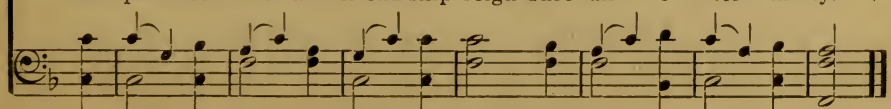
Arr. from H. G. Nageli.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil and pain, And sin, we shall be free,



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows 'The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.



Lucy Whitmore.

Edward J. Hopkins.

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet And bow in
 2. Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy cease-less care, And all Thy
 3. A las! un - worth - y of Thy bound-less love, Too oft with
 4. Oh, by that name in which all ful - ness dwells, Oh, by that

pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble
 work from day to day de - clare! Is not our life with hour - ly
 care - less feet from Thee we rove; But now, en - cour - aged by Thy
 love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, Oh, by that blood so free - ly

vo - ces raise To sue for mer - cy and to sing Thy praise.
 mer - cies crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
 voice we come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.
 shed for sin, O - pen blest mer - cy's gate, and take us in.

Chas. Wesley.

Felice de Giardini.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear

Come, Thou Almighty King. Concluded.



Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend! Come and Thy peo - ple bless And give Thy
In this glad hour! Thou who all - might - y art, Now rule in

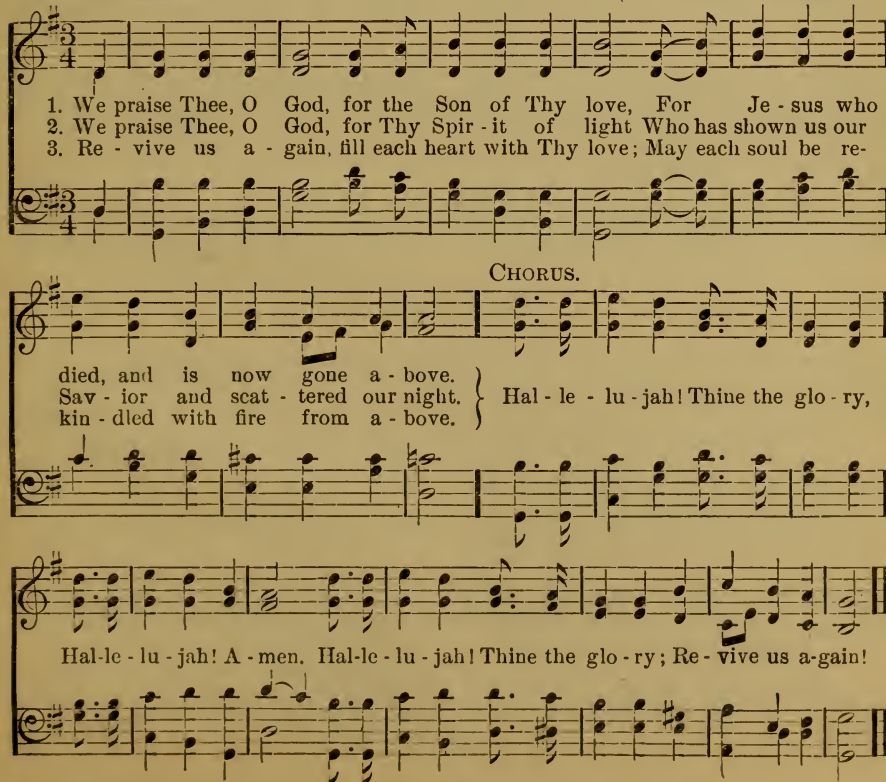
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
Word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.

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Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

John J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light Who has shown us our
3. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

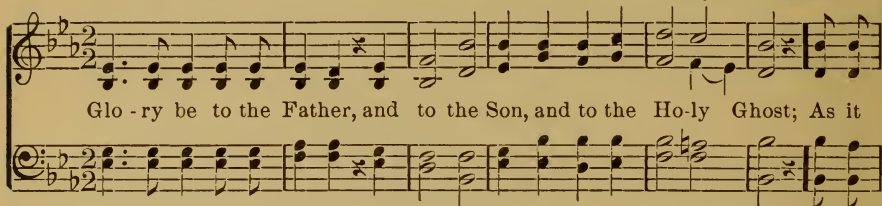
CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove. } Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry,
Sav - ior and scat - tered our night. }
kin - dled with fire from a - bove. }

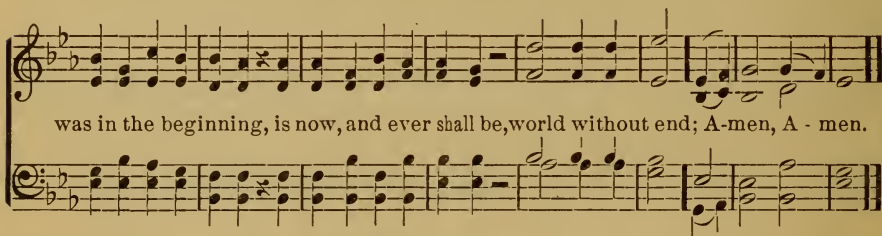
Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain!



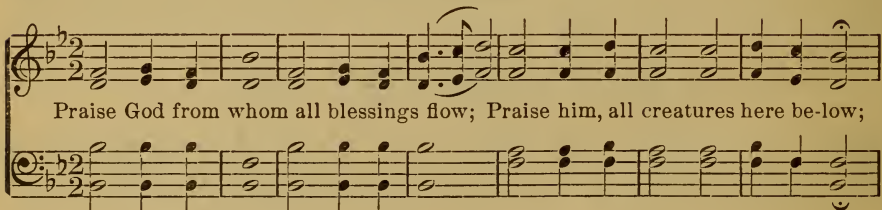
1. Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be thy | name. ||
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our— | daily—bread. ||
And forgive us our debts, as | we for— | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de— | liver | us from | evil: ||
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for— | ever. | A— | men.



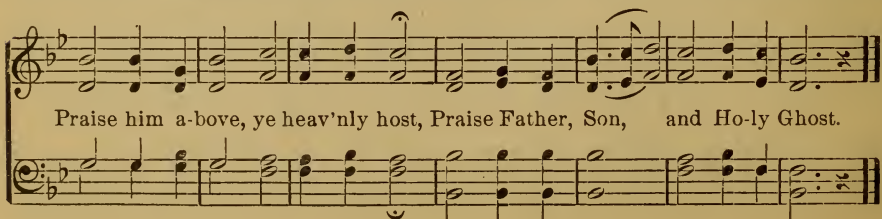
Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it



was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end; A - men, A - men.



Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be-low;



Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

The Ten Commandments.

First.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Second.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Third.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Fourth.—Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Fifth.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Sixth.—Thou shalt not kill.

Seventh.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Eighth.—Thou shalt not steal.

Ninth.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Tenth.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's. (Exodus xx: 3-17.)

Twenty-Third Psalm.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever,

The Beatitudes.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. (Matt. v. 3-12.)

First Psalm.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

John 14: 1-6.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest, and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

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